New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR | AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

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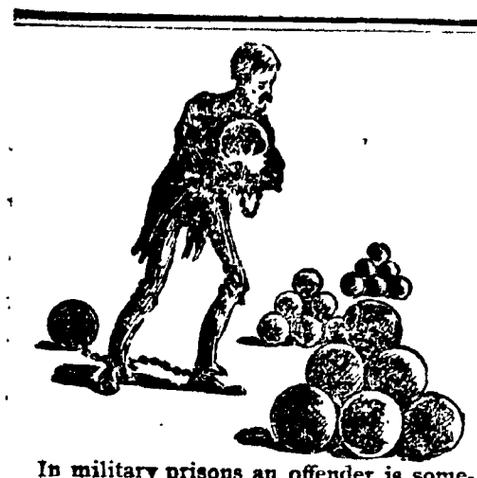

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A man's life can be dragged out by dyspepsia and liver complaint. The experience of Mr. J. T. Cardwell, of Fall Creek Depot, Pittsylvania Co., Va., shows how Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery saves people from consumption by waking up their nutritive organism and giving it power to supply pure, healthy blood, which drives out blood poisons and dead tissues and builds up sound, wholesome flesh and muscle.

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Closing Out Sale.

We are closing out our entire line of

Dry Goods, Carpets, Notions,

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

and thereby retire from business. This gives you an opportunity to get

Bargains in Everything.

THIS GIVES YOU AN IDEA.

$1 Blankets now 75 cents.
$3 Carpet Sweepers, now $2.50.
$1.25 Quilts, now 85 cents.
$1 Corsets, now 80 cents.
50c. Dress Goods, now 25 cents.
15c. Cotton Bat, now 12½ cents.
10c. Outings, now 7 cents.
5c. Spool Cotton, now 3 cents.

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Spain cedes to the United States the Island of Porto Rico and the other islands now under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies, with Guam, in the Ladrone Islands.

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The United States will release all persons made prisoners of war by the American forces and will undertake to obtain the release of all Spanish prisoners in the hands of the insurgents in Cuba and the Philippines.

The United States will, at their own cost, return to Spain and the government of Spain will, at its own cost, return to the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico or the Philippines, according to the situation of their respective homes, the prisoners released or caused to be released.

The United States and Spain mutually relinquish all claim for indemnity, national and individual, of every kind, of either government, or of its citizens or subjects, against the other government that may arise since the beginning of the late insurrection in Cuba and prior to the exchange of ratifications of the present treaty, including all claims for indemnity for the cost of war. The United States will adjudicate and settle the claims of its citizens against Spain, relinquished under this stipulation.

Spanish subjects, natives of the peninsula, residing in the territory which Spain relinquishes, may remain in such territory or may remove therefrom, retaining in either event all their rights of property, including the right to sell or dispose of such property or its proceeds, and they shall also have the right to carry on their industry, commerce or profession, being subject in respect thereof to such laws as are applicable to other foreigners. In the event of their remaining in the territory they may preserve their allegiance to the crown of Spain by making a declaration of their decision to preserve such allegiance, in default of which declaration they shall be held to have renounced it.

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The rights of property secured by copyrights and patents acquired by the Spaniards in the ceded territories shall continue to be respected. Spanish scientific, literary and artistic works shall continue to be admitted free of duty into such territories for a period of ten years.

Spain shall have the right to establish consular offices in the ports and other places of the territories, sovereignty over which has been either relinquished or ceded. The government of each country will, for a term of ten years, accord to the merchant vessels of the other country the same treatment as it accords to its own merchant vessels not engaged in coastwise trade. This provision may at any time be revoked on six months' notice given by either government to the other.

The treaty must be ratified within six months.

Marsh Gets Twelve Years.

Philadelphia, Dec. 14.—Gideon W. Marsh, president of the wrecked Keystone National bank, was sentenced yesterday by Judge Butler in the United States district court to 12 years and three months in the Eastern penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $500 and the costs of prosecution. The sentence is the heaviest given to any prisoner in the United States district court in this city within 20 years.

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Declares Our Country Cannot Endure "Half Free and Half Vassal."

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"My reason for leaving the army was set forth in my letter to the adjutant general tendering my resignation. Now that the treaty of peace has been concluded, I believe that I can be more useful to my country as a civilian than a soldier.

"The people of the United States, having rescued Cuba from foreign control, may now resume the discussion of the domestic problems which confront this nation and to the consideration of the new questions arising out of the war.

"I may be in error, but in my judgment our nation is in greater danger just now than Cuba. Our people defended Cuba against foreign arms; now they must defend themselves and their country against a foreign idea—the colonial idea of European nations. Heretofore greed has perverted the government and used its instrumental interferences for private gain, but now the very foundation principles of our government are assaulted.

"The imperialistic idea is directly antagonistic to the idea and ideals which have been cherished by the American people since the signing of the declaration of independence. Our nation must give up any intention of entering upon a colonial policy (such as is now pursued by European countries) or it must abandon the doctrine that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. This nation cannot endure half republic and half colony—half free and half vassal. Our form of government, our traditions, our present interests and our future welfare all forbid our entering upon a career of conquest."

Colonel Bryan favors ratifying the treaty of peace and then "dealing with the subject in our own way." He left last night for Washington, and intends to enter actively into the fight against a colonial policy.

GENERAL GARCIA DEAD.

The Distinguished Cuban Soldier a Victim of Pneumonia.

Washington, Dec. 13.—General Calixto Garcia, the distinguished Cuban warrior and leader, and the head of the commission elected by the Cuban assembly to visit this country, died here shortly after 10 o'clock Sunday morning at the Hotel Raleigh, where the commission has its headquarters. The sudden change from the warm climate of Cuba, with the hardships he had there endured, to the wintry weather of New York and Washington is responsible for the pneumonia which resulted in his death. On Tuesday night General Garcia, in company with the other members of the commission, attended dinner given in his honor by General Miles, and it was a result of the exposure that night which culminated in his death.

By direction of Major General Miles a detachment of soldiers from Battery E, Sixth artillery, at the barracks here, under command of Lieutenant Cox, was detailed as a body guard for the remains.

The funeral of General Garcia took place today at St. Patrick's Catholic church. The honorary pallbearers were Generals Miles, Shafter, Wheeler, Lawton and Ludlow, Secretary Hay, Senators Proctor, Thurston, Money and Mason and Hon. John H. Proctor, of the civil service commission. After the services at the church the remains were taken to Arlington and placed temporarily in a receiving vault pending their final interment in Cuba at a time to be hereafter determined.

Burgettstown, Pa., Dec. 13.—Carl McBride and his wife were instantly killed by an express train at Raccoon Station on the Pan Handle road. They were driving in a sleigh from their home, near North Star, to this place and were crossing the track when the train dashed into them, both being terribly mangled. They had been married but a few weeks.

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TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS.

Three Men Killed and a Bereft Mother Unconscious From Shock.

Dubois, Pa., Dec. 10.—Three persons killed, three wounded and the mother of one victim dying of the shock caused by her son's death. All this resulted from two wrecks on the Clarion River railroad, near Portland Mills, in Elk county, Wednesday. A train loaded with pulp wood was being hauled down the steep grade near Portland Mills, and the rear end was left on the top of the hill, owing to the slippery tracks. While the front end was descending the rear of the train became unmanageable and dashed down the hill, crashing into the front section. Both sections were wrecked and Brakeman Thomas Breshelman, on the front section, was instantly killed. A dinkey engine, with a crew of five men, was ordered back to clear up the wreck and bring back Bresheiman's remains. While the train was returning the engine jumped the track and rolled over an embankment. Of the crew on board at the time the engineeer, Harry Carman, was fatally injured and died a few minutes after being extricated. Foreman Daniel Myers was rescued, and has since died, and three brakemen, Sowers, Cassidy and McKnight, were all badly injured, McKnight's arm being crushed. When young Carman's invalid mother was acquainted of her son's death she lapsed into unconscious for several hours, and her death is feared.

Buffalo, Dec. 14.—Eight men were killed and three injured yesterday at Winspeare bridge, near Corfu, on the New York Ceneral railroad. The men were engaged in shoveling snow, of which there were numerous drifts on the line. All were frightfully mutilated. The men stepped from one track to avoid an approaching train, right in front of a fast express train running in the same direction as the first, and were literally ground to pieces.

John Warner and gang were working on track No. 3. A freight train was laboring its way ponderously up the steep incline. Its motion was so slow that the men continued their work until the train was almost upon them. Then they jumped out of the way. Some jumped to the right, others to the left. Those who jumped to the north escaped. Most of those who jumped to the south were struck by the express train coming down track No. 2 with fearful velocity. There is a straight piece of track here, and the engineer had a clear view down the stretch. No snow was falling. As soon as he realized the appalling situation he brought the train up with a jerk that threw the passengers out of their seats. It was too late, however, to avoid the calamity.

The bodies were scattered over a large area. Some had been thrown a distance of 60 feet. Others were thrown against the freight train and their bodies horribly cut and dismembered. The body of one man was hurled on to the top of the freight train and carried nearly two miles. The bowels of some of the men were scattered along the track. Brains oozed from shapeless skulls. Dismembered legs, arms and bodies strewed the crimson snow.

The more fortunate companions of the dead and injured gathered up the remnants together as nearly as they could judge in human form, and placed them tenderly in the baggage car of the train that killed them, and they were taken to Buffalo.

The dead are: John Warner, of Buffalo, foreman of the shoveling gang, instantly killed; Henry Gunnison, Buffalo, instantly killed; six unidentified men, supposed to be Poles.

Engineer Smith, of the express, in an interview said: "I could see nothing ahead of me, but I thought the place looked bad and blew the whistle. I had let up on the whistle, when I heard my fireman give a yell. He did not call for brakes, but I slapped on the air the minute I heard him. He had seen a man beside the track, though he had not seen any one struck then. A moment after I applied the brakes I saw a man shoot up into the air on my side of the cab. He was as high as the smokestack when I saw him. He came down on the freight train, which was running along on that side. My train stopped in about two train lengths, and the sight that I saw when I got out was the most horrible I have ever witnessed. The dead and mangled were lying on both sides of the track just as they had been thrown. I did not see them until after we had struck them. I did not see them come on the track, and until my fireman yelled I did not know they were there."

MAMMOTH TANK COLLAPSES.

Three Known Dead and Many Nearly Drowned by a Sudden Flood.

New York, Dec. 14.—The great steel gas tank of the Consolidated Gas company, at Avenue A and Twentieth street, the largest of its kind in the world, collapsed late yesterday afternoon. It went down with a crash and a roar like a great explosion. Masonry of granite blocks and bricks to the height of 50 feet fell like a child's toy house of bricks, loosened from bondage 8,000,000 gallons of water, deluged the streets and in a ten foot tidal wave carried death and destruction through the surrounding neighborhood. It is not known how many were killed and injured. The list of injured is very large.

The dead so far recovered are: Andrew Wendt, workman; Pious Baum, engineer in adjacent factory; John Gray, 75 years old, George Bremer, a timekeeper, and 15-year-old George Winkle are doubtless burned beneath the ruins, as well as others.

The collapse of the tank caused the rupture of some of the great water mains which were constructed to feed it, and for some time these poured their torrents into the street.

W. J. Logan, of the Logan iron works, of Greenpoint, L. I., the contractor who was building the tank, was placed under arrest. William H. Bradley, chief engineer of the Consolidated Gas company, and said to be jointly responsible for the work with Contractor Logan, was also placed under arrest. Both were charged with homicide, and their bail was placed at $10,000 each.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

The court of cassation, in Paris, ordered a stay in the court martial of Colonel Picquart.

A bill introduced in the senate will open the soldiers' homes to heroes of the Spanish war.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Cody, at Albany, charged with blackmailing the Goulds, failed to agree.

The deficiency bill providing for the maintenance of the army was promptly passed by the national house.

The president nominated Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson to be naval constructor.

Steamship Vedamore arrived in Baltimore with 45 survivors of the wrecked British steamer Londonia. Twenty-five went down with the steamer.

Saturday, Dec, 10.

The new tariff for Cuba will show an average reduction of 50 per cent from the Spanish rates.

The Two Hundred and Second New York regiment landed in Havana, en route to Pinar del Rio.

Commander Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, will hereafter be known as General Booth.

The Imparcial, of Madrid, intimates that the Maine was blown up by Americans who wanted to force war.

It is believed that Spanish prisoners held by Philippines insurgents will be promptly released on our government's request.

The naval committee has decided to recommend the construction of 15 new war vessels, including three big battleships.

Robert McIlhenny, John Wright, John Moore, Thomas McCann and Samuel Stewart were killed in a powder explosion at Dupont's powder mill, Wilmington, Del.

Monday, Dec. 12.

Colonel William J. Bryan has resigned his command, and the resignation has been accepted.

General Fitzhugh Lee sailed from Savannah for Cuba yesterday. He will enter Havana Jan. 1.

The annual convention of the American Federation of Labor is in session at Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Lulu Johnson, 60 years old, has been indicted at Perry, O. T., for poisoning her fifth and sixth husbands.

The ashes of Columbus were removed from the cathedral in Havana today, and are en route to Spain convoyed by warships.

A Sunday night fire in Brooklyn caused the loss of four lives, including Thomas Winne, 20 years old, who went in to rescue.

The United States steamer Massachusetts, which struck a hidden reef in New York bay, sustained damage that will take 90 days to repair.

Tuesday, Dec. 13.

Sir William Jenner, Queen Victoria's physician, died in London, aged 83.

Sentor Davis, our peace commissioner in Paris, urges an alliance with England and Japan.

Mgr. Antonio Comte Renier, formerly private secretary to Pope Pius IX, died in New York.

General Rius Rivera, of the Cuban army, recently released from a Spanish prison, arrived in New York.

Secretary Alger signed an order which will replace our volunteers in Manila with regulars in the near future.

By order of General Wood flags on government buildings in Santiago were half masted in honor of the late General Garcia.

The lower house of congress passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill and the senate bill amending laws relating to seamen.

George Miller, a convict in the Colorado state prison at Denver, secured a razor and slashed Guards Van Gohren and Fitzpatrick. Miller was shot by another guard.

President McKinley and a distinguished company left Washington for the Atlanta peace jubilee and a week's trip in the south. He spends Wednesday and Thursday in Atlanta.

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TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS.

Three Men Killed and a Bereft Mother Unconscious From Shock.

Dubois, Pa., Dec. 10.—Three persons killed, three wounded and the mother of one victim dying of the shock caused by her son's death. All this resulted from two wrecks on the Clarion River railroad, near Portland Mills, in Elk county, Wednesday. A train loaded with pulp wood was being hauled down the steep grade near Portland Mills, and the rear end was left on the top of the hill, owing to the slippery tracks. While the front end was descending the rear of the train became unmanageable and dashed down the hill, crashing into the front section. Both sections were wrecked and Brakeman Thomas Breshelman, on the front section, was instantly killed. A dinkey engine, with a crew of five men, was ordered back to clear up the wreck and bring back Breshelman's remains. While the train was returning the engine jumped the track and rolled over an embankment. Of the crew on board at the time the engineeer, Harry Carman, was fatally injured and died a few minutes after being extricated. Foreman Daniel Myers was rescued, and has since died, and three brakemen, Sowers, Cassidy and McKnight, were all badly injured, McKnight's arm being crushed. When young Carman's invalid mother was acquainted of her son's death she lapsed into unconscious for several hours, and her death is feared.

Buffalo, Dec. 14.—Eight men were killed and three injured yesterday at Winspeare bridge, near Corfu, on the New York Ceneral railroad. The men were engaged in shoveling snow, of which there were numerous drifts on the line. All were frightfully mutilated. The men stepped from one track to avoid an approaching train, right in front of a fast express train running in the same direction as the first, and were literally ground to pieces.

John Warner and gang were working on track No. 3. A freight train was laboring its way ponderously up the steep incline. Its motion was so slow that the men continued their work until the train was almost upon them. Then they jumped out of the way. Some jumped to the right, others to the left. Those who jumped to the north escaped. Most of those who jumped to the south were struck by the express train coming down track No. 2 with fearful velocity. There is a straight piece of track here, and the engineer had a clear view down the stretch. No snow was falling. As soon as he realized the appalling situation he brought the train up with a jerk that threw the passengers out of their seats. It was too late, however, to avoid the calamity.

The bodies were scattered over a large area. Some had been thrown a distance of 60 feet. Others were thrown against the freight train and their bodies horribly cut and dismembered. The body of one man was hurled on to the top of the freight train and carried nearly two miles. The bowels of some of the men were scattered along the track. Brains oozed from shapeless skulls. Dismembered legs, arms and bodies strewed the crimson snow.

The more fortunate companions of the dead and injured gathered up the remnants together as nearly as they could judge in human form, and placed them tenderly in the baggage car of the train that killed them, and they were taken to Buffalo.

The dead are: John Warner, of Buffalo, foreman of the shoveling gang, instantly killed; Henry Gunnison, Buffalo, instantly killed; six unidentified men, supposed to be Poles.

Engineer Smith, of the express, in an interview said: "I could see nothing ahead of me, but I thought the place looked bad and blew the whistle. I had let up on the whistle, when I heard my fireman give a yell. He did not call for brakes, but I slapped on the air the minute I heard him. He had seen a man beside the track, though he had not seen any one struck then. A moment after I applied the brakes I saw a man shoot up into the air on my side of the cab. He was as high as the smokestack when I saw him. He came down on the freight train, which was running along on that side. My train stopped in about two train lengths, and the sight that I saw when I got out was the most horrible I have ever witnessed. The dead and mangled were lying on both sides of the track just as they had been thrown, I did not see them until after we had struck them. I did not see them come on the track, and until my fireman yelled I did not know they were there."

MAMMOTH TANK COLLAPSES.

Three Known Dead and Many Nearly Drowned by a Sudden Flood.

New York, Dec. 14.—The great steel gas tank of the Consolidated Gas company, at Avenue A and Twentieth street, the largest of its kind in the world, collapsed late yesterday afternoon. It went down with a crash and a roar like a great explosion. Masonry of granite blocks and bricks to the height of 50 feet fell like a child's toy house of blocks, loosened from bondage 8,000,000 gallons of water, deluged the streets and in a ten foot tidal wave carried death and destruction through the surrounding neighborhood. It is not known how many were killed and injured. The list of injured is very large.

The dead so far recovered are: Andrew Wendt, workman; Pious Baum, engineer in adjacent factory; John Gray, 75 years old, George Bremer, a timekeeper, and 15-year-old George Winkle are doubtless burned beneath the ruins, as well as others.

The collapse of the tank caused the rupture of some of the great water mains which were constructed to feed it, and for some time these poured their torrents into the street.

W. J. Logan, of the Logan iron works of Greenpoint, L. I., the contractor who was building the tank, was placed under arrest. William H. Bradley, chief engineer of the Consolidated Gas company, and said to be jointly responsible for the work with Contractor Logan, was also placed under arrest. Both were charged with homicide, and their bail was placed at $10,000 each.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

The court of cassation, in Paris, ordered a stay in the court martial of Colonel Picquart.

A bill introduced in the senate will open the soldiers' homes to heroes of the Spanish war.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Cody, at Albany, charged with blackmailing the Goulds, failed to agree.

The deficiency bill providing for the maintenance of the army was promptly passed by the national house.

The president nominated Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson to be naval constructor.

Steamship Vedamore arrived in Baltimore with 45 survivors of the wrecked British steamer Londonia. Twenty-five went down with the steamer.

Saturday, Dec, 10.

The new tariff for Cuba will show an average reduction of 50 per cent from the Spanish rates.

The Two Hundred and Second New York regiment landed in Havana, en route to Pinar del Rio.

Commander Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, will hereafter be known as General Booth.

The Imparcial, of Madrid, intimates that the Maine was blown up by Americans who wanted to force war.

It is believed that Spanish prisoners held by Philippines insurgents will be promptly released on our government's request.

The naval committee has decided to recommend the construction of 15 new war vessels, including three big battleships.

Robert McIlhenny, John Wright, John Moore, Thomas McCann and Samuel Stewart were killed in a powder explosion at Dupont's powder mill, Wilmington, Del.

Monday, Dec. 12.

Colonel William J. Bryan has resigned his command, and the resignation has been accepted.

General Fitzhugh Lee sailed from Savannah for Cuba yesterday. He will enter Havana Jan. 1.

The annual convention of the American Federation of Labor is in session at Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Lulu Johnson, 60 years old, has been indicted at Perry, O. T., for poisoning her fifth and sixth husbands.

The ashes of Columbus were removed from the cathedral in Havana today, and are en route to Spain convoyed by warships.

A Sunday night fire in Brooklyn caused the loss of four lives, including Thomas Winne, 20 years old, who went in to rescue.

The United States steamer Massachusetts, which struck a hidden reef in New York bay, sustained damage that will take 90 days to repair.

Tuesday, Dec. 13.

Sir William Jenner, Queen Victoria's physician, died in London, aged 83.

Sentor Davis, our peace commissioner in Paris, urges an alliance with England and Japan.

Mgr. Antonio Conte Renier, formerly private secretary to Pope Pius IX, died in New York.

General Rius Rivera, of the Cuban army, recently released from a Spanish prison, arrived in New York.

Secretary Alger signed an order which will replace our volunteers in Manila with regulars in the near future.

By order of General Wood flags on government buildings in Santiago were half masted in honor of the late General Garcia.

The lower house of congress passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill and the senate bill amending laws relating to seamen.

George Miller, a convict in the Colorado state prison at Denver, secured a razor and slashed Guards Van Gohren and Fitzpatrick. Miller was shot by another guard.

President McKinley and a distinguished company left Washington for the Atlanta peace jubilee and a week's trip in the south. He spends Wednesday and Thursday in Atlanta.

AUTUMN.

"Dismal winds are blowing,
Hills are bare and brown,
Fallen leaves are fluttering
Over field and town.
Bells are ringing loudly
Bidding children run
As if education
Were a bit of fun.
Pretty summer dresses
Are laid away with care,
And the stuffy woolens
Brought out for repair;
That old brown merino
Is truly a disgrace!
Oh, I hate the autumn!"
Cried little Sour-Face.

"Lovely yellow flowers
By the wayside grow,
Dash of red and purple
Where the streamlets flow.
Piles of golden apples
Are neighboring with the red,
And a wealth of glory
Is quivering overhead.
With a rush and rumble
Winds are blowing free,
And the nuts are tumbling
From the chestnut tree.
Hurrying to school again,
Working for a prize—
Oh, I love the autumn!"
Cried little Smiling-Eyes.

—Louise R. Baker, in Youth's Companion.

Uncle Cheverel's Will.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"You mean that you can't put yourself out to give your mother's brother a night's lodging!" said Caleb Cheverel, bitterly.

The black March wind, bearing dust and grit and bits of flying paper on its restless wings, came whistling around the corner, lifting the old man's faded comforter's ends and turning his blue nose a shade bluer still, while Mrs. Lew Larkins, his eldest niece, stood in her doorway, filling up the aperture with her ample person in such a way as to suggest the familiar legend, "No admittance!"

Mrs. Larkins was stout and blooming and cherry-cheeked, dressed in substantial alpaca, with gay gold brooch and eardrops, which bespoke anything but abject poverty.

Uncle Caleb was thin and meagre and shabbily dressed, with glossy seams in his overcoat and finger-ends protruding from his worn gloves like ancient rosebuds coming out of their calyx.

"I'm very sorry," said Mrs. Larkins, stiffly; "but we have but one spare room, and that is at present occupied. Of course I should be glad to do all that I could for you, but—"

"I understand, I understand!" said Uncle Cheverel, turning coldly away. "I'll go to my niece Jerusha. I wish you a very good evening."

Mrs. Larkins closed the door, with a sigh of very evident relief.

"I dare say Jerusha will take care of him," she said, philosophically. "Jerusha has a smaller family than I have. But I don't see why he came up to town, instead of staying peacefully down in Tortoise Hollow, where he belongs."

Mrs. Jerusha Eldertop, Mr. Cheverel's youngest niece, had a smaller family than her sister Rebecca, but then she had a smaller income as well. She had just finished a vigorous day's cleaning when Uncle Caleb was announced.

"Oh, drat the man!" said Mrs. Eldertop, wringing her parboiled fingers out of a basin of steaming soap-suds; "what sends him here, just now, of all times in the world?"

And she went downstairs, ungraciously enough, to the little entry, where her husband was welcoming the old stranger.

"Come in, Uncle Cheverel—come in!" said honest Eben Eldertop. "We're all upside down here—we mostly are, now that the spring cleaning is going on. But there's room for you, if you don't mind the children and the noise and a little smell of whitewash in the spare room."

Mrs. Eldertop's welcome was by no means so cordial. She looked, to use a common expression, "vinegar and darning needles" at the visitor, while in her inmost soul she calculated the probability of the cold boiled ham and turnips holding out for one more at supper.

"Come, Jesusha, don't scowl so!" said Mr. Eldertop, when Uncle Caleb had gone upstairs to wash his hands and face. "Ain't he your uncle?"

"A good-for-nothing old vagabond," said Mrs. Eldertop, acidly, "without a cent laid up ahead!"

"For all that, he's your guest," said her husband, "and you're bound to be civil to him. And here's his overcoat now, with a big zig-zag rent in it. Just mend it, while you're waiting for the kettle to boil."

"I won't!" said Mrs. Eldertop.

"All right," retorted her lord and master. "Then I'll take it next door to Alexia Allen to mend."

Now, Miss Allen, the tailoress, who lived in the adjoining house, was pretty and buxom to look upon, and Mrs. Eldertop had nursed comfortably a jealousy of her for the last four years.

"You'll do no such thing!" said Jerusha, tartly. "Hand it here!"

And she threaded a needle with black silk and thrust her finger into a thimble, very much as a determined Crusader of old might have donned sword and shield for some encounter with the Moslem.

"What's that?" said Mr. Eldertop, for a folded paper fell from the pocket of the garment as his wife turned it upside down.

"Some tomfoolery or other," answered Mrs. Jerusha, brusquely.

"I guess you're mistaken," said Mr. Eldertop. "It's the rough draught of a will."

"But he's got nothing to leave," shrieked Mrs. Eldertop.

"I'm none so certain of that," retorted Eben. "Just look here, Jerusha!

'I give and bequeath to my two beloved nieces, in equally divided parts, the sum of $10,000, at present invested in United States securities, and—' "

"Go on!" said Mrs. Eldertop, breathlessly. "Read the rest."

"There is no 'rest,' " said her husband. "That's the end of the paper. It's only a rough draught, I tell you. And now, what's your opinion of Uncle Cheverel's fortunes?"

"He's been a miser all along," said Mrs. Eldertop, her face growing radiant. "Making up poor mouths and traveling around the country with all this money in treasury bonds! A regular old character—just like those one reads about in novels. Put it back, Eben—put it back. We've no business to be prying into Uncle Caleb's secrets; but what a blessing it is he came here, instead of stopping at Rebecca Larkins'?"

And when Uncle Cheverel came down stairs he was surprised at the sweet smiles with which his niece Jerusha welcomed him.

"Been mending my coat, eh?" said Uncle Cheverel. "Thank'ee kindly, Jerusha. I caught it on a nail yesterday, and I was calculating to sew it up myself when I could borrer a needle and thread."

"I'm glad to be of use, Uncle Caleb," beamed Mrs. Eldertop. "Johnny, put on your cap and run to the grocer's for a smoked mackerel for your uncle's breakfast. I hope you found your room comfortable, Uncle Caleb?"

Before she slept that night Mrs. Eldertop put on her bonnet and shawl and ran around to the Larkins mansion to impart her wonderful tidings to sister Rebecca.

"You don't say so!" cried out the astonished matron.

"Gospel truth!" said Mrs. Eldertop. "I saw it with my own eyes."

"He must come here," said Mrs. Larkins, resolutely.

"Not if I know it," said Mrs. Eldertop. "He's my guest, and my guest he shall remain."

"But if I'm to share equally with you," said Mrs. Larkins, "I ought to show him some attention, the dear, generous-hearted old man!"

"Lest he should alter his will," shrewdly remarked sister Jerusha. "You always were a worldly creature, Becky!"

"No more than yourself," said Mrs. Larkins, bristling up. "But it's my family I am thinking of, Jerusha. I'll tell you what—I'll come around and see him tomorrow."

"But don't you breathe a syllable about the will," said Mrs. Eldertop in a mysterious manner.

"Oh, not for worlds!" said Mrs. Larkins, fervently.

During the next week Uncle Cheverel was overwhelmed with civilities. On Thursday a new suit of clothes arrived, with Mr. Larkins' best love and compliments. On Friday Mrs. Larkins came with an open barouche to take dear Uncle Caleb for a drive in the park. And on Saturday Mrs. Eldertop burst into tears and declared she should never be happy again if her mother's only brother didn't pledge himself, then and there, to make his future home with herself and Eben.

Uncle Caleb looked a little puzzled.

"Well," said he, "if you really make a point of it—but I was calculating on going to visit Cousin Ezekiel in Ohio."

"Dear uncle, promise me to stay here always!" cried Mrs. Eldertop, hysterically.

"Just as you say, niece Jerusha," assented the old man, complacently.

Mrs. Eldertop felt that she had carried her point.

But when Mr. and Mrs. Larkins came on Sunday afternoon to press a similar petition Uncle Caleb opened his eyes.

"My stock seems to have riz in the market," observed he, quaintly. "I never was in such demand among my relatives before. But I can't be in two places at once, that's plain."

And he decided to remain with Mrs. Eldertop, greatly to the indignation of the Larkins family, who did not hesitate to hint boldly at unfair advantages and undue impartiality.

But, just as Mrs. Larkins was rising to depart, with her handkerchief to her eyes, little Johnny Eldertop came clamoring in for a piece of paper to cut out a fox-chase on.

"Go along!" said Mrs. Eldertop, impatiently. "We've no paper here. Go to Amelia Ann."

"Hold on, little chap—hold on," said Uncle Caleb, fumbling in his overcoat pocket—he had been just starting for a walk when the Larkins party arrived—"here's a bit as is of no use to nobody."

And he produced the "rough draft" and bestowed it on Johnny.

"One side's written on," said he, "and t'other ain't. It was lying on the floor in Judge Watterly's law office when I stopped in to see if Joseph Hall was employed there as a porter yet. An old chum of mine Hall was in Tortoise Hollow. I can't bear to see even a bit of paper wasted, so I axed the clerk if it was of no use. He said no—it was only a draught of Dr. Falcon's will. Dr. Falcon made a new will every six months, he said; so I jest picked it up and put it in my pocket. Everything comes in use once in seven years, they say; and this is just right for little Johnny's fox-chase."

Mrs. Larkins looked at Mrs. Eldertop; Mr. Eldertop stared into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Larkins.

Uncle Caleb chuckled benevolently as little Johnny skipped away with the piece of paper which had been freighted with such a wealth of anticipation.

The Larkinses took leave without any unnecessary formula of adieux, and Mrs. Eldertop took occasion to tell Uncle Caleb that perhaps he had better prosecute his original design of the Ohio visit.

"Because we're expecting company tomorrow," said she, "and our best room will be wanted for awhile. And," she added, within herself, "I will take good care it shan't be empty again, just at present."

So Uncle Caleb Cheverel went out west, where Cousin Ezekiel was as poor and as warm-hearted as himself, and he was never invited to return east again. And to this day he cannot understand the sudden variations of the domestic barometer in the Larkins and Eldertop houses.—Saturday Night.

PEST OF RABBITS IN KANSAS.

Traps Used by Owners of Orchards to Protect Apple Trees.

During the past ten years Kansas has become the greatest apple growing state in the West. The largest apple orchard in the world is situated in Kansas, and is owned by Wellhouse & Son of Topeka. This industry, which promised rich returns on the investment, is, however, menaced by a pest as destructive as were the grasshoppers a few years ago, when all vegetation disappeared in a day.

How to protect fruit trees against the army of rabbits, which seems to multiply annually in Kansas, is a question that has agitated the minds of apple raisers for several years. At first straw was wrapped about the young trees with wire the winter months, but this afforded little protection, for the rabbits would gnaw through the straw and eat the bark off the trees.

Finally Judge Wellhouse hit upon a new plan. He knew that rabbits would not disturb the apple trees if they could get corn to eat, so he decided to feed them on this grain, but it was to be eaten, if at all, inside a trap. For their orchard in Osage county the firm purchased a carload of lumber, out of which they constructed 1700 traps. In their orchards in Leavenworth and Miami counties 2000 traps were used, and thousands of cotton-tails were caught and slain. Owners of apple orchards all over eastern Kansas are now manufacturing the traps.

These consist of a box twenty-two inches long, closed at one end, and with an inward swinging wire gate in the other end, which is shut by contact of the rabbit with a trigger after he has entered and begins gnawing on the ear of corn. About four feet of lumber and four feet of No. 12 galvanized iron wire are consumed in the making of each trap, which costs, complete, about 15 cents.

On each of the apple farms owned by Wellhouse & Son a man is employed to go through the orchard daily and kill all the rabbits found in the traps. Usually these men make a contract with a Kansas city commission house, to whom thousands of rabbits are shipped. Many people are fond of rabbit meat, which is much cheaper than beef or pork, and it is in great demand among the poor of the large cities during the Thanksgiving and holiday seasons.

Tame Deer Are Dangerous.

The tameness of the deer in the Duke of Bedford's grounds is very remarkable. Except the acclimatized Japanese from Powerscourt, and elsewhere, they are wild creatures, caught in distant islands and continents, from the Moluccas and Formosa to the Altai mountains, or the swamps of Canada. Yet the difficulty is to keep them wild enough. It is always dangerous to allow stags to become tame and familiar. If they lose their fear of man they are liable to become dangerous at certain seasons and attack persons in a park or keepers as savagely as they do their own kind. Consequently, all familiarity has to be discouraged at other seasons when the deer are most anxious to be friendly. With the hinds this is not necessary, and their confidence is very pretty and engaging.—London Spectator.

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Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

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GEO. L. COLESTOCK

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Howard and Franklin Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Flour and Produce Commission House.

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the

HOTEL ABELL.

American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.

T. L. ABELL, Propr.

ANNOUNCEMENT . . .

LUMBER AND COAL.

The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with

LUMBER and COAL

of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.

JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

J. H. BROUGH,

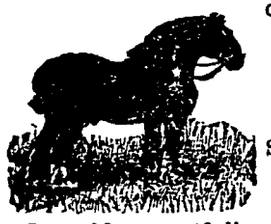
INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,

21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,

Centennial P. O., Adams county, Pa. Charges moderate.

FINE HORSES



on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.

I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES.
some of them good leaders.
C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

GO TO
CEO. A. KLINGEL'S
Barber Shop

For a clean shave and a good hair cut. Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street,
New Oxford, Pa.

GO TO THE
NEW OXFORD
Monumental . . Works
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

A Faintless Twist.

When the lodging house was afire one night Mike hurried his breeches on wrong side before and threw himself out of the window. One of the first persons he encountered was his employer. "Are you hurt, Mike?" "I feel no pain, sor," was the reply, as Mike took a puzzled front view of himself, "but I must have received a moighty bad twist, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST,
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST,
Office and Residence,
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S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law. Gettysburg, Pa.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines. Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

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CITY HOTEL.
Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
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York Street, First Square,
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Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.
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Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

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Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. depot. Good livery attached. Good battlefield guides furnished.
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The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

AUTUMN.

"Dismal winds are blowing,
Hills are bare and brown,
Fallen leaves are fluttering
Over field and town.
Bells are ringing loudly
Bidding children run
As if education
Were a bit of fun.
Pretty summer dresses
Are laid away with care,
And the stuffy woolens
Brought out for repair;
That old brown merino
Is truly a disgrace!
Oh, I hate the autumn!"
Cried little Sour-Face.

"Lovely yellow flowers
By the wayside grow,
Dash of red and purple
Where the streamlets flow.
Piles of golden apples
Are neighboring with the red,
And a wealth of glory
Is quivering overhead.
With a rush and rumble
Winds are blowing free,
And the nuts are tumbling
From the chestnut tree.
Hurrying to school again,
Working for a prize—
Oh, I love the autumn!"
Cried little Smiling-Eyes.

—Louise R. Baker, in Youth's Companion.

Uncle Cheverel's Will.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"You mean that you can't put yourself out to give your mother's brother a night's lodging!" said Caleb Cheverel, bitterly.

The black March wind, bearing dust and grit and bits of flying paper on its restless wings, came whistling around the corner, lifting the old man's faded comforter's ends and turning his blue nose a shade bluer still, while Mrs. Lew Larkins, his eldest niece, stood in her doorway, filling up the aperture with her ample person in such a way as to suggest the familiar legend, "No admittance!"

Mrs. Larkins was stout and blooming and cherry-cheeked, dressed in substantial alpaca, with gay gold brooch and eardrops, which bespoke anything but abject poverty.

Uncle Caleb was thin and meagre and shabbily dressed, with glossy seams in his overcoat and finger-ends protruding from his worn gloves like ancient rosebuds coming out of their calyx.

"I'm very sorry," said Mrs. Larkins, stiffly; "but we have but one spare room, and that is at present occupied. Of course I should be glad to do all that I could for you, but—"

"I understand, I understand!" said Uncle Cheverel, turning coldly away. "I'll go to my niece Jerusha. I wish you a very good evening."

Mrs. Larkins closed the door, with a sigh of very evident relief.

"I dare say Jerusha will take care of him," she said, philosophically. "Jerusha has a smaller family than I have. But I don't see why he came up to town, instead of staying peacefully down in Tortoise Hollow, where he belongs."

Mrs. Jerusha Eldertop, Mr. Cheverel's youngest niece, had a smaller family than her sister Rebecca, but then she had a smaller income as well. She had just finished a vigorous day's cleaning when Uncle Caleb was announced.

"Oh, drat the man!" said Mrs. Eldertop, wringing her parboiled fingers out of a basin of steaming soap-suds; "what sends him here, just now, of all times in the world?"

And she went downstairs, ungraciously enough, to the little entry, where her husband was welcoming the old stranger.

"Come in, Uncle Cheverel—come in!" said honest Eben Eldertop. "We're all upside down here—we mostly are, now that the spring cleaning is going on. But there's room for you, if you don't mind the children and the noise and a little smell of whitewash in the spare room."

Mrs. Eldertop's welcome was by no means so cordial. She looked, to use a common expression, "vinegar and darning needles" at the visitor, while in her inmost soul she calculated the probability of the cold boiled ham and turnips holding out for one more at supper.

"Come, Jesusha, don't scowl so!" said Mr. Eldertop, when Uncle Caleb had gone upstairs to wash his hands and face. "Ain't he your uncle?"

"A good-for-nothing old vagabond," said Mrs. Eldertop, acidly, "without a cent laid up ahead!"

"For all that, he's your guest," said her husband, "and you're bound to be civil to him. And here's his overcoat now, with a big zig-zag rent in it. Just mend it, while you're waiting for the kettle to boil."

"I won't!" said Mrs. Eldertop.

"All right," retorted her lord and master. "Then I'll take it next door to Alexia Allen to mend."

Now, Miss Allen, the tailoress, who lived in the adjoining house, was pretty and buxom to look upon, and Mrs. Eldertop had nursed comfortably a jealousy of her for the last four years.

"You'll do no such thing!" said Jerusha, tartly. "Hand it here!"

And she threaded a needle with black silk and thrust her finger into a thimble, very much as a determined Crusader of old might have donned sword and shield for some encounter with the Moslem.

"What's that?" said Mr. Eldertop, for a folded paper fell from the pocket of the garment as his wife turned it upside down.

"Some tomfoolery or other," answered Mrs. Jerusha, brusquely.

"I guess you're mistaken," said Mr. Eldertop. "It's the rough draught of a will."

"But he's got nothing to leave," shrieked Mrs. Eldertop.

"I'm none so certain of that," retorted Eben. Just look here, Jerusha!

'I give and bequeath to my two beloved nieces, in equally divided parts, the sum of $10,000, at present invested in United States securities, and—' "

"Go on!" said Mrs. Eldertop, breathlessly. "Read the rest."

"There is no 'rest,' " said her husband. "That's the end of the paper. It's only a rough draught, I tell you. And now, what's your opinion of Uncle Cheverel's fortunes?"

"He's been a miser all along," said Mrs. Eldertop, her face growing radiant. "Making up poor mouths and traveling around the country with all this money in treasury bonds! A regular old character—just like those one reads about in novels. Put it back, Eben—put it back. We've no business to be prying into Uncle Caleb's secrets; but what a blessing it is he came here, instead of stopping at Rebecca Larkins'?"

And when Uncle Cheverel came down stairs he was surprised at the sweet smiles with which his niece Jerusha welcomed him.

"Been mending my coat, eh?" said Uncle Cheverel. "Thank'ee kindly, Jerusha. I caught it on a nail yesterday, and I was calculating to sew it up myself when I could borrer a needle and thread."

"I'm glad to be of use, Uncle Caleb," beamed Mrs. Eldertop. "Johnny, put on your cap and run to the grocer's for a smoked mackerel for your uncle's breakfast. I hope you found your room comfortable, Uncle Caleb?"

Before she slept that night Mrs. Eldertop put on her bonnet and shawl and ran around to the Larkins mansion to impart her wonderful tidings to sister Rebecca.

"You don't say so!" cried out the astonished matron.

"Gospel truth!" said Mrs. Eldertop. "I saw it with my own eyes."

"He must come here," said Mrs. Larkins, resolutely.

"Not if I know it," said Mrs. Eldertop. "He's my guest, and my guest he shall remain."

"But if I'm to share equally with you," said Mrs. Larkins, "I ought to show him some attention, the dear, generous-hearted old man!"

"Lest he should alter his will," shrewdly remarked sister Jerusha. "You always were a worldly creature, Becky!"

"No more than yourself," said Mrs. Larkins, bristling up. "But it's my family I am thinking of, Jerusha. I'll tell you what—I'll come around and see him tomorrow."

"But don't you breathe a syllable about the will," said Mrs. Eldertop in a mysterious manner.

"Oh, not for worlds!" said Mrs. Larkins, fervently.

During the next week Uncle Cheverel was overwhelmed with civilities. On Thursday a new suit of clothes arrived, with Mr. Larkins' best love and compliments. On Friday Mrs. Larkins came with an open barouche to take dear Uncle Caleb for a drive in the park. And on Saturday Mrs. Eldertop burst into tears and declared she should never be happy again if her mother's only brother didn't pledge himself, then and there, to make his future home with herself and Eben.

Uncle Caleb looked a little puzzled.

"Well," said he, "if you really make a point of it—but I was calculating on going to visit Cousin Ezekiel in Ohio."

"Dear uncle, promise me to stay here always!" cried Mrs. Eldertop, hysterically.

"Just as you say, niece Jerusha," assented the old man, complacently.

Mrs. Eldertop felt that she had carried her point.

But when Mr. and Mrs. Larkins came on Sunday afternoon to press a similar petition Uncle Caleb opened his eyes.

"My stock seems to have riz in the market," observed he, quaintly. "I never was in such demand among my relatives before. But I can't be in two places at once, that's plain."

And he decided to remain with Mrs. Eldertop, greatly to the indignation of the Larkins family, who did not hesitate to hint boldly at unfair advantages and undue impartiality.

But, just as Mrs. Larkins was rising to depart, with her handkerchief to her eyes, little Johnny Eldertop came clamoring in for a piece of paper to cut out a fox-chase on.

"Go along!" said Mrs. Eldertop, impatiently. "We've no paper here. Go to Amelia Ann."

"Hold on, little chap—hold on," said Uncle Caleb, fumbling in his overcoat pocket—he had been just starting for a walk when the Larkins party arrived—"here's a bit as is of no use to nobody."

And he produced the "rough draft" and bestowed it on Johnny.

"One side's written on," said he, "and t'other ain't. It was lying on the floor in Judge Watterly's law office when I stopped in to see if Joseph Hall was employed there as a porter yet. An old chum of mine Hall was in Tortoise Hollow. I can't bear to see even a bit of paper wasted, so I axed the clerk if it was of no use. He said no—it was only a draught of Dr. Falcon's will. Dr. Falcon made a new will every six months, he said; so I jest picked it up and put it in my pocket. Everything comes in use once in seven years, they say; and this is just right for little Johnny's fox-chase."

Mrs. Larkins looked at Mrs. Eldertop; Mr. Eldertop stared into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Larkins.

Uncle Caleb chuckled benevolently as little Johnny skipped away with the piece of paper which had been freighted with such a wealth of anticipation.

The Larkinses took leave without any unnecessary formula of adieux, and Mrs. Eldertop took occasion to tell Uncle Caleb that perhaps he had better prosecute his original design of the Ohio visit.

"Because we're expecting company tomorrow," said she, "and our best room will be wanted for awhile. And," she added, within herself, "I will take good care it shan't be empty again, just at present."

So Uncle Caleb Cheverel went out west, where Cousin Ezekiel was as poor and as warm-hearted as himself, and he was never invited to return east again. And to this day he cannot understand the sudden variations of the domestic barometer in the Larkins and Eldertop houses.—Saturday Night.

PEST OF RABBITS IN KANSAS.

Traps Used by Owners of Orchards to Protect Apple Trees.

During the past ten years Kansas has become the greatest apple growing state in the West. The largest apple orchard in the world is situated in Kansas, and is owned by Wellhouse & Son of Topeka. This industry, which promised rich returns on the investment, is, however, menaced by a pest as destructive as were the grasshoppers a few years ago, when all vegetation disappeared in a day.

How to protect fruit trees against the army of rabbits, which seems to multiply annually in Kansas, is a question that has agitated the minds of apple raisers for several years. At first straw was wrapped about the young trees with wire the winter months, but this afforded little protection, for the rabbits would gnaw through the straw and eat the bark off the trees.

Finally Judge Wellhouse hit upon a new plan. He knew that rabbits would not disturb the apple trees if they could get corn to eat, so he decided to feed them on this grain, but it was to be eaten, if at all, inside a trap. For their orchard in Osage county the firm purchased a carload of lumber, out of which they constructed 1700 traps. In their orchards in Leavenworth and Miami counties 2000 traps were used, and thousands of cotton-tails were caught and slain. Owners of apple orchards all over eastern Kansas are now manufacturing the traps.

These consist of a box twenty-two inches long, closed at one end, and with an inward swinging wire gate in the other end, which is shut by contact of the rabbit with a trigger after he has entered and begins gnawing on the ear of corn. About four feet of lumber and four feet of No. 12 galvanized iron wire are consumed in the making of each trap, which costs, complete, about 15 cents.

On each of the apple farms owned by Wellhouse & Son a man is employed to go through the orchard daily and kill all the rabbits found in the traps. Usually these men make a contract with a Kansas city commission house, to whom thousands of rabbits are shipped. Many people are fond of rabbit meat, which is much cheaper than beef or pork, and it is in great demand among the poor of the large cities during the Thanksgiving and holiday seasons.

Tame Deer Are Dangerous.

The tameness of the deer in the Duke of Bedford's grounds is very remarkable. Except the acclimatized Japanese from Powerscourt, and elsewhere, they are wild creatures, caught in distant islands and continents, from the Moluccas and Formosa to the Altai mountains, or the swamps of Canada. Yet the difficulty is to keep them wild enough. It is always dangerous to allow stags to become tame and familiar. If they lose their fear of man they are liable to become dangerous at certain seasons and attack persons in a park or keepers as savagely as they do their own kind. Consequently, all familiarity has to be discouraged at other seasons when the deer are most anxious to be friendly. With the hinds this is not necessary, and their confidence is very pretty and engaging.—London Spectator.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

... ESTABLISHED, 1871 ...
Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
Howard and Franklin Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Flour and Produce Commission House.
Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the
HOTEL ABELL.
American and European Plan. Restaurant Attached.
T. L. ABELL, Propr.

ANNOUNCEMENT . . .
LUMBER AND COAL.
The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with
LUMBER and COAL
of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.
Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.
JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

J. H. BROUGH,
INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,
21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,
Centennial P. O., Adams county, Pa. Charges moderate.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.
I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES,
some of them good leaders.
C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

GO TO
GEO. A. KLINGEL'S
Barber Shop
For a clean shave and a good hair cut. Razors honed and concaved at the lowest price. Shop on Hanover Street,
New Oxford, Pa.

GO TO THE
NEW OXFORD
Monumental . . Works
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.
I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

A Faintless Twist.

When the lodging house was afire one night Mike hurried his breeches on wrong side before and threw himself out of the window. One of the first persons he encountered was his employer. "Are you hurt, Mike?" "I feel no pain, sor," was the reply, as Mike took a puzzled front view of himself, "but I must have received a moighty bad twist, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST,
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST,
Office and Residence,
ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
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HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : ;
CITY HOTEL.
Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

GLOBE HOTEL,
ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.
York Street, First Square,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.
LIVERY ATTACHED.
Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
Carlisle St., Gettysburg, Pa.
Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. depot. Good livery attached. Good battlefield guides furnished.
AMOS W. NEWMAN, Proprietor.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on Pitt Street, New Oxford, Pa., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.
LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.
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GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

RECALLS A MASSACRE.

DREAD WORK OF INDIANS IN MINNESOTA IN 1862.

Brutal Sioux Murdered Six Hundred Settlers—A Bloody Drama Which Shocked the Civilized World—Trivial Incident Which Roused the Red Men.

The Indian outbreak in Minnesota vividly recalls the great massacre in that state in 1862, in which 600 settlers were killed, and which holds an important place in the literature devoted to the

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When the Indians entered the little agency village a signal gun sounded. Then the awful work began. The first shot, fired at Myrick's store, killed James Lynde, a clerk. Dirall, a clerk, and Fritz, the cook, were the next to fall. Young Myrick attempted to escape but was slain by arrows. At Forbes' store the Indians killed Joseph Belland and Antoine Young; at Roberts' store, one Brusson and one La Batte. Many others in the immediate vicinity were also killed. Geo. Bourat made a dash for liberty. He was twice shot. The Indians stripped his clothing from him and piled a number of logs on him, promising to return and cut him to pieces. He succeeded in extricating himself and made his escape. All the stores and houses were looted as fast as the owners were murdered.

PROFIT IN STURGEON FISHING.

Money Made in Connecticut Caviare May Start an Industry Here.

Sturgeon catching in the Connecticut river, a comparatively new industry there, has come to a close after a highly successful season. More money has been made in sturgeon catching

STRANGE STORY OF CRIME

DEATH IN MAINE'S STATE PRISON OF A REMARKABLE CONVICT.

Mrs. Cowan Suspected of Smothering One Child and Poisoning Two Children, Two Husbands and a Stepson—She Protested Her Innocence to the Last.

A remarkable story of crime was closed by the death in the Maine state prison at Thomaston of Mrs. Mary Cowan, a life convict. Mrs. Cowan was either a monster or a martyr, a

There was plenty of evidence at trial to convict Mrs. Cowan and a good deal has leaked out since. A little girl of the neighborhood saw her put a white powder into the boy's medicine, left by the doctor for an ailment supposed to have been caused by previous doses of the same white powder, but her father would not allow her to testify, saying: "If I should allow her to tell what she knows and Mary Cowan should not be convicted the child's life wouldn't be worth a cent," from which it was understood that he feared that Mrs. Cowan would poison his child also.

Hardships of Army Life.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer their services for the country in the Civil War was A. R. Sefton, of Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.

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With Cascarets.

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Syrup for children
reduces inflamma-
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January 8, 1894.

No fits or nervous-
f Dr. Kline's Great
bottle and treatise
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...AVOIDED.

...rites to Mrs.
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much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—Mrs. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

NEW OXFORD ITEM SUPPLEMENT.

Reigns. Not Resigns.

A minister in a nearby town who frequently expressed surprise at typographical errors in newspapers, recently had a program for religious services in his church. When the program was ready for the press he stipulated that, in order that there might be no errors in it, the proof be submitted to him. It was done and corrected according to his marking. After the job was done a friend called his attention to the following line in the closing hymn: "Jesus resigns and Heaven rejoices!" The preacher nearly fainted, but he doesn't criticise the newspapers half as much as he used to.

An Example for Others.

Ex-County Commissioners William R. Vandegrift, Israel H. Wismer and William R. Strohm have satisfied a judgment in favor of Bucks County for $902.42 which they confessed in proceedings brought by taxpayers who excepted too extravagant prices paid for printing election ballots, traveling expenses for Commissioners attending the State Convention of County Commissioners and sums paid for delivering ballots to election officers in 1896. The surcharges were made up as follows: $707,46 on ballo printing, $29.96 on traveling expenses to Commissioners' Convention and $165 on two items of $190 for delivering ballots.

A young man from Porto Rico has arrived at the Indian school in Carlisle to take a course. He is about sixteen years old and speaks very little English, but is fast making friends among the California and Mexico boys who speak Spanish. In his first interview with Major Pratt he volunteered the information: "Me Boston; me Concord; me come Carlisle" When he saw it snowing he thought it was ice cream coming down from the clouds, "but this is no sweet." His name is Juan Sultano.

The Commissioners of Luzerne county are considering a plan for the equalization of taxation. They propose the appointment of an assessment board of three members for each city, borough and township, which shall make the assessments. This will relieve the county commissioners of much work and give to them merely the equalization of the rates between different cities and boroughs. The legislature will be asked to enact a law to this effect.

The county Commissioners of Dauphin county say the cost to that county of having Camp Meade located in its borders is about $20,000. This is for extra court costs, boarding soldier prisoners in jail, holding inquests, burying the dead, with hundreds of hearings by justices and aldermen.

After an absence of 18 years, of Edward Shorb, a son Francis of Shorb, deceased, of West Manheim township, has been located in Ohio. It is said that he will be home shortly to receive his share of his father's estate, which it was impossible to settle up on account of his absence.

HARPER whiskey on your sideboard proves your taste is correct. It proves also that you are doing your duty to your guests and to yourself—keeping the finest whiskey obtainable. Sold by F. L. FLESHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

Sheely & Bro.

We are now ready to show to the public the LARGEST and and CHEAPEST line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S

COATS *and* **CAPES,**

from $1.00 to $10.00. MEN'S and BOYS'

—Clothing and Overcoats—

at all prices.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

Dry Goods and Notions, Carpets, &c.

Would be pleased to have you examine our goods before making your purchases.

SHEELY & BRO., New Oxford.

Grand Opening OF Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods AT

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S,

9 Fountain Sq.

HANOVER PENN'A.

I. Herz's old sand.

There will be found in my stock all the very latest styles of MEN'S YOUTH'S and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING and prices that will astonish all—the smallest and greatest buyers.

Men's Suits $3; Youth's Suits 2.50; Children's Suits 65 Cts

I have bought out S. Heiman (Isaac Herz's old stand) and have filled the store with all new goods, up-to-date in style and color and prices to suit all.

To be convinced of this fact come and see me and satisfy yourself.

I do not wish to do my talking on paper—come to see me and examine my stock, the quality of the goods talk for themselves.

My stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods is up-to-date and my prices so far down the hill that you cannot help but buy when you see them. My clothing is made by the best and largest manufacturers of the Eastern Cities.

I also have a full and complete line of nice and nobby HATS, in stiff and soft and in all shades and colors, also way down in price. I kindly solicit a share of your patronage.

David Schmidt, Salesman. **FRANK S. BECHTEL.**

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Front Quarter—6c.

Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. **THEO. E WARNER.**

Highest Price paid for Hides.

FOR **—PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,**

The Finest in Town,

HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.

FRESH OYSTERS DAILY

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTER SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

FURNITURE!

.....FOR THE.....

HOLIDAYS!

WE have added to our already large stock a complete line of

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES,

Consisting of

ROCKERS
COUCHES,
LOUNGES,
HALL RACKS,
SIDEBOARDS,
PARLOR TABLES,
DRESSING TABLES.

We have the Finest and most complete stock of Furniture in the county.

A. S. FEISER,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

EMLET'S

DRUG STORE.

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Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh Complexian and Tooth Brushes in great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

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RECALLS A MASSACRE.

DREAD WORK OF INDIANS IN MINNESOTA IN 1862.

Brutal Sioux Murdered Six Hundred Settlers—A Bloody Drama Which Shocked the Civilized World—Trivial Incident Which Roused the Red Men.

The Indian outbreak in Minnesota vividly recalls the great massacre in that state in 1862, in which 600 settlers were killed, and which holds an important place in the literature devoted to the

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number of logs on him, promising to return and cut him to pieces. He succeeded in extricating himself and made his escape. All the stores and houses were looted as fast as the owners were murdered.

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PROFIT IN STURGEON FISHING.

Money Made in Connecticut Caviare May Start an Industry Here.

Sturgeon catching in the Connecticut river, a comparatively new industry there, has come to a close after a highly successful season. More money has been made in sturgeon catching

STRANGE STORY OF CRIME

DEATH IN MAINE'S STATE PRISON OF A REMARKABLE CONVICT.

Mrs. Cowan Suspected of Smothering One Child and Poisoning Two Children, Two Husbands and a Stepson — She Protested Her Innocence to the Last.

A remarkable story of crime was closed by the death in the Maine state prison at Thomaston of Mrs. Mary Cowan, a life convict. Mrs. Cowan was either a monster or a martyr, a

There was plenty of evidence at trial to convict Mrs. Cowan and a good deal has leaked out since. A little girl of the neighborhood saw her put a white powder into the boy's medicine, left by the doctor for an ailment supposed to have been caused by previous doses of the same white powder, but her father would not allow her to testify, saying: "If I should allow her to tell what she knows and Mary Cowan should not be convicted the child's life wouldn't be worth a cent," from which it was understood that he feared that Mrs. Cowan would poison his child also.

Hardships of Army Life.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer their services for the country in the Civil War was A. R. Sefton, of Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.

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With Cascarets.

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he town of Bal- sidered the rich-

Syrup for children reduces inflamma- d colic. 25c a bottle

norrhage of lungs umption.—LOT ISA January 8, 1894.

No fits or nervous- f Dr. Kline's Great bottle and treatise l Arch St. Phila. Pa

AVOIDED.

rites to Mrs. She Says:

:—I take pleas- few lines to in- your Vegetable me. I cannot what your medi- ; it has, indeed,

r an operation. a friend of mine mmended Lydia E. le Compound, say- d cure me. I took ne, and after tak- it, the tumor dis- lo not know how much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—Mrs. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

NEW OXFORD ITEM SUPPLEMENT.

Reigns. Not Resigns.

A minister in a nearby town who frequently expressed surprise at typographical errors in newspapers, recently had a program for religious services in his church. When the program was ready for the press he stipulated that, in order that there might be no errors in it, the proof be submitted to him. It was done and corrected according to his marking. After the job was done a friend called his attention to the following line in the closing hymn: "Jesus resigns and Heaven rejoices!" The preacher nearly fainted, but he doesn't criticise the newspapers half as much as he used to.

An Example for Others.

Ex-County Commissioners William R. Vandegrift, Israel H. Wismer and William R. Strohm have satisfied a judgment in favor of Bucks County for $902.42 which they confessed in proceedings brought by taxpayers who excepted too extravagant prices paid for printing election ballots, traveling expenses for Commissioners attending the State Convention of County Commissioners and sums paid for delivering ballots to election officers in 1896. The surcharges were made up as follows: $707,46 on ballo printing, $29.96 on traveling expenses to Commissioners' Convention and $165 on two items of $190 for delivering ballots.

A young man from Porto Rico has arrived at the Indian school in Carlisle to take a course. He is about sixteen years old and speaks very little English, but is fast making friends among the California and Mexico boys who speak Spanish. In his first interview with Major Pratt he volunteered the information: "Me Boston; me Concord; me come Carlisle." When he saw it snowing he thought it was ice cream coming down from the clouds, "but this is no sweet." His name is Juan Sultano.

The Commissioners of Luzerne county are considering a plan for the equalization of taxation. They propose the appointment of an assessment board of three members for each city, borough and township, which shall make the assessments. This will relieve the county commissioners of much work and give to them merely the equalization of the rates between different cities and boroughs. The legislature will be asked to enact a law to this effect.

The county Commissioners of Dauphin county say the cost to that county of having Camp Meade located in its borders is about $20,000. This is for extra court costs, boarding soldier prisoners in jail, holding inquests, burying the dead, with hundreds of hearings by justices and aldermen.

After an absence of 18 years, of Edward Shorb, a son Francis of Shorb, deceased, of West Manheim township, has been located in Ohio. It is said that he will be home shortly to receive his share of his father's estate, which it was impossible to settle up on account of his absence.

HARPER whiskey on your sideboard proves your taste is correct. It proves also that you are doing your duty to your guests and to yourself-keeping the finest whiskey obtainable. Sold by F. L. FLESHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

Sheely & Bro.

We are now ready to show to the public the LARGEST and and CHEAPEST line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S

COATS *and* **CAPES,**

from $1.00 to $10.00. MEN'S and BOYS'

—Clothing and Overcoats—

at all prices.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

Dry Goods and Notions, Carpets, &c.

Would be pleased to have you examine our goods before making your purchases.

SHELLY & BRO., New Oxford.

Grand Opening OF Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods AT

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S,

9 Fountain Sq.

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Hills are bare and brown,
Fallen leaves are fluttering
Over field and town.
Bells are ringing loudly
Bidding children run
As if education
Were a bit of fun.
Pretty summer dresses
Are laid away with care,
And the stuffy woolens
Brought out for repair:
That old brown me
Is truly a disgrac
Oh, I hate the autu
Cried little Sour-

"Lovely yellow flowers
By the wayside grow,
Dash of red and purple
Where the streamlets flow.
Piles of golden apples
Are neighboring with the red,
And a wealth of glory
Is quivering overhead.
With a rush and rumble
Winds are blowing free,
And the nuts are tumbling
From the chestnut tree.
Warning to school again

Uncle

"You mean that y
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Mrs. Eldertop
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supper.

"Come, Jesus
said Mr. Eldert
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and face. "Ai

"A good-for-
said Mrs. Elder
cent laid up ahe

"For all that,
said her husband
to be civil to h
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waiting for the ke

"I won't!" said

"All right," re
master. "Then
to Alexia Allen tc

Now, Miss Alle
lived in the ac
pretty and buxo
Mrs. Eldertop ha
a jealousy of h
years.

"You'll do n
Jerusha, tartly. "Hand it here:

And she threaded a needle with black silk and thrust her finger into a thimble, very much as a determined Crusader of old might have donned sword and shield for some encounter with the Moslem.

"What's that?" said Mr. Eldertop, for a folded paper fell from the pocket of the garment as his wife turned it upside down.

"Some tomfoolery or other," answered Mrs. Jerusha, brusquely.

"I guess you're mistaken," said Mr. Eldertop. "It's the rough draught of a will."

"But he's got nothing to leave," shrieked Mrs. Eldertop.

"I'm none so certain of that," retorted Eben. Just look here, Jerusha!

"Hold on, little chap—hold on," said Uncle Caleb, fumbling in his overcoat pocket—he had been just starting for a walk when the Larkins party arrived—"here's a bit as is of no use to nobody."

And he produced the "rough draft" and bestowed it on Johnny.

"One side's written on," said he, "and t'other ain't. It was lying on the floor in Judge Watterly's law office when I stopped in to see if Joseph

similar petition Uncle Caleb opened his eyes.

"My stock seems to have riz in the market," observed he, quaintly. "I never was in such demand among my relatives before. But I can't be in two places at once, that's plain."

And he decided to remain with Mrs. Eldertop, greatly to the indignation of the Larkins family, who did not hesitate to hint boldly at unfair advantages and undue impartiality.

But, just as Mrs. Larkins was rising to depart, with her handkerchief to her eyes, little Johnny Eldertop came clamoring in for a piece of paper to cut out a fox-chase on.

"Go along!" said Mrs. Eldertop, impatiently. "We've no paper here. Go to Amelia Ann."

Japanese from Powerscourt, and elsewhere, they are wild creatures, caught in distant islands and continents, from the Moluccas and Formosa to the Altai mountains, or the swamps of Canada. Yet the difficulty is to keep them wild enough. It is always dangerous to allow stags to become tame and familiar. If they lose their fear of man they are liable to become dangerous at certain seasons and attack persons in a park or keepers as savagely as they do their own kind. Consequently, all familiarity has to be discouraged at other seasons when the deer are most anxious to be friendly. With the hinds this is not necessary, and their confidence is very pretty and engaging.—London Spectator.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST,
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 5 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

A Faintless Twist.

When the lodging house was afire one night Mike hurried his breeches on wrong side before and threw himself out of the window. One of the first persons he encountered was his employer. "Are you hurt, Mike?" "I feel no pain, sor," was the reply, as Mike took a puzzled front view of himself, "but I must have received a moighty bad twist, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

AUTUMN.

"Dismal winds are blowing,
Hills are bare and brown,
Fallen leaves are fluttering
Over field and town.
Bells are ringing loudly
Bidding children run
As if education
Were a bit of fun.
Pretty summer dresses
Are laid away with care,
And the stuffy woolens
Brought out for repair;
That old brown me
Is truly a disgrac
Oh, I hate the autu
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"Lovely yellow flowers
By the wayside grow,
Dash of red and purple
Where the streamlets flow.
Piles of golden apples
Are neighboring with the red,
And a wealth of glory
Is quivering overhead.
With a rush and rumble
Winds are blowing free,
And the nuts are tumbling
From the chestnut tree.
[illegible] to school again.

Uncl

"You mean that yo
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a night's lodging!" s
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The black Marel
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Uncle Caleb was
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"Come in, Ur
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Mrs. Eldertop
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supper.

"Come, Jesus
said Mr. Eldert
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and face. "Ain

"A good-for-n
said Mrs. Elder
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"For all that,
said her husband
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"I won't!" said

"All right," re
master. "Then
to Alexia Allen tc

Now, Miss Alle
lived in the ac
pretty and buxo
Mrs. Eldertop ha
a jealousy of h
years.

"You'll do no
Jerusha, tartly. "Hand it here!

And she threaded a needle with black silk and thrust her finger into a thimble, very much as a determined Crusader of old might have donned sword and shield for some encounter with the Moslem.

"What's that?" said Mr. Eldertop, for a folded paper fell from the pocket of the garment as his wife turned it upside down.

"Some tomfoolery or other," answered Mrs. Jerusha, brusquely.

"I guess you're mistaken," said Mr. Eldertop. "It's the rough draught of a will."

"But he's got nothing to leave," shrieked Mrs. Eldertop.

"I'm none so certain of that," retorted Eben. Just look here, Jerusha!

"Hold on, little chap—hold on," said Uncle Caleb, fumbling in his overcoat pocket—he had been just starting for a walk when the Larkins party arrived—"here's a bit as is of no use to nobody."

And he produced the "rough draft" and bestowed it on Johnny.

"One side's written on," said he, "and t'other ain't. It was lying on the floor in Judge Watterly's law office when I stopped in to see if Joseph

similar petition. Uncle Caleb opened his eyes.

"My stock seems to have riz in the market," observed he, quaintly. "I never was in such demand among my relatives before. But I can't be in two places at once, that's plain."

And he decided to remain with Mrs. Eldertop, greatly to the indignation of the Larkins family, who did not hesitate to hint boldly at unfair advantages and undue impartiality.

But, just as Mrs. Larkins was rising to depart, with her handkerchief to her eyes, little Johnny Eldertop came clamoring in for a piece of paper to cut out a fox-chase on.

"Go along!" said Mrs. Eldertop, impatiently. "We've no paper here. Go to Amelia Ann."

Japanese from Powerscourt, and elsewhere, they are wild creatures, caught in distant islands and continents, from the Moluccas and Formosa to the Altai mountains, or the swamps of Canada. Yet the difficulty is to keep them wild enough. It is always dangerous to allow stags to become tame and familiar. If they lose their fear of man they are liable to become dangerous at certain seasons and attack persons in a park or keepers as savagely as they do their own kind. Consequently, all familiarity has to be discouraged at other seasons when the deer are most anxious to be friendly. With the hinds this is not necessary, and their confidence is very pretty and engaging.—London Spectator.

GEO. F. RABINE,

Practical Barber and Hairdresser,

Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,

DENTIST, Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,

DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

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A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. H. CASHMAN.

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc., Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.

☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

A Faintless Twist.

When the lodging house was afire one night Mike hurried his breeches on wrong side before and threw himself out of the window. One of the first persons he encountered was his employer. "Are you hurt, Mike?" "I feel no pain, sor," was the reply, as Mike took a puzzled front view of himself, "but I must have received a moighty bad twist, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

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DREAD WORK OF INDIANS IN MINNESOTA IN 1862.

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The night before the fateful 17th day of August, 1862, a great Indian council was held at Rice Creek, and it was determined to go to St. Paul, if necessary, to urge the making of a payment on the purchase made by the government. It was found that the hostiles could bring into the field 1300 warriors, all armed and fierce with hatred for the whites, who, they charged, had swindled them.

Strange as it may seem, the actual killing of the whites began with a dispute among four Indians over two hens' eggs. The quartet, passing across a prairie, discovered the eggs. Two proposed eating them; the other two said no—that the eggs were the property of the whites. One Indian threw the eggs to the ground and was called a coward. This same redskin then, to show his bravery, shot an ox, and again was called a coward.

"You break eggs and kill an ox," said one. "You are a woman. I am a brave man. I have been on war parties and taken scalps."

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When the Indians entered the little agency village a signal gun sounded. Then the awful work began. The first shot, fired at Myrick's store, killed James Lynde, a clerk. Dirall, a clerk, and Fritz, the cook, were the next to fall. Young Myrick attempted to escape but was slain by arrows. At Forbes' store the Indians killed Joseph Belland and Antoine Young; at Roberts' store, one Brusson and one La Batte. Many others in the immediate vicinity were also killed. Geo. Bourat made a dash for liberty. He was twice shot. The Indians stripped his clothing from him and piled a number of logs on him, promising to return and cut him to pieces. He succeeded in extricating himself and made his escape. All the stores and houses were looted as fast as the owners were murdered.

PROFIT IN STURGEON FISHING.

Money Made in Connecticut Caviare May Start an Industry Here.

Sturgeon catching in the Connecticut river, a comparatively new industry there, has come to a close after a highly successful season. More money has been made in sturgeon catching this season than in any other of Connecticut's numerous shore fisheries. In fact the luck of the sturgeon fishermen has been such as to lead many of the net fishermen into the business, and the probabilities are that the Connecticut river crop of sturgeon will be practically exterminated in a year or two.

The money is made almost wholly from the caviare or sturgeon spawn, which, since the river fishermen have learned the art of pickling, appears in the New York market as a competitor for favor with the choicest Russian caviare and sells at once. The Connecticut caviare brings 50 cents per pound. One of the Hadlyme fishermen has received more than $3000 for his shipments of caviare to New York this season.

Another fisherman caught four of these big fish in one night, which brought him a profit of $100. One sturgeon that he caught yielded a spawn weighing eighty-six pounds. Spawns of sixty pounds' weight are quite frequently taken in the height of the season.

Such a source of profit has the fishery proved on the Connecticut that a movement is on foot among some of the river men to prosecute it on the Hudson river next season, where the sturgeon, quite commonly termed in that section "Albany beef," are known to be plentiful. Sturgeon were thrown away as foul fish when taken at Saybrook in former days.

What Camels Are Like.

"I first formed my opinion of a camel some years ago, when I rode across the Arabian deserts," said an officer who has been residing some time in Egypt, "and I see no reason to alter it in any way. The creature has so many talents and so may ways of exhibiting them. And, to begin with, it can kick harder, higher, swifter, and oftener than a mule, and can use all four feet at one time in a kicking match. Then it can bite worse than a vicious horse, and buck in a way to make a broncho blush with absolute shame. No rider ever lived who can stay on that perch, seven feet from the ground, during a camel's exhibition of gymnastics. Then he can run away when he feels like it, and is often seized with a desire to slope. Upon an occasion of this kind his rider experiences a sensation between being blown up with dynamite or struggling against the throes of an earthquake until all his joints are dislocated, and he drops, a limp, inert mass, to the ground. Then this sweet creature has a way of evincing his displeasure that is at least effectual and convincing. He twists his snake-like neck into a circle, and, poking his ugly nose into the face of the rider, opens his cavernous mouth and lets out a roar of disgust in such a fetid breath that the elevated human victim is fairly blown into the middle of the coming month (a week being too short a distance). And yet, with all these high recommendations, which some people might consider objectionable, these are the dear animals I am constantly brought in contact with, and for which I am even beginning to form an affection."—The Road.

Consumption of Almonds.

The first nut imported in large quantities into the United States was the almond, of which 264,818 pounds were received in 1821, says the Boston Transcript. From that date until 1843 no other kind of nut is scheduled. In 1859 the imports had risen to 5,439,210 pounds, valued at $444,757. Since 1865 shelled almonds have been separately scheduled, and the imports in this form, which began with 116,899 pounds, valued at $17,660 in that year, have risen to 5,798,334 pounds, valued at 683,446 in 1897. The extraordinary increase since 1890 in the imports of shelled almonds, as compared with almonds not shelled, is believed to be largely due to the fact that the several rates of duty that have prevailed during that period have been proportionally higher on almonds not shelled than on shelled almonds. Previous to 1855 the patent office distributed an importation of soft-shelled almonds to growers throughout the middle and southern states. Its early blooming habit and susceptibility to injury by light frosts soon demonstrated the fact that though the tree succeeded it was valueless as a producer of nuts, even in the gulf states.

In California many of the earlier efforts at commercial almond culture were unsuccessful, either because they were made with unreliable varieties or in unsuitable localities. But the production of almonds in California now amounts to nearly 2,500,000 pounds annually, and the quality of the product compares favorably with the best imported nuts.—Chicago Record.

STRANGE STORY OF CRIME

DEATH IN MAINE'S STATE PRISON OF A REMARKABLE CONVICT.

Mrs. Cowan Suspected of Smothering One Child and Poisoning Two Children, Two Husbands and a Stepson—She Protested Her Innocence to the Last.

A remarkable story of crime was closed by the death in the Maine state prison at Thomaston of Mrs. Mary Cowan, a life convict. Mrs. Cowan was either a monster or a martyr, a cold-blooded murderer or the victim of strange coincidences. Her maiden name was Mary Knight and she was three times married. Her first husband was Willis Bean of Dixmont, Me., in which town she also lived with her parents. Bean was the son of a farmer. Soon after his marriage he conceived the desire to become a physician. Mrs. Bean encouraged her husband in this design, and also expressed the intention to study medicine herself. They had little money, and, furthermore, their three children were regarded as an obstacle to the accomplishment of their plans. One day the youngest of the children was found smothered in bed. A neighbor made the discovery, and it is said that Mrs. Bean when informed of the fact carelessly remarked, "Oh, I know it; the child died half an hour ago." No investigation was made, but the people of Dixmont suspected that the mother caused the child's death in order to be rid of it. Soon after the other two children, aged two and three years, died of a stomach complaint. There were suspicions whispered among the neighbors, but the deaths of the Bean children were forgotten for the time after they were laid away in the village churchyard at Plymouth.

Bean pursued his medical studies in what was known as a Druidical institute where, it was said, diplomas could be purchased for $25 or less. The legislature regarded this concern as a fraud and passed a law that killed it before Bean had secured his diploma, and both husband and wife then decided to attend a similar institution in Ohio, where without much study they might get diplomas. Before leaving, Bean prevailed upon his parents to invest all their ready money in a farm, upon which he was to live when he returned from the West. The farm was purchased and Bean received the deed, giving to his parents a mortgage. For various reasons this mortgage was never recorded but was kept in the house of the elder Bean.

Willis Bean and his wife then borrowed $200 and went to the Ohio medical school. Soon afterward came a letter from Mrs. Bean saying that Willis had died suddenly and that the doctors could not tell the cause of his death. It afterward developed that it was a stomach trouble similar to that which caused the death of two of the Bean children. Mrs. Bean came home to stay with her husband's parents, and when she had been there a few weeks it was discovered one day that the unrecorded mortgage had disappeared. Young Mrs. Bean had the deed of the farm, and so the land, bought with the elder Bean's pension money, was hers in law. She sold the place and all upon it, realizing about $2000, and the elder Bean was so much the poorer for his carelessness in not having the mortgage recorded. No one in Dixmont had any doubt that she stole the mortgage.

A short time afterward the widow Bean married George Taylor, who belonged in Dixmont and was employed in one of the Lewiston mills. Taylor was an Odd Fellow and it was supposed that he had some insurance in that order. He soon died of the same stomach trouble that carried off the Beans, children and father. After his death the fact developed that he had not paid his dues in the Odd Fellows' lodge, so that his insurance had lapsed, but the members contributed a fund of several hundred dollars for the widow.

Mrs. Taylor did not long remain a widow, but married a man named Elias Cowan, a widower with one child, Willis, aged eight years. Cowan had deeded his farm to his first wife, at whose death the property descended, by the laws of Maine, to the boy, the father having the entire income of the place until the boy attained his majority, and after that, during his lifetime, one-third the income. One day in September, 1894, the boy died and the cause of his death was the same stomach trouble that had affected the Beans and Taylor. This case was investigated, with the result that Mrs. Cowan was arrested upon the charge of having killed the boy with arsenic.

The body was exhumed and the stomach and intestines sent to Bowdoin college for analysis. The chemists reported that the stomach contained enough arsenic to kill an ox. Mrs. Cowan was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced in February, 1896, to a life term at Thomaston. It was lately learned that previous to the death of the boy, Elias Cown, the father, was ill with the same kind of stomach trouble, and that at that time Mrs. Cowan supposed that the farm was the husband's, not the boy's.

There was plenty of evidence at trial to convict Mrs. Cowan and a good deal has leaked out since. A little girl of the neighborhood saw her put a white powder into the boy's medicine, left by the doctor for an ailment supposed to have been caused by previous doses of the same white powder, but her father would not allow her to testify, saying: "If I should allow her to tell what she knows and Mary Cowan should not be convicted the child's life wouldn't be worth a cent," from which it was understood that he feared that Mrs. Cowan would poison his child also.

In the village churchyard in Plymouth are eight graves that have a peculiar interest for the people thereabouts. In a row are four mounds marking the resting places of Willis Bean and his three children. A little removed from these lies George Taylor, the second husband, and near by is the grave of a child born to Mrs. Cowan while she was a prisoner in the Bangor jail awaiting sentence. Young Willis Cowan lies beside his mother, and the other day, in a corner by itself, the old sexton laid the body of Mary Cowan.

Mrs. Cowan always maintained that she was innocent, but there was nothing to support her assertion. There never was any reasonable doubt that she poisoned her stepson, and many believe that she hastened the departure from this life of at least five other persons, all for the sake of a little money. She was a remarkably clever woman in many ways.—Washington Star.

Trusting a Man's Honor.

Sociologists will find an interesting study in one of the downtown restaurants of New York where every customer eats what he wants and renders his own bill. There are a lot of waiters around, clearing away the soiled dishes and bringing fresh ones, renewing the supplies of food that are exposed upon the counters and attending to the tea and coffee tanks, but the patrons are expected to serve themselves. Platters of hot and cold meats, salads, sandwiches, pies and cakes, croquettes and all that sort of thing are arranged on buffet shelves, with little card standards giving the price of each article. A customer takes a plate, knife and fork and napkin, and then goes around and picks out what he wants. After he has finished eating, he informs a lad at the cash register what he has eaten. The latter performs an addition in mental arithmetic, turns a crank and hands out a card with figures upon it, which the customer takes to the cashier and pays for his luncheon. As I threw down a check the other day I remarked to the cashier: "How do you know that's right?"

"We have to trust to your honor."

"Can you trust to everybody's honor?"

"Not always," he replied, "but as a rule people are honest; at least we are willing to take our chances upon that. We have been running this place a good while, and I suppose we have fed a great many dead beats, but the percentage is so small that we are willing to continue. If a man sets out to swindle he will get into you one way or another. We catch a dead beat now and then, but not often. The waiters keep their eyes open and the crooks know that they are watched. If they didn't they would carry off the fixtures."—Chicago Record.

The Boy and the Current.

The Detroit Free Press gives the following as "a lesson in electricity:" "There was a small boy on Ledyard street a few days ago that learned something about electricity in a very short time. A youngster just at the 'cute' age sat on a horseblock sprinkling the street and every now and then seeing how near he could throw a stream of water to occupants of passing carriages without hitting them. He sat with the hose under him, and as an electric car approached he bethought himself of an idea. He waited until the car was almost in front of him and then turned the stream into the motor. The effect was pleasing to those who had been watching him. The instant the water struck the exposed portion of the motor the boy rose nearly a foot in the air. He let out an ear-splitting yell, and dropping the hose, started as fast as his legs would carry him up the street. In that short space of time he had learned that water is an excellent electrical conductor, that electricity will follow a stream of water back to the hose, and that if any one has hold of a brass nozzle he will get a shock."

A Viceroy Among His School Chums.

By a curious coincidence the man for whom the viceroy-elect, Mr. Curzon, fagged at Eton is an esteemed member of Calcutta society; and still more curiously, Mr. Curzon's own fag at Harrow is also a well known member of society. We can imagine that when the coming viceroy and his school chums meet in the course of the approaching season's social functions, there will be more than a passing reference to the old days.—The Calcutta Englishman.

Of the 96,190 patents granted in Germany from 1877 to 1897, nearly a third—31,003—were given to foreign applicants.

Hardships of Army Life.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer their services for the country in the Civil War was A. R. Sefton, of Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.

Our Canteens Were Empty.

"Some of us were taken sick from the effects of this. I was laid up several weeks in a field hospital from fever. From that time I was always afflicted more or less.

"About four years ago I became much worse. Our family doctor seemed puzzled over my case, and it began to look as if there was no hope for my recovery, and that the inevitable end was near.

"Last November I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The physicians said they were an excellent medicine, but would do no good in my case. But I tried them, and am glad I did, for I became better at once. Eight boxes taken according to directions cured me. I used the last of the pills about a year ago, and have not been troubled with my ailments since."

The power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the vast number of diseases due to impure or poisoned blood has been demonstrated in thousands of instances as remarkable as the one related above.

Building still goes on merrily in Berlin, although there are 20,000 vacant houses.

Tender Flesh.

The more tender the flesh, the blacker the bruise. The sooner you use St. Jacobs Oil, the quicker will be the cure of any bruise, and any bruise will disappear promptly under the treatment of the great remedy.

The wood sawyers of Atlanta, Ga., 200 in number, have formed a trust and have raised the price of sawing stove wood from 75 cents to $1 per day. Every member of the organization is a blind man or a cripple.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Night-blindness is a curious affection of the eye in which the patient sees very well during the day, but becomes blind as night approaches. It is mostly met with in warm climates, and usually gives way to mild climates.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

In 1890 the United States had only 16 cement factories, while there are now 30.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A gold mine under the town of Ballarat, Australia, is considered the richest in the world.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

Mrs. Rosa Gaum Writes to Mrs. Pinkham About it. She Says:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done me. I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me; it has, indeed, helped me wonderfully.

For years I was troubled with an ovarian tumor, each year growing worse, until at last I was compelled to consult with a physician.

He said nothing could be done for me but to go under an operation.

In speaking with a friend of mine about it, she recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying she knew it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine, and after taking three bottles of it, the tumor disappeared. Oh! you do not know how much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—Mrs. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

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Soon they arrived at the home of Howard Baker. They accepted the hospitality of the white man, and finally arose as if to go. Instead, however, they suddenly turned and opened fire on the whites, the shots taking effect on Baker, two men named Webster and Jones. All were killed. Then a Miss Wilson was dragged from the house and shot. Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Webster hid in the cellar, and after the Indians retired sent a boy to Ripley with the news of the murder. Captain Whitcome of Forest City, with twelve or fifteen men, hastened to the place and held an inquest. While so engaged eleven Indians passed on horseback. One soldier opened fire and the redskins fled. The relatives of the four murderers then resolved upon a general massacre to shield the quartet from apprehension.

On the morning of the 18th of August the Indians began their march. Two miles from the agency they numbered 150 mounted and armed men, all mad with the desire to shed white men's blood. There they were joined by the great chief, Little Crow, as leader. Swift messengers were sent to all the tribes asking them to join in the murderous work.

When the Indians entered the little agency village a signal gun sounded. Then the awful work began. The first shot, fired at Myrick's store, killed James Lynde, a clerk. Dirall, a clerk, and Fritz, the cook, were the next to fall. Young Myrick attempted to escape but was slain by arrows. At Forbes' store the Indians killed Joseph Belland and Antoine Young; at Roberts' store, one Brusson and one La Batte. Many others in the immediate vicinity were also killed. Geo. Bourat made a dash for liberty. He was twice shot. The Indians stripped his clothing from him and piled a number of logs on him, promising to return and cut him to pieces. He succeeded in extricating himself and made his escape. All the stores and houses were looted as fast as the owners were murdered.

PROFIT IN STURGEON FISHING.

Money Made in Connecticut Caviare May Start an Industry Here.

Sturgeon catching in the Connecticut river, a comparatively new industry there, has come to a close after a highly successful season. More money has been made in sturgeon catching this season than in any other of Connecticut's numerous shore fisheries. In fact the luck of the sturgeon fishermen has been such as to lead many of the net fishermen into the business, and the probabilities are that the Connecticut river crop of sturgeon will be practically exterminated in a year or two.

The money is made almost wholly from the caviare or sturgeon spawn, which, since the river fishermen have learned the art of pickling, appears in the New York market as a competitor for favor with the choicest Russian caviare and sells at once. The Connecticut caviare brings 50 cents per pound. One of the Hadlyme fishermen has received more than $3000 for his shipments of caviare to New York this season.

Another fisherman caught four of these big fish in one night, which brought him a profit of $100. One sturgeon that he caught yielded a spawn weighing eighty-six pounds. Spawns of sixty pounds' weight are quite frequently taken in the height of the season.

Such a source of profit has the fishery proved on the Connecticut that a movement is on foot among some of the river men to prosecute it on the Hudson river next season, where the sturgeon, quite commonly termed in that section "Albany beef," are known to be plentiful. Sturgeon were thrown away as foul fish when taken at Saybrook in former days.

What Camels Are Like.

"I first formed my opinion of a camel some years ago, when I rode across the Arabian deserts," said an officer who has been residing some time in Egypt, "and I see no reason to alter it in any way. The creature has so many talents and so may ways of exhibiting them. And, to begin with, it can kick harder, higher, swifter, and oftener than a mule, and can use all four feet at one time in a kicking match. Then it can bite worse than a vicious horse, and buck in a way to make a broncho blush with absolute shame. No rider ever lived who can stay on that perch, seven feet from the ground, during a camel's exhibition of gymnastics. Then he can run away when he feels like it, and is often seized with a desire to slope. Upon an occasion of this kind his rider experiences a sensation between being blown up with dynamite or struggling against the throes of an earthquake until all his joints are dislocated, and he drops, a limp, inert mass, to the ground. Then this sweet creature has a way of evincing his displeasure that is at least effectual and convincing. He twists his snake-like neck into a circle, and, poking his ugly nose into the face of the rider, opens his cavernous mouth and lets out a roar of disgust in such a fetid breath that the elevated human victim is fairly blown into the middle of the coming month (a week being too short a distance). And yet, with all these high recommendations, which some people might consider objectionable, these are the dear animals I am constantly brought in contact with, and for which I am even beginning to form an affection."—The Road.

Consumption of Almonds.

The first nut imported in large quantities into the United States was the almond, of which 264,818 pounds were received in 1821, says the Boston Transcript. From that date until 1843 no other kind of nut is scheduled. In 1859 the imports had risen to 5,439,210 pounds, valued at $444,757. Since 1865 shelled almonds have been separately scheduled, and the imports in this form, which began with 116,899 pounds, valued at $17,660 in that year, have risen to 5,798,334 pounds, valued at 683,446 in 1897. The extraordinary increase since 1890 in the imports of shelled almonds, as compared with almonds not shelled, is believed to be largely due to the fact that the several rates of duty that have prevailed during that period have been proportionally higher on almonds not shelled than on shelled almonds. Previous to 1855 the patent office distributed an importation of soft-shelled almonds to growers throughout the middle and southern states. Its early blooming habit and susceptibility to injury by light frosts soon demonstrated the fact that though the tree succeeded it was valueless as a producer of nuts, even in the gulf states.

In California many of the earlier efforts at commercial almond culture were unsuccessful, either because they were made with unreliable varieties or in unsuitable localities. But the production of almonds in California now amounts to nearly 2,500,000 pounds annually, and the quality of the product compares favorably with the best imported nuts.—Chicago Record.

STRANGE STORY OF CRIME

DEATH IN MAINE'S STATE PRISON OF A REMARKABLE CONVICT.

Mrs. Cowan Suspected of Smothering One Child and Poisoning Two Children, Two Husbands and a Stepson—She Protested Her Innocence to the Last.

A remarkable story of crime was closed by the death in the Maine state prison at Thomaston of Mrs. Mary Cowan, a life convict. Mrs. Cowan was either a monster or a martyr, a cold-blooded murderer or the victim of strange coincidences. Her maiden name was Mary Knight and she was three times married. Her first husband was Willis Bean of Dixmont, Me., in which town she also lived with her parents. Bean was the son of a farmer. Soon after his marriage he conceived the desire to become a physician. Mrs. Bean encouraged her husband in this design, and also expressed the intention to study medicine herself. They had little money, and, furthermore, their three children were regarded as an obstacle to the accomplishment of their plans. One day the youngest of the children was found smothered in bed. A neighbor made the discovery, and it is said that Mrs. Bean when informed of the fact carelessly remarked, "Oh, I know it; the child died half an hour ago." No investigation was made, but the people of Dixmont suspected that the mother caused the child's death in order to be rid of it. Soon after the other two children, aged two and three years, died of a stomach complaint. There were suspicions whispered among the neighbors, but the deaths of the Bean children were forgotten for the time after they were laid away in the village churchyard at Plymouth.

Bean pursued his medical studies in what was known as a Druidical institute where, it was said, diplomas could be purchased for $25 or less. The legislature regarded this concern as a fraud and passed a law that killed it before Bean had secured his diploma, and both husband and wife then decided to attend a similar institution in Ohio, where without much study they might get diplomas. Before leaving, Bean prevailed upon his parents to invest all their ready money in a farm, upon which he was to live when he returned from the West. The farm was purchased and Bean received the deed, giving to his parents a mortgage. For various reasons this mortgage was never recorded but was kept in the house of the elder Bean.

Willis Bean and his wife then borrowed $200 and went to the Ohio medical school. Soon afterward came a letter from Mrs. Bean saying that Willis had died suddenly and that the doctors could not tell the cause of his death. It afterward developed that it was a stomach trouble similar to that which caused the death of two of the Bean children. Mrs. Bean came home to stay with her husband's parents, and when she had been there a few weeks it was discovered one day that the unrecorded mortgage had disappeared. Young Mrs. Bean had the deed of the farm, and so the land, bought with the elder Bean's pension money, was hers in law. She sold the place and all upon it, realizing about $2000, and the elder Bean was so much the poorer for his carelessness in not having the mortgage recorded. No one in Dixmont had any doubt that she stole the mortgage.

A short time afterward the widow Bean married George Taylor, who belonged in Dixmont and was employed in one of the Lewiston mills. Taylor was an Odd Fellow and it was supposed that he had some insurance in that order. He soon died of the same stomach trouble that carried off the Beans, children and father. After his death the fact developed that he had not paid his dues in the Odd Fellows' lodge, so that his insurance had lapsed, but the members contributed a fund of several hundred dollars for the widow.

Mrs. Taylor did not long remain a widow, but married a man named Elias Cowan, a widower with one child, Willis, aged eight years. Cowan had deeded his farm to his first wife, at whose death the property descended, by the laws of Maine, to the boy, the father having the entire income of the place until the boy attained his majority, and after that, during his lifetime, one-third the income. One day in September, 1894, the boy died and the cause of his death was the same stomach trouble that had affected the Beans and Taylor. This case was investigated, with the result that Mrs. Cowan was arrested upon the charge of having killed the boy with arsenic.

The body was exhumed and the stomach and intestines sent to Bowdoin college for analysis. The chemists reported that the stomach contained enough arsenic to kill an ox. Mrs. Cowan was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced in February, 1896, to a life term at Thomaston. It was lately learned that previous to the death of the boy, Elias Cown, the father, was ill with the same kind of stomach trouble, and that at that time Mrs. Cowan supposed that the farm was the husband's, not the boy's.

There was plenty of evidence at trial to convict Mrs. Cowan and a good deal has leaked out since. A little girl of the neighborhood saw her put a white powder into the boy's medicine, left by the doctor for an ailment supposed to have been caused by previous doses of the same white powder, but her father would not allow her to testify, saying: "If I should allow her to tell what she knows and Mary Cowan should not be convicted the child's life wouldn't be worth a cent," from which it was understood that he feared that Mrs. Cowan would poison his child also.

In the village churchyard in Plymouth are eight graves that have a peculiar interest for the people thereabouts. In a row are four mounds marking the resting places of Willis Bean and his three children. A little removed from these lies George Taylor, the second husband, and near by is the grave of a child born to Mrs. Cowan while she was a prisoner in the Bangor jail awaiting sentence. Young Willis Cowan lies beside his mother, and the other day, in a corner by itself, the old sexton laid the body of Mary Cowan.

Mrs. Cowan always maintained that she was innocent, but there was nothing to support her assertion. There never was any reasonable doubt that she poisoned her stepson, and many believe that she hastened the departure from this life of at least five other persons, all for the sake of a little money. She was a remarkably clever woman in many ways.—Washington Star.

Trusting a Man's Honor.

Sociologists will find an interesting study in one of the downtown restaurants of New York where every customer eats what he wants and renders his own bill. There are a lot of waiters around, clearing away the soiled dishes and bringing fresh ones, renewing the supplies of food that are exposed upon the counters and attending to the tea and coffee tanks, but the patrons are expected to serve themselves. Platters of hot and cold meats, salads, sandwiches, pies and cakes, croquettes and all that sort of thing are arranged on buffet shelves, with little card standards giving the price of each article. A customer takes a plate, knife and fork and napkin, and then goes around and picks out what he wants. After he has finished eating, he informs a lad at the cash register what he has eaten. The latter performs an addition in mental arithmetic, turns a crank and hands out a card with figures upon it, which the customer takes to the cashier and pays for his luncheon. As I threw down a check the other day I remarked to the cashier: "How do you know that's right?"

"We have to trust to your honor."

"Can you trust to everybody's honor?"

"Not always," he replied, "but as a rule people are honest; at least we are willing to take our chances upon that. We have been running this place a good while, and I suppose we have fed a great many dead beats, but the percentage is so small that we are willing to continue. If a man sets out to swindle he will get into you one way or another. We catch a dead beat now and then, but not often. The waiters keep their eyes open and the crooks know that they are watched. If they didn't they would carry off the fixtures."—Chicago Record.

The Boy and the Current.

The Detroit Free Press gives the following as "a lesson in electricity:" "There was a small boy on Ledyard street a few days ago that learned something about electricity in a very short time. A youngster just at the 'cute' age sat on a horseblock sprinkling the street and every now and then seeing how near he could throw a stream of water to occupants of passing carriages without hitting them. He sat with the hose under him, and as an electric car approached he bethought himself of an idea. He waited until the car was almost in front of him and then turned the stream into the motor. The effect was pleasing to those who had been watching him. The instant the water struck the exposed portion of the motor the boy rose nearly a foot in the air. He let out an ear-splitting yell, and dropping the hose, started as fast as his legs would carry him up the street. In that short space of time he had learned that water is an excellent electrical conductor, that electricity will follow a stream of water back to the hose, and that if any one has hold of a brass nozzle he will get a shock."

A Viceroy Among His School Chums.

By a curious coincidence the man for whom the viceroy-elect, Mr. Curzon, fagged at Eton is an esteemed member of Calcutta society; and still more curiously, Mr. Curzon's own fag at Harrow is also a well known member of society. We can imagine that when the coming viceroy and his school chums meet in the course of the approaching season's social functions, there will be more than a passing reference to the old days.—The Calcutta Englishman.

Of the 96,190 patents granted in Germany from 1877 to 1897, nearly a third—31,003—were given to foreign applicants.

Hardships of Army Life.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer their services for the country in the Civil War was A. R. Sefton, of Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.

Our Canteens Were Empty.

"Some of us were taken sick from the effects of this. I was laid up several weeks in a field hospital from fever. From that time I was always afflicted more or less.

"About four years ago I became much worse. Our family doctor seemed puzzled over my case, and it began to look as if there was no hope for my recovery, and that the inevitable end was near.

"Last November I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The physicians said they were an excellent medicine, but would do no good in my case. But I tried them, and am glad I did, for I became better at once. Eight boxes taken according to directions cured me. I used the last of the pills about a year ago, and have not been troubled with my ailments since."

The power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the vast number of diseases due to impure or poisoned blood has been demonstrated in thousands of instances as remarkable as the one related above.

Building still goes on merrily in Berlin, although there are 20,000 vacant houses.

Tender Flesh.

The more tender the flesh, the blacker the bruise. The sooner you use St. Jacobs Oil, the quicker will be the cure of any bruise, and any bruise will disappear promptly under the treatment of the great remedy.

The wood sawyers of Atlanta, Ga., 200 in number, have formed a trust and have raised the price of sawing stove wood from 75 cents to $1 per day. Every member of the organization is a blind man or a cripple.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Night-blindness is a curious affection of the eye in which the patient sees very well during the day, but becomes blind as night approaches. It is mostly met with in warm climates, and usually gives way to mild climates.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

In 1890 the United States had only 16 cement factories, while there are now 30.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A gold mine under the town of Ballarat, Australia, is considered the richest in the world.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

Mrs. Rosa Gaum Writes to Mrs. Pinkham About it. She Says:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done me. I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me; it has, indeed, helped me wonderfully. For years I was troubled with an ovarian tumor, each year growing worse, until at last I was compelled to consult with a physician.

He said nothing could be done for me but to go under an operation.

In speaking with a friend of mine about it, she recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying she knew it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine, and after taking three bottles of it, the tumor disappeared. Oh! you do not know how much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—Mrs. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 16, 1898.

Several bags of shot were stolen from a freigh car while standing at the depot in East Berlin last week.

Mrs. Lewis Bupp, of East Berlin, has a cactus plant that bears at present 263 flowers in full bloom.

Christmas Presents to be had in Great Variety, at BLOCHER'S JEWELRY STORE, Gettysburg, Pa.

Mrs. Vincent Little, of North street, McSherrystown, underwent an operation at Johns Hopkins, Hospital, Baltimore, Wednesday.

We understand that all of the landowners in the Gettysburg Battlefield Peservation cases which were tried before Judge Dallas in the United States Circuit Court of Philadelphia, week before last, will make application for a new trial.

Allen, aged 16 years, son of Dr. J. R. Dickson, while out skating on Rock creek, near the Bonneauville bridge, Saturday afternoon, caught his skate in the ice and, before he could release it, fell, and twisting his left leg, broke the large bone just below the knee.

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Randolph Wehler.

The school board of Berwick township, had Elias Sterner arrested for not complying with the school law, in sending his boy to school. Mr. Sterner pleaded doverty, claiming that the boy had no clothes fit to go to school in. The board was obliged to buy clothes for the boy, and will now compel Mr Starner to send the boy to school —East Berlin News.

While loading coal at Weaver's coal yards, Hanover Street, on Wednesday, the two-horse team of Mr. James Howe, of near Bowlder became frightened at a passing train and ran away. They ran as far as Center Square where they broke the heavy chain encircling the square, also two of the posts. The doubletrees was the only thing broken at the wagon. The horses were caught on Philadelphia Street.

Great Variety, elegant attractions. Watches, Jewelry and Silver Novelties. We invite you to examine our Christmas Novelties and learn prices. We have the goods that will suit you at the right prices. C. A BLOCHER, Jeweler, Gettysbure, Pa.

Traveling Under Difficulties.

Benjamin Smith and wife, an aged couple in destitute circumstances, applied at the mayor's office in York, Thursday, for assistance. They are from Illinoise and are on their way to Gettysburg, where Mr. Smith bas a brother residing. Mrs. Smith, who is blind, took sick and was compelled to enter a hospital, where she remained for nine weeks, during which time their funds ran out. By the kindness of friends, they were able to reach York. They were given transportation to Gettysburg, over the Western Maryland Railroad. Mr. Smith is almost 87 years old.

A Pottstown dispatch says that two aged pilgrims, making their way from White Hall to Lancaster, arrived there in a penniless condition, and left for their destination with funds raised by a Pottstown mission organization. They were James Smith and his wife, he being 86 years of age and Mrs. Smith almost as old. They had lost nearly all their earthly possessions in their Western home, and started to make the trip East in a wagon. At Terre Haute, Ind., their horse died, and they were compelled to continue their journey the best they could. Mr. Smith has a brother living at Lancaster.

Where the brother will reside when the couple reaches Gettysburg, is a question as yet unsettled.—Ex.

An aged couple came to town last Thursday who claimed that they had traveled on foot all the way from Indiana to find relatives in this part of the State. They gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Smith and told a gentleman here that they were going to Chambersburg to find a brother of Mr. Smith.—Star.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Respect the Schoolma'am.

The Harrisburg Commonwealth says: "When you meet a school teacher who has charge of one of the lower grades and especially the primary grade, lift your hat reverently and bow until you are dizzy. She is a public benefactor. This woman takes a lot of little bantlings, whose mothers send them to school to get rid of them, and although each child is such an anarchist that neither father nor mother can get along with it, she turns them into useful citizens."

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.—Mr. R. P. Olvia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. Unsine Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50c. Sold by Randolph Wehler

Court Items.

At an adjourned session of the Courts Monday the following business was transacted:

Exemptions were filed to report of viewers to lay out a public road in Conewago and Oxford townships, to Carlisle pike.

Exempt list of property retained by Magdalene Bosserman, widow of John Bosserman, dec'd, was approved.

G. W. Koser, Clerk of the Courts, was authorized to deliver to Sarah Eline a certificate of deposit, assigned by said Sarah Eline as colateral security of the good behavier of John S. Eline.

Report of John C. Bollinger, acting coroner in inquest held on body of Adam Harget, was ordered to be filed.

In com. vs. Michael Myers a non pros was granted.

COMMON PLEAS.

I. H. T. Rummel, assignee of Israel Shaffer, was discharged.

An additional count in D. McConaughy, now for the use of Thomas Wakefield, vs. Emily L. Hartman, was filed.

A rule to strike off judgment in John Burgard vs. Daniel Gochneour, was filed.

In Jacob Steich vs. C. B Swartz, Monday, the jury found for the defendent.

Catharine Sheely, now Catharine Raffensperger, vs. Noah Sheely settled.

Harry A. Snyder vs. Samuel Swartz discontinued.

Musselman & Spence vs. Noah Sheely on trial.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough cure. See that our little ones are protected against emergency. Randolph Wehler.

Directors of the Poor.

The Directors of the Poor met for organization on Tuesday last. Owing to the death of Miss Minnie, daughter of Director Isaac W Bucher, the meeting was brief. Edward Waltman was chosen President and the newly-elected member, John A. Rockwell, sworn in. The old officials were re-elected as follows: Steward, Peter D. Panebaker; Clerk, Major Robert Bell; Attorney, Robert E. Wible, Esq.; Physician, Dr. John R. Dickson; Treasurer, C. K. Gilbert; appointments to be made at a future meeting.

The out-going Director is John Herbst.

TWO POINTED QUESTIONS ANSWERED.—What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you can not get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate

How can you get the public to know your make is the best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better one.

This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally take up with some fashionable novelty put forth with exagerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by all druggists.

According to the published statements of the banks of Gettysburg they have $812,513.53 on time deposits, and $318,613.37 deposits subject to check.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

A POSITIVE CURE for Diphtheria, Croup, Quinsy, Catarrh and all throat trouble. Perfectly Harmless Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by druggists everywhere.
THOMPSON DIPHTHERIA CURE CO., Williamsport, Pa.

Just received a Fresh Line of

CANDIES,

Direct from Factory, at prices LOWER THAN EVER.

FRENCH MIXTURE, 5c. per lb.
GUMS, from 5c. @ lb. and upward.
CREAM BON BONS, 8c. @ lb. and upward.
A No. 1 CHOCOLATES, 15c. @ lb. and upward.
A No. 1 CREAMS, 8c. @ lb. and upward.
LAKEWOOD CHOCOLATES, 25c. @ lb. and upward.

SPECIAL PRICES TO

Schools and Churches,

at PLYMIRE'S.

OYSTERS *and* ICE CREAM

Always on hand.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

WM. & WM ARCH. McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace for the Borough of New Oxford.

J. L. DEVENEY.

G. W. Weaver & Son,

Gettysburg, Pa.

EVEN with the best intentions there are certain condition, with some, that restrict or make gift giving more or less a trouble.

Our store offers so much, that is useful and suggestive for Christmas Gifts that it resolves itself into a certainty, of easy buying, with less cash than you'd expect perhaps. The general stock is better prepared than ever for holiday business and in addition are many articles selected specially for gift giving.

If you want to shop by mail we give you here a little list to make selection from—will give your order our best attention:

La Gloves— Kid—69, 79, $1.00, $1.225, $1.50.

Misses Kid Gloves, $1 00.

Lined Kid and Mocha, 75c., $1.00.

La Fabrick Gloves, 25 and 50.

Men's Gloves, Knit—25, 40, 50. Kid Lined 75, $1.00. Mocha Unlined, $1.00. Kid Unlined, $1.00.

La Emb. Handkerchfs, 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 50, 75, $1.00

Men's Linen Hdkfs., 5, 10, 13, 15, 20, 25, 40, 50.

Men's Mufflers, 50, 75, $1.00.

Furs—Scarfs, $2.25 to $10.00.

Collorettes, $3.00 to $15.00.

Capes—$7 to $35,00.

Umbrellas—50 to $4, Every Style of Handle.

Towels, Napkins, Linen Squares.

RUGS, SWEEPERS, HASSOCKS, 50 to $5.00. $2.75. 25 to $1.00.

Tidies, Shams, Covers, Pin Cushions, Sofa Pillows, Pillow Tops, &c.

Sterling Novelties, 10 to 50ct, articles.

Jewel Boxes, Vasaline Jars, Manicure Articles.

Perfumeries, &c.

Write to us for anything you want, will give it our attention, and you'll pay no more than if you were here.

THE LEADERS.

PUBLIC SALE!

Tuesday, December 20th, 1898, the undersigned, Executrix of the estate of Elias Lingg late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd will sell at public sale at the late residence of decedent, along the Littlestown road, ½ mile South of New Oxford, the following personal property:—

2 head of Horses, work wherever hitched, 1 only 4 years o'd; 6 head of Milch Cows, four of which are fresh; 1 Heifer, to be fresh in February 2 Calves 1 Bull, 2 Fat Hogs, 1 Narrow-Tread 2 horse Wagon, 1-horse Wagon, Spring Wagon, new Buggy, Grain Fan, bag truck, chopping mill, cutting box, Hay Carriage, lot of posts and rails, lot of wood, 1 Mower, 1 Champion Self-Binder, Grain Drill, Hay Rake, Corn Planter, Land Roller, Sulky Corn Plow, Spring Harrow, Spike Harrow, 2 Long Plows, 2 shovel and fork plows, bob sled, manure sled, sleigh, cultivator, ½ interest in meat chopper, wheelbarrow, lot of Carpenter Tools, Blacksmith Tools, chests, boxes and barrels, lot of wheels and lumber, lard press, turning lathe grindstone, 3 ladders, Harness of all kinds, lot of Corn on cob Hay by the ton, corn fodder, Potatoes by the bushel, leg, cow and halter chains, &c. Also 1 White Sewing Machine, lot of New chairs, 2 10-Plate Stoves, 1 Bedstead and Bedding, 2 Bedsteads Bed Clothing, Feather-Beds, 1 Clock 1 Writing Desk, cherry leaf Table, large Kitchen Table, Rocking Chairs, lot of Carpeting, floor Oil Cloth, Mirrors, Queens and Tinware, jars and jarred fruit, crocks, pots and pans, 3 milk cans, buckets jugs Sink tubs, meat stand, benches, lamps hanging lamp, and many other articles not mentioned.

At the same time and place will be offered A TRACT OF TIMBERLAND containing about 2 ACRES, situate in Pigeon Hills, Berwick township, adjoining lands of W. W Hafer and Samuel Smith.

☞Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Terms made known by

H. L. Strayer, Auct. HENRIETTA LINGG, Executrix.
J. H. Flickinger, Clerk,

"The Hummer!"

Prunes—4cts per pound. Rasins—5⅜cts per lb. New Orleans Molasses—10c qt. | Cocoanuts—5c a pice Granulated Sugar—5½c lb. Rolled Oats—3c per lb.

We are headquarters for CANDY.

Would be pleased to have you call and inspect our large assortment of CANDY, which is the largest ever shown in Hanover, at unheard of prices. Special inducements to SCHOOL TEACHERS.

EGGS *have advanced again. Bring them to us and get the highest cash price.*

For BARGAINS go to "THE HUMMER," the Bargain House of Hanover

CHAS. E. HUMMER,

Telephone 123 HIGH AND CHESTNUT STEFTS, HANOVER, PA.

FOR SALE!

55 Suits of Clothing, some are all wool, and some are not. Nevertheless, they are all to be sold at $3.75 each. There are some very nice Brown Plaids in ALL WOOL, and were made up to sell for twice the money we are asking for them. Also, Black Cheviots in ALL WOOL, and mixed suits of every description. Now, these we want

To Sell at Once,

and there is no doubt but what they will go like "hot cakes," and if you want a good suit of clothes for almost nothing, it will be to your advantage to call at once before the best and nicest patterns are all picked out. We have about

2 Dozen Overcoats

that we are going to close out at $1.98, coats that never sold for less than $3.00, and hundreds of better Overcoats and Suits that we will close out at just such

Astonishingly Low Prices.

You can't go wrong by coming to this sale for we know you will find just what you want, whether it be a Cheap Suit or Overcoat or something in

Fine Goods.

We have them and are going to sell them to you cheap. We have about

100 CHILDREN'S SUITS

that we are going to sell at $1.00 and $1.25, the same suits last fall could not have been bought fot less than $2 00 and $3.

UNDERWEAR

We have any amount of that. You would be astounded to see the underwear we are going to sell for 50c A SUIT, *Good and Heavy, always sold for $1.00 a suit before. If you are in need of anything in our line you should avail yourselves of this opportunity, as this sale is going all the time and will last as long as there is anything left of our IMMENSE*

Fall and Winter Stock.

The Place is at

LIEBERMAN'S,

Cor. Center Square and York St.,

GETTYSBURG.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT FOR YOUR

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING, CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

FOR SALE!

TWO FINE BUILDING LOTS.

Near New Oxford, on the New Chester road (in Qualityville) Will sell CHEAP. Any one desiring either one or both lots, and wishing buildings erected thereon, or vacant, should call on or address, GEO. F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa

For Neat and Cheap JOB PRINTING come to the ITEM office.

THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 16, 1898.

Several bags of shot were stolen from a freigh car while standing at the depot in East Berlin last week.

Mrs. Lewis Bupp, of East Berlin, has a cactus plant that bears at present 263 flowers in full bloom.

Christmas Presents to be had in Great Variety, at BLOCHER'S JEWELRY STORE, Gettysburg, Pa.

Mrs. Vincent Little, of North street, McSherrystown, underwent an operation at Johns Hopkins, Hospital, Baltimore, Wednesday.

We understand that all of the land-owners in the Gettysburg Battlefield Peservation cases which were tried be. fore Judge Dallas in the United States Circuit Court of Philadelphia, week be fore last, will make application for a new trial.

Allen, aged 16 years, son of Dr. J. R. Dickson, while out skating on Rock creek, near the Bonneauville bridge, Saturday afternoon, caught his skate in the ice and, before he could release it, fell, and twisting his left leg, broke the large bone just below the knee.

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Randolph Wehler.

The school board of Berwick township, had Elias Sterner arrested for not complying with the school law, in sending his boy to school. Mr. Sterner pleaded doverty, claiming that the boy had no clothes fit to go to school in. The board was obliged to buy clothes for the boy, and will now compel Mr Starner to send the boy to school —East Berlin News.

While loading coal at Weaver's coal yards, Hanover Street, on Wednesday, the two-horse team of Mr. James Howe, of near Bowlder became frightened at a passing train and ran away. They ran as far as Center Square where they broke the heavy chain encircling the square, also two of the posts. The doubletrees was the only thing broken at the wagon. The horses were caught on Philadelphia Street.

Great Variety, elegant attractions. Watches. Jewelry and Silver Novelties. We invite you to examine our Christmas Novelties and learn prices. We have the goods that will suit you at the right prices. C. A BLOCHER, Jeweler, Gettysbure, Pa.

Traveling Under Difficulties.

Benjamin Smith and wife, an aged couple in destitute circumstances, applied at the mayor's office in York, Thursday, for assistance. They are from Illinoise and are on their way to Gettysburg, where Mr. Smith bas a brother residing. Mrs. Smith, who is blind, took sick and was compelled to enter a hospital, where she remained for nine weeks, during which time their funds ran out. By the kindness of friends, they were able to reach York. They were given transportation to Gettysburg, over the Western Maryland Railroad. Mr. Smith is almost 87 years old.

A Pottstown dispatch says that two aged pilgrims, making their way from White Hall to Lancaster, arrived there in a penniless condition, and left for their destination with funds raised by a Pottstown mission organization. They were James Smith and his wife, he being 86 years of age and Mrs. Smith almost as old. They had lost nearly all their earthly possessions in their Western home, and started to make the trip East in a wagon. At Terre Haute, Ind.. their horse died, and they were compelled to continue their journey the best they could. Mr. Smith has a brother living at Lancaster.

Where the brother will reside when the conple reaches Gettysburg, is a question as yet unsettled.—Ex.

An aged couple came to town last Thursday who claimed that they had traveled on foot all the way from Indiana to find relatives in this part of the State. They gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Smith and told a gentleman here that they were going to Chambersburg to find a brother of Mr. Smith.—Star.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Respect the Schoolma'am.

The Harrisburg Commonwealth says: "When you meet a school teacher who has charge of one of the lower grades and especially the primary grade, lift your hat reverently and bow until you are dizzy. She is a public benefactor. This woman takes a lot of little bantlings, whose mothers send them to school to get rid of them, and although each child is such an anarchist that neither father nor mother can get along with it, she turns them into useful citizens."

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.—Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50c Sold by Randolph Wehler

Court Items.

At an adjourned session of the Courts Monday the following business was transacted:

Exemptions were filed to report of viewers to lay out a public road in Conewago and Oxford townships, to Carlisle pike.

Exempt list of property retained by Magdalene Bosserman, widow of John Bosserman, dec'd, was approved.

G. W. Koser, Clerk of the Courts, was authorized to deliver to Sarah Eline a certificate of deposit, assigned by said Sarah Eline as colateral security of the good behavior of John S. Eline.

Report of John C. Bollinger, acting coroner in inquest held on body of Adam Harget, was ordered to be filed.

In com. vs. Michael Myers a non pros was granted.

COMMON PLEAS.

I. H. T. Rummel, assignee of Israel Shaffer, was discharged.

An additional count in D. McConaughy, now for the use of Thomas Wakefield, vs. Emily L. Hartman, was filed,

A rule to strike off judgment in John Burgard vs. Daniel Gochneour, was filed.

In Jacob Steich vs. C. B. Swartz, Monday, the jury found for the defendent.

Catharine Sheely, now Catharine Raffensperger, vs. Noah Sheely settled.

Harry A. Snyder vs. Samuel Swartz discontinued.

Musselman & Spence vs. Noah Sheely on trial.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough cure. See that our little ones are protected against emergency. Randolph Wehler.

Directors of the Poor.

The Directors of the Poor met for organization on Tuesday last. Owing to the death of Miss Minnie, daughter of Director Isaac W Bucher, the meeting was brief. Edward Waltman was chosen President and the newly-elected member, John A. Rockwell, sworn in. The old officials were re-elected as follows: Steward, Peter D. Panebaker; Clerk, Major Robert Bell; Attorney, Robert E. Wible, Esq.; Physician, Dr. John R. Dickson; Treasurer, C. K. Gilbert; appointments to be made at a future meeting.

The out-going Director is John Herbst.

TWO POINTED QUESTIONS ANSWERED.—What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you can not get a better price for it?

Ans —As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate

How can you get the public to know your make is the best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better one.

This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally take up with some fashionable novelty put forth with exagerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by all druggists.

According to the published statements of the banks of Gettysburg they have $812,513.53 on time deposits, and $318,-613.37 deposits subject to check.

25 CT. PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

A POSITIVE CURE for Diphtheria, Croup, Quinsy, Catarrh and all throat trouble. Perfectly Harmless Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by druggists everywhere.
THOMPSON DIPHTHERIA CURE CO, Williamsport, Pa.

Just received a Fresh Line of

CANDIES,

Direct from Factory, at prices LOWER THAN EVER.

FRENCH MIXTURE, 5c. per lb.
GUMS, from 5c. @ lb. and upward.
CREAM BON BONS, 8c. @ lb. and upward.
A No. 1 CHOCOLATES, 15c. @ lb. and upward.
A No. 1 CREAMS, 8c. @ lb. and upward.
LAKEWOOD CHOCOLATES, 25c. @ lb. and upward.

SPECIAL PRICES TO
Schools and Churches,
at PLYMIRE'S.
OYSTERS *and* ICE CREAM
Always on hand.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

WM. & WM ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace for the Borough of New Oxford.

J. L. DEVENEY.

G. W. Weaver & Son,
Gettysburg, Pa.

EVEN with the best intentions there are certain condition, with some, that restrict or make gift giving more or less a trouble.

Our store offers so much, that is useful and suggestive for Christmas Gifts that it resolves itself into a certainty, of easy buying, with less cash than you'd expect perhaps. The general stock is better prepared than ever for holiday business and in addition are many articles selected specially for gift giving.

If you want to shop by mail we give you here a little list to make selection from—will give your order our best attention:

La Gloves—
Kid—69, 79, $1.00, $1.225, $1.50.
Misses Kid Gloves, $1 00.
Lined Kid and Mocha, 75c., $1.00.
La Fabrick Gloves, 25 and 50.
Men's Gloves, Knit—25, 40, 50. Kid Lined 75, $1.00. Mocha Unlined, $1.00. Kid Unlined, $1.00.
La Emb. Handkerchfs, 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 50, 75, $1.00
Men's Linen Hdkfs., 5, 10, 13, 15, 20, 25, 40, 50.
Men's Mufflers, 50, 75, $1.00.
Furs—Scarfs, $2.25 to $10.00.
Collorettes, $3.00 to $15.00.
Capes—$7 to $35,00.
Umbrellas—50 to $4, Every Style of Handle.
Towels, Napkins, Linen Squares.
RUGS, SWEEPERS, HASSOCKS, 50 to $5.00. $2.75. 25 to $1.00.
Tidies, Shams, Covers, Pin Cushions, Sofa Pillows, Pillow Tops, &c.
Sterling Novelties, 10 to 50ct, articles.
Jewel Boxes, Vasaline Jars, Manicure Articles.
Perfumeries, &c.

Write to us for anything you want, will give it our attention, and you'll pay no more than if you were here.

THE LEADERS.

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J H. Fleckinger, Clerk, Executrix.

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THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or car to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 16, 1898.

Public Sales.

J. H. CRIST, Auctioneer.

March 4th—Amos Slothower, Oxford township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 3d A Peter Loughman, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 7th—Emory Mummert, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 9th—Martha J Wolf, Oxford township; horses, cattle, and farming implements.

March 14th—William Brown, Reading township; horses, cattle, farming implement, &c.

March 15th and 16th—John Roth, Conewago township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 18th—George M. Jacobs, Reading township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 2d—Henry Triber, at Eichelberger's Mill, Mountpeasant township; horses, cattle and farming implements. Colestock, Auct.

March 11th—John Carbaugh, near Berlin Jc., Oxford twp., farm stock and implements, household goods, &c.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

About 6,000 rabbits were shot in York county this year.

C. F. Moul, of Hanover, killed a porker that tipped the beam at 579 pounds.

William Weaver, Jr., of Littlestown, had his right hand badly burned while lifting a kettle of hot lard.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Lille Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. I. R. Wehler

Mr. Philip Myers, of Pitt Street, who we announced last week as being seriously ill, is improving.

Last week Lewis Brady, of near Irishtown, slaughtered a porker that weighed 497 lbs. John Spahr, of near this place also slaughtered one which weighed 394½ lbs.

When you ask for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. I. R. Wehler

The council of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Littlestown, have adopted the use of "individual" communion cups for that congregation hereafter.

Mr. Thomas McGaughy, of Pitt Street, who has been confined to the house for the past seven weeks with fever, we are pleased to state, is able to be out and about again.

Owing to the extreme cold weather, owners of teams should not fail to blanket their horses while they are hitched on our street.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by all druggists.

S. B. Miller, of Abbottstown, last week dehorned 73 head of cattle in one day, among them the herds of Michael Burgard, John Bosserman, F. K. Hafer, Z. Bievenour and Washington Hoover.

Mr. J. U. Ruff proprietor of the New Oxford Creamery had a new separator placed in his plant at this place, also one at each of the milk stations, New Cheter and Abbottstown.

Dr. S. Ira MacDowell has removed his office from the Mrs. Miller residence to the J. W. Dicks store-room, Carlisle Street, which he has fixed up for his private office.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good, Randolph Wehler.

The York Springs Railroad Company is making a survey in the vicinity of Dillsburg, preparatory to building the roadbed to York Springs and to Gettysburg.

Harvey Weikert has been elected teacher of Pleasant Hill school, in Union township, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Charles Wildasin.

Francis Watson, the young school teacher from near Fairfield, convicted of stealing a bicycle at Hagerstown, was sentenced to three years in the Maryland penitentiary.

Ephraim Menchy, of Germany township, killed two 12 month old hogs recently which weighed respectively 441 and 406—total 847. They were the champions of the township.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste Randolph Wehler

Hunters in attempting to smoke a rabbit out of a large tree on Geo. Weaver's farm, in Freedom township, set fire to the tree, which broke out in a roaring blaze and endangered the farm buildings nearby.

Master John Hartman, of East Berlin, while skating, broke through the ice on Monday and was rescued from drowning by one of his companions reaching a pole to him and pulling him out,

H. W. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction, on Tuesday slaughtered four hogs the aggregate weight being 1,441¼ lbs, from which was rendered 300 pounds of lard.

While Frank Naylor and wife, of near Bowlder, were hauling in corn fodder one day last week, the horses became unmanageable while on the barn bridge, upsetting it. Mrs. Naylor, who was on the wagon, fell off, breaking her arm near the elbow, also sustaining other slight injuries.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. George Hagerman from their home near Bonneauville, some visitors entered their residence and generously helped themselves to all the canned fruit and preserves which had been prepared for the winter.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Inactive Liver and clear the Complexion. Small, sugar coated don't gripe or cause nausea. I. R. Wehler.

Rev. Geo. P. Stem has handed in his resignation as pastor of Redeemer's Reformed church, Littlestown, to take effect the last of this month. The resignation was at once acted upon and accepted. Rev. Stem has been pastor at Littlestown for 7½ years.

Edwin Sell, an 8-year-old son of David Sell and wife, of near Sell's Station, Union township, is critically ill with diphtheria. Mrs. Sell is a sister of Reuben Wildasin, six of whose children died recently of the same disease.

Complete Holiday Stock in Watches, Jewelry, and a great variety of Novelties. There are some decidedly interesting presents.

C. A. BLOCHER, Jeweler,
Gettysburg, Pa.

Geo. Weikert, of Freedom township, lost nearly all his hogs from cholera, and last week lost two fine sheep.

Grayson Eeker, of Liberty township, has lost about fifty head of hogs this fall from cholera.

A Correspondent at Fairfield writes: Daniel Sanders has again lost three hogs from cholera; he has now lost nearly all his hogs. Henry Sanders also had a number to die for him; he also killed and buried a number of them, as he felt sure they would die at any rate. They have tried all the medicine known to be good, but with no beneficial results.

Attention Bondholders.

Notice is given to the holders of Baltimore & Hanover Railroad Company's first mortgage six per cent. bonds that the principal of said bonds will be paid at maturity, January 1st, 1899, at the Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company, in Baltimore. Interest ceases on the same date.

Bankruptcy Petition Filed.

A petition in involuntary bankruptcy has been filed in the United States District Court at Philadelphia, against Noah H. Martin, of Hanover. The petition is by the First National Bank of Hanover, which states that it is a creditor of Martin on promissory notes aggregating $18,095.

Stamping Mortgage.

The commissioner of internal revenue has decided that no matter what the date of a mortgage it is not valid as such until it is admitted to record and must then be properly stamped. This ruling practically makes a mortgage null and void unless it is recorded. The same principle applies to assignment of mortgages, etc.

Tramp Found Dead.

The body of a tramp was found on one of the public highways in Washington township, York county, Friday morning. There was no clue to his identity. A small tin box containing thirty-six cents in money, some sausages and a small piece of meat was all in his possession.

The man was between 55 and 60 years of age, wore a brown coat and light pantaloons. He had a short stubby beard and moustache.

How to Build Up a Town.

An exchange truthfully says: "The best way to build up a town is to stand by every man in the place who does right. Whenever a man is doing well do not tear him down. All residents should be partners, not opponents. In all livelihoods the more business your rival does, the more you do. Every business man who treats his customers honestly, courteously and fairly, will get his share, and the more business that can be secured by a united effort, the better it will be for all When a town ceases to grow it begins to die, and the more readily will will ruin come to all. Stand together for the advancement of every deserving citizen. If a man shows his ability to prosper do not pull him back through jealousy, or weigh him down through a cold indifference."

Important Notice.

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George P. Okerhausen, of New York, who endowed the Ockerhausen Professorship of Chemistry and Mineralogy of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, now occupied by Dr. E. S. Breidenbaugh, died at his home in New York recently. He was for many years a member of the Board of Trustees of Pennsylvania College.

Henry Wavell, a resident of Gettysburg, for many years, though born in Portsmouth, England, died Monday morning, aged about 59 years. He was taken sick at Mummasburg last week while peddling, and was brought home soon after.

On Tuesday last, at the home of her parents, in Franklin township, Miss Minie, daughter of Director of the Poor Isaac W. Bucher, died from typhoid fever, aged 30 years and 7 days. She had been employed as seamstress at the Alms House and, it is thought, contracted the disease there.

Deed of Assignment.

On Saturday last a deed of assignment for the benefit of creditors was filed in the Recorder's office, executed by Samuel McCauslin and wife, of Menallen township, to C. H. Beamer and Isaac McCauslin, of same township. The deed conveys nine tracts of land as follows: 20 acres, 115 perches; 9 acres, 80 perches; 5 acrss; 32 acres; 9 acres, 63 perches; 47 acres, 39 perches; 10 acres, 45 perches; 25 acres, 95 perches, all in Menallen township; and 140 acres in Franklin township.

A gentleman, while walking up Philadelphia Street Monday, was attracted by a large rabbit coming towards him and from its actions it was looking for a little fun. He knew of no one that could make it git for a little fun, better than the gentleman who deals in harness old china-ware, he quickly ran into his his place of business and made known his business, the harness dealer happened to be on his wood pile, but was quickly summoned to his office. The gentleman informed him of his mission, he got his gun, and away they went, up into the German school teacher's garden, looking for the rabbit. But a few minutes had been consumed till the gentleman with him said, here it is, now don't shoot me, and away went the rabbit. Bang, bang, but still the "cotton tail" went on its way rejoicing. The gentleman said, did you hit it? he said n—o. Mr. rabbit went down to the fence sit up and looked back, as much as to say, oh what fun He again loaded up his gun and bang, again Mr rabbit ran up to the fence, sit up, and looking at the "china man" as much as to say,—one more chance, so the gentleman didnt make him 'git' shot again, and, ofcourse, hit the rabbit at the same place as before. In the meantime quite a number of marksmen had gathered. So Mr. rabbit thinking it was enough fun for one day, started for A. S. Feiser's store room, but before going under the building it looked around, seeing there was no more fun hopped into its little home for another day.

For the information of those having young trees, we advise them to secure the harness dealer, for he can make them 'git'. Wishing him more fun the next time. Looker on

P. S We were informed since, that preparations had been made at his home for a rabbit banquet which are now declared off

CHURCH NOTICES.

Divine services next Sunday 7 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Mid-week services Thursday 7 p. m.; Catechetical Class Saturday 2 p. m.

Christmas Festival Christmas evening at 7 o'clock.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m. The Catechetical Class will meet Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be two masses in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 o'clock and High Mass at 10.30.

REV. P. P HEMLER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure Piles. You may rely upon it. Randolph Wehler.

School Entertainment.

The teachers of Nos. 2 and 3 schools will give a Christmas Cantata in Miller's Hall Saturday evening Dec. 17. Should the weather be unfavorable on the above named evening, the entertainment will be given Tuesday evening Dec. 20. The proceeds to go towards securing an organ for the above schools.—Admission 10 and 20 cents.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Sold by Randolph Wehler, druggist.

It is reported that the bullet has been removed from the body of Mahlon Raby, now in Johns-Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, who was shot Hallowe'en night on the College campus, Gettysburg, and that the young man is improving.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Thankful words written by Mrs Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and I thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1. Guaranteed or price refunded,

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 67
No. 2 "	0 65
Raked "	50
Rye	42 @ 45
Corn	32 @ 34
Oats	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	4.00 @ 7 00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Dec. 11, at the Reformed Parsonage in this place, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, Edward A. Brown, of McSherrystown, to Miss Lillie Loughman, of near this place.

Dec. 6, by Rev. J. P. Anthony, Edw. Strausbaugh to Miss Lulu G. Spence; both of Orrtafina.

Dec 4, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Clayton Hoovan, of Union township, to Miss Lulu Marsh, of Carroll county. Md.

Dec. 7, at the home of the bride, in Straban township, by Rev. Van Cleve, Robt. K. Majors and Miss Sarah Gilliland, both of Straban township.

Dec. 7th, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Howard S. Conover, of Littlestown, and Miss Cora V., daughter of David Swartz, of Mountjoy township.

Dec. 7, at this place, by Rev. Ferdinand Hesse, Mr. John Harbold, of Conowago township, to Miss Laura Arbagast, of this place.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5cts. a line

Dec. 12, in Hunterstown, Bessie Matthews, oldest child of David Matthews, aged 8 years, 2 months and 23 days.

Dec. 8, in Cumberland township, Lulu Grace, daughter of W. S. and Susan D. Shields, aged 3 years, 9 month and 28 days.

Bargains in Jewelry.

Last Year's Goods at Half Price.

We have a lot of New Gold Watches on hand that must be sold over the Holidays. We are not going to keep any if we can get First Cost for them. This will positively give you Bargains in Watches.

We also have a lot of Jewelry, some new and some old, that we will sell regardless of price.

IT MUST GO

and good Bargains can be had. Come to see it and give us an offer. We will sell it off this year. Any one in search of Jewelry for Holiday Presents will do well therefore by first seeing our stock.

We fit Spectacles with the Test-Case and examine eyes free of charge.

RANDOLPH WEHLER
Apothecary,

THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or car to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 16, 1898.

Public Sales.

J. H. CRIST, Auctioneer.

March 4th—Amos Slothower, Oxford township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 3d A Peter Loughman, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 7th—Emory Mummert, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 9th—Martha J Wolf, Oxford township; horses, cattle, and farming implements.

March 14th—William Brown, Reading township; horses, cattle, farming implement, &c

March 15th and 16th—John Roth, Conewago township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 18th—George M. Jacobs, Reading township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 2d—Henry Triber, at Eichelberger's Mill, Mountpleasant township; horses, cattle and farming implements. Colestock, Auct.

March 11th—John Carbaugh, near Berlin Jo., Oxford twp., farm stock and implements, household goods, &c.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

About 6,000 rabbits were shot in York county this year.

C. F. Moul, of Hanover, killed a porker that tipped the beam at 579 pounds.

William Weaver, Jr., of Littlestown, had his right hand badly burned while lifting a kettle of hot lard.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. I. R. Wehler

Mr. Philip Myers, of Pitt Street, who we announced last week as being seriously ill, is improving.

Last week Lewis Brady, of near Irishtown, slaughtered a porker that weighed 497 lbs. John Spahr, of near this place also slaughtered one which weighed 394½ lbs.

When you ask for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. I. R. Wehler

The council of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Littlestown, have adopted the use of "individual" communion cups for that congregation hereafter.

Mr. Thomas McGaughy, of Pitt Street, who has been confined to the house for the past seven weeks with fever, we are pleased to state, is able to be out and about again.

Owing to the extreme cold weather, owners of teams should not fail to blanket their horses while they are hitched on our street.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by all druggists.

S. B. Miller, of Abbottstown, last week dehorned 78 head of cattle in one day, among them the herds of Michael Burgard, John Bosserman, F. K. Hafer, Z. Bievenour and Washington Hoover.

Mr. J. U. Ruff proprietor of the New Oxford Creamery had a new separator placed in his plant at this place, also one at each of the milk stations, New Cheter and Abbottstown.

Dr. S. Ira MacDowell has removed his office from the Mrs. Miller residence to the J. W. Dicks store-room, Carlisle Street, which he has fixed up for his private office.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good, Randolph Wehler.

The York Springs Railroad Company is making a survey in the vicinity of Dillsburg, preparatory to building the roadbed to York Springs and to Gettysburg.

Harvey Weikert has been elected teacher of Pleasant Hill school, in Union township, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Charles Wildasin.

Francis Watson, the young school teacher from near Fairfield, convicted of stealing a bicycle at Hagerstown, was sentenced to three years in the Maryland penitentiary.

Ephraim Menchy, of Germany township, killed two 12 month old hogs recently which weighed respectively 441 and 406—total 847. They were the champions of the township.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste Randolph Wehler.

Hunters in attempting to smoke a rabbit out of a large tree on Geo. Weaver's farm, in Freedom township, set fire to the tree, which broke out in a roaring blaze and endangered the farm buildings nearby.

Master John Hartman, of East Berlin, while skating, broke through the ice on Monday and was rescued from drowning by one of his companions reaching a pole to him and pulling him out,

H. W. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction on Tuesday slaughtered four hogs the aggregate weight being 1,441½ lbs, from which was rendered 600 pounds of lard.

While Frank Naylor and wife, of near Bowlder, were hauling in corn fodder one day last week, the horses became unmanageable while on the barn bridge, upsetting it. Mrs. Naylor, who was on the wagon, fell off, breaking her arm near the elbow, also sustaining other slight injuries.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. George Hagerman from their home near Bonneauville, some visitors entered their residence and generously helped themselves to all the canned fruit and preserves which had been prepared for the winter.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Inactive Liver and clear the Complexion. Small, sugar coated don't gripe or cause nausea. I. R. Wehler.

Rev. Geo. P. Stem has handed in his resignation as pastor of Redeemer's Reformed church, Littlestown, to take effect the last of this month. The resignation was at once acted upon and accepted. Rev. Stem has been pastor at Littlestown for 7½ years.

Edwin Sell, an 8-year-old son of David Sell and wife, of near Sell's Station, Union township, is critically ill with diphtheria. Mrs. Sell is a sister of Reuben Wildasin, six of whose children died recently of the same disease.

Complete Holiday Stock in Watches, Jewelry, and a great variety of Novelties. There are some decidedly interesting presents.

C. A BLOCHER, Jeweler,
Gettysburg, Pa.

Geo. Weikert, of Freedom township, lost nearly all his hogs from cholera, and last week lost two fine sheep.

Grayson Eeker, of Liberty township, has lost about fifty head of hogs this fall from cholera.

A Correspondent at Fairfield writes: Daniel Sanders has again lost three hogs from cholera; he has now lost nearly all his hogs. Henry Sanders also had a number to die for him; he also killed and buried a number of them, as he felt sure they would die at any rate. They have tried all the medicine known to be good, but with no beneficial results.

Attention Bondholders.

Notice is given to the holders of Baltimore & Hanover Railroad Company's first mortgage six per cent. bonds that the principal of said bonds will be paid at maturity, January 1st, 1899, at the Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company, in Baltimore. Interest ceases on the same date.

Bankruptcy Petition Filed.

A petition in involuntary bankruptcy has been filed in the United States District Court at Philadelphia, against Noah H. Martin, of Hanover. The petition is by the First National Bank of Hanover, which states that it is a creditor of Martin on promissory notes aggregating $18,095.

Stamping Mortgage.

The commissioner of internal revenue has decided that no matter what the date of a mortgage it is not valid as such until it is admitted to record and must then be properly stamped. This ruling practically makes a mortgage null and void unless it is recorded. The same principle applies to assignment of mortgages, etc.

Tramp Found Dead.

The body of a tramp was found on one of the public highways in Washington township, York county, Friday morning. There was no clue to his identity. A small tin box containing thirty-six cents in money, some sausages and a small piece of meat was all in his possession.

The man was between 55 and 60 years of age, wore a brown coat and light pantaloons. He had a short stubby beard and moustache.

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John, the eldest son of John N. Socks, died at his home in Cumberland township, on Tuesday morning. He was aged about 23 years.

Mrs. Mary Shoemaker, died Monday morning of a complication of diseases, at her home in Gettysburg, aged 67 years, 10 months and a few days. The deceased was a native of France, coming to this country 42 years ago. She is survived by one son, Jacob J. and one daughter, Elizabeth Mary Crosta, both of Gettysburg.

On Friday morning, about 8 o'clock, at her home in Mountjoy township, Mrs. Matilda Fiscel departed this life, aged 72 years, 5 months and 5 days. She is survived by ten children.

George P. Okerhausen, of New York, who endowed the Ockerhausen Professorship of Chemistry and Mineralogy of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, now occupied by Dr. E. S. Breidenbaugh, died at his home in New York recently. He was for many years a member of the Board of Trustees of Pennsylvania College.

Henry Wavell, a resident of Gettysburg, for many years, though born in Portsmouth, England, died Monday morning, aged about 59 years. He was taken sick at Mummasburg last week while peddling, and was brought home soon after.

On Tuesday last, at the home of her parents, in Franklin township, Miss Minie, daughter of Director of the Poor Isaac W. Bucher, died from typhoid fever, aged 30 years and 7 days. She had been employed as seamstress at the Alms House and, it is thought, contracted the disease there.

Deed of Assignment.

On Saturday last a deed of assignment for the benefit of creditors was filed in the Recorder's office, executed by Samuel McCauslin and wife, of Menallen township, to C. H. Beamer and Isaac McCauslin, of same township. The deed conveys nine tracts of land as follows: 20 acres, 115 perches; 9 acres, 80 perches; 5 acrss; 32 acres; 9 acres, 63 perches; 47 acres, 39 perches; 10 acres, 45 perches; 25 acres, 95 perches, all in Menallen township; and 140 acres in Franklin township.

A gentleman, while walking up Philadelphia Street Monday, was attracted by a large rabbit coming towards him and from its actions it was looking for a little fun. He knew of no one that could make it git for a little fun, better than the gentleman who deals in harness old china-ware, he quickly ran into his his place of business and made known his business, the harness dealer happened to be on his wood pile, but was quickly summoned to his office. The gentleman informed him of his mission, he got his gun, and away they went, up into the German school teacher's garden, looking for the rabbit. But a few minutes had been consumed till the gentleman with him said, here it is, now don't shoot me, and away went the rabbit. Bang, bang, but still the "cotton tail" went on its way rejoicing. The gentleman said, did you hit it? he said n--o. Mr. rabbit went down to the fence sit up and looked back, as much as to say, oh what fun He again loaded up his gun and bang, again Mr rabbit ran up to the fence, sit up, and looking at the "china man" as much as to say,—one more chance, so the gentleman didnt make him 'git' shot again, and, ofcourse, hit the rabbit at the same place as before. In the meantime quite a number of marksmen had gathered. So Mr. rabbit thinking it was enough fun for one day, started for A. S. Feiser's store room, but before going under the building it looked around, seeing there was no more fun hopped into its little home for another day.

For the information of those having young trees, we advise them to secure the harness dealer, for he can make them 'git'. Wishing him more fun the next time. Looker on

P. S We were informed since, that preparations had been made at his home for a rabbit banquet which are now declared off J.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Divine services next Sunday 7 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Mid-week services Thursday 7 p. m.; Catechetical Class Saturday 2 p. m.

Christmas Festival Christmas evening at 7 o'clock.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m. The Catechetical Class will meet Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be two masses in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 o'clock and High Mass at 10.30.

REV. P. P HEMLER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure Piles. You may rely upon it. Randolph Wehler.

School Entertainment.

The teachers of Nos. 2 and 3 schools will give a Christmas Cantata in Miller's Hall Saturday evening Dec. 17. Should the weather be unfavorable on the above named evening, the entertainment will be given Tuesday evening Dec. 20. The proceeds to go towards securing an organ for the above schools.—Admission 10 and 20 cents.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Sold by Randolph Wehler, druggist.

It is reported that the bullet has been removed from the body of Mahlon Raby, now in Johns-Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, who was shot Hallowe'en night on the College campus, Gettysburg, and that the young man is improving.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Thankful words written by Mrs Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and I thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1. Guaranteed or price refunded,

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 67
No. 2 "	0 65
Raked "	50
Rye	42 @ 45
Corn	32 @ 34
Oats	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	4.00 @ 7 00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Dec. 11, at the Reformed Parsonage in this place, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, Edward A. Brown, of McSherrystown, to Miss Lillie Loughman, of near this place.

Dec. 6, by Rev. J. P. Anthony, Edw. Strausbaugh to Miss Lulu G. Spence; both of Orrtanna.

Dec 4, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Clayton Hoovan, of Union township, to Miss Lulu Marsh, of Carroll county, Md.

Dec. 7, at the home of the bride, in Straban township, by Rev. Van Cleve, Robt. K. Majors and Miss Sarah Gilliland, both of Straban township.

Dec. 7th, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Howard S. Conover, of Littlestown and Miss Cora V., daughter of David Swartz, of Mountjoy township.

Dec. 7, at this place, by Rev. Ferdinand Hesse, Mr. John Harbold, of Conowago township, to Miss Laura Arbagast, of this place.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5cts. a line

Dec. 12, in Hunterstown, Bessie Matthews, oldest child of David Matthews, aged 8 years, 2 months and 23 days.

Dec. 8, in Cumberland township, Lulu Grace, daughter of W. S. and Susan D. Shields, aged 3 years, 9 month and 28 days.

Bargains in Jewelry.

Last Year's Goods at Half Price.

We have a lot of New Gold Watches on hand that must be sold over the Holidays. We are not going to keep any if we can get First Cost for them. This will positively give you Bargains in Watches.

We also have a lot of Jewelry, some new and some old, that we will sell regardless of price.

IT MUST GO

and good Bargains can be had. Come to see it and give us an offer. We will sell it off this year. Any one in search of Jewelry for Holiday Presents will do well therefore by first seeing our stock.

We fit Spectacles with the Test-Case and examine eyes free of charge.

RANDOLPH WEHLER
Apothecary.

WHAT THE BULLET SANG.

O, joy of creation,
To be!
O, rapture to fly
And be free!
Be the battle lost or won,
Though its smoke shall hide the sun,
I shall find my love—the one
Born for me!

I shall know him where he stands,
All alone,
With the power in his hands
Not o'erthrown:
I shall know him by his face,
By his godlike front and grace,
I shall hold him for a space
All my own!

It is he—O, my love!
So bold!
It is I—all thy love
Foretold!
It is I, O, love what bliss!
Dost thou answer to my kiss?
Ah, sweetheart, what is this?
Lieth there
So cold!

—Bret Harte, in Harper's Weekly, 1861.

THE STALLED TRAIN.

BY HELEN BEEKMAN.

The north-bound train on the Philadelphia & Erie was in the midst of the wilderness of hills and forests that is so picturesque and even grand in the summer season.

It was Saturday afternoon, and the fifty emigrants and travelers—men, women and children—expected to get into Erie and make a connection with the Shore road early on the morrow.

It had been shedding snow feathers all day from a sky of leaden gray, that grew more sombre as night approached.

At midnight the train came to a stop. The dozing people started up, rubbed the glass and looked out. The faint light from the windows revealed snow, and only snow, rising up to the black sky.

"Are we at the station?"

This question was asked of the conductor by a low, sweet voice, and stopping he saw a beautiful girl. He had noticed her frequently during the day, and resting against her shoulder was an elderly lady, evidently an invalid.

The conductor stroked his brown beard nervously, and bending over, as if he did not wish the passengers to hear, he said:

"There's something of a drift ahead, miss, but we hope to get through."

As he went off with his wire-bound lantern swinging from his arm, the train began to back and kept backing till it had gone some distance. Then came another stop, then another forward movement. The puffing grew louder, the speed greater, and the engine, like a desperate charger under the spurs of a daring rider, plunged into the drift that filled the long cut.

Again the train was brought to a stand, and still in ceaseless descent the snow came down on all sides.

A tall, muffled man, with a dark mustache and large, bright eyes, rose from the seat behind Mrs. Paulding and her daughter, Julia, and as he passed them Julia asked:

"Would you please, sir, to let us know if there is any danger?"

"Certainly, miss," replied the stranger, and as he spoke lifted his hat and went to the front of the car and out on the platform.

Here he met the conductor and the engineer talking in anxious tones.

"Try it again, Jim," urged the conductor.

"But where's the use? We have no fuel, and the steam is down to 20 pounds and still a-sinking."

"Can't you back out of the cut?" asked Martin Reynolds, the young stranger.

"Back out of the cut, sir?" repeated the engineer as he drew his blue sleeve across his swarthy brow. "Why, bless you, the cut runs back for six miles, and the snow in parts of it is high as the smokestack by this time."

"How far does the cut extend ahead?" asked Martin Reynolds, who was the coolest of the three.

"About two miles, and after that the road gets worse and worse."

"Are there any farmhouses near here?"

"No, sir: I doubt if there's a human being outside of the train within ten miles of us," replied the conductor.

"It is now midnight," said Martin Reynolds, "and I presume nothing can be done till morning."

"I doubt if we'll be able to do anything in the morning. We must wait till they find us, and heaven only knows when that will be."

Martin Reynolds went back to where Julia Paulding was sitting, supporting her mother, and not wishing to tell them the worst, he said:

"We can't get on till morning, so we might as well make the best of a bad bargain by being as comfortable as possible."

As the car was by no means full, he arranged two seats, and some wraps of his own, which with those of Mrs. Paulding made a comfortable bed, and then he insisted that they should both lie down and sleep.

He was one of those men whose presence begets confidence, and whose voice carries with it an authority that melts resistance and makes obedience a pleasure.

Having made the invalid and her daughter as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Martin Reynolds went off and did the same for emigrant women and children in the other car. And so it was that by morning even the conductor and engineer—having exhausted their own native resources—obeyed him as if he had a commission to direct.

All the remaining fuel—it was not much—was taken back to the two passenger cars and orders were given to use it economically.

When daylight came a number of men, Martin Reynolds in the advance, succeeded in cutting a track to the top of the embankment. From this point the train was nearly hidden, and before and behind, far as the eye could reach, was one vast snow-level.

Martin Reynolds had learned that there was food enough on the train to last the people for that day; now he saw that many days must elapse before they could be reached, if indeed their whereabouts be learned by those anxious for their safety.

"I wish we only had a telegraph operator and instruments on board, we might send word where we are and how we're fixed," said the conductor.

"While you're wishing," said the engineer, "it costs no more to wish us out of this scrape. Can't you see that the telegraph lines are all down?"

"Come men, help me to dig up one of the wires—all of the wires," said Martin Reynolds, himself setting the example.

"What good will that do?" asked the conductor, working like a beaver, nevertheless.

"I am a telegraph engineer, and understand operating," replied Martin Reynolds.

"But you have no instrument to send or receive a message?"

"Trust me," was the reply.

After much shoveling the wires were found where they had fallen with the poles.

Quick as a flash Martin Reynolds cut one wire, and kneeling down placed an end in each corner of his mouth and against his teeth. He waited for a few seconds; no current passed through, so he cast it away.

Another and another wire was tried with the same result, till only one remained.

So far Martin Reynolds had been very calm, but as he raised the broken ends of the last wire to his lips—the wire on which the fate of so many people depended—his strong hands trembled.

The others watched eagerly. The wires had been in his mouth but a few seconds when they saw his face flush and a glad light come into his handsome eyes.

Holding the wires against his teeth, he read:

"Who calls?"

"Lock Haven; who are you?" was the answer.

"Cleveland; all the wires to the southeast are down but this."

"Have you any news of the P. & E. train that left here Saturday morning?"

"No, and don't expect to have for a week. Good-bye."

Quick as thought Martin Reynolds brought both wires together. If the batteries were not shut off he might win.

Rapidly the edges clicked the alarm.

"Who calls?" asked Cleveland.

"The P. & E. train."

"Where are you?"

"In deep cut north of Kane. Women and children in danger. For God's sake send hel"—

At this instant the circuit was broken, but the news was flashed of their whereabouts.

Cleveland was two hundred and fifty miles away, but the people there were told that human beings were in danger of perishing, and soon a million brave men would know it."

Martin Reynolds went down and made the people give him all their food. This he divided into rations, and locked up what he did not serve at once.

He took care of the poor invalid, cheering her with the hope of a speedy rescue, and promising Julia to stand by her till he saw her safely landed in Cleveland.

With the two dull train axes he made the men cut fuel and carry it down to the cars, so that when another night came there was no danger of freezing.

Sunday passed; Monday came and passed, and the last scrap of food had been dealt out to the hungry children.

Tuesday came, and the men who were famishing proposed to make their way through the snow mountains to some settlement, but Martin Reynolds prevailed on them to wait.

It was late in the afternoon when a shrill whistle was heard far up the road, but it sounded like music and gave the people heart.

It was near dark when men reached the train laden with supplies. And it was another day before the train got through to Erie.

The people blessed their deliverer, but he replied that he had done nothing that any other man with his knowledge would not have done.

Julia Paulding refused to believe this. The man had come a hero to her, all the more of a hero for his gentleness and modesty.

Martin often blesses the storm that promised such disaster and brought him such a blessing. He thinks the invalid, now restored to health, a model mother-in-law, and he has won the legal right to protect Julia under all circumstances.—New York Ledger.

JUST AS GOOD AS MOTHER'S JELLY.

In Fact It Was His Mother's the Soldier Bought in Honolulu.

The friends of a certain Albany boy, who is a private in the First New York in Honolulu, are much amused and at the same time incensed over an experience of his which he relates in a recent letter.

After telling how poor the food was, he went on to say he had just recovered from a slight illness and felt an irresistible longing for dainties of some kind. After some thought he concluded that he wanted a jar of jelly more than anything else that he could think of. He remembered the currant jelly which his mother used to make and his mouth watered at the recollection. So he took some money out of his small store and went into the city to buy. He picked out a confectioner's shop, and, going in, asked for a glass of jelly—currant jelly preferred if they had such a thing. To his surprise and delight the man behind the counter produced a glass of the very kind that he wanted. It looked almost exactly like some that he had eaten at home, and he paid the high price charged without hesitation. When he came out into the street he was still more struck with its similarity to that which he had seen at home. He examined the jar, turning it upside down. On the bottom was pasted a piece of white paper with some writing on it. What was his surprise when he saw that the writing, which was somewhat blurred, was the name of his own mother. The mystery of the strange resemblance was explained.

A few days later he received a letter from home in which his mother spoke of a box of dainties which she had sent him some time before. "I know you will enjoy the jelly particularly," she said. The only explanation of the presence of the jelly in the shop is that it had been appropriated on its arrival by some one in authority and sold. The young man has complained through his captain, but it is not probable that he will gain any satisfaction.

A Ruler's Desk.

The desk used at the White House by the president of the United States is interesting in itself, apart from its connection with the ruler of a nation, for it is a token of the good will existing between two peoples. Although occupying so prominent a place in the official residence of America's chosen governor, it is not of American manufacture.

It was fashionable in England, says Youth's Companion, and was the present from the queen to a former president. It was made from the timbers of H. M.S. Resolute, which was sent in search of Sir John Franklin in 1852. The ship was caught in the ice and had to be abandoned. It was not destined to go to peices in frozen waters, however. An American whaler discovered and extricated it in 1855, and it was subsequently purchased and sent to her majesty by the president and people of the United States as a token of good-will and friendship.

In an English dockyard the Resolute was at last broken up, and from her timbers a desk was made, which was sent by her majesty "as a memorial of the courtesy and loving kindness which dictated the offer of the gift of the Resolute."

London and Its Fire Department.

Everybody knows that the brigade work is done better in America than in England, and a foreign office report on the fire department of Boston enables us to judge how much better. It is a little startling to find that a city of the size of Boston has a larger and a far more costly fire service than London. The metropolitan fire brigade last year numbered 842 officers and men, as against 849 in Boston. In London the yearly expenditure amounts to about $775, in Boston to $1175. Thanks to the great fire in the city, the London force is to be strengthened, and the outlay will be considerably increased. But when everything is done that the county council have planned the disparity between the two fire services will still be enormous.—London Chronicle.

A Superstition Sustained.

Science sometimes develops facts in rather unexpected ways and places. The old idea that people should sleep with their heads to the north seems to have a verification. It is contended that each human system is an electric battery, the head being one electrode, while the feet are the other. The French Academy of Science experimented on the body of a guillotined man. The instant it fell the body was placed on a pivot, with free action in every direction. After slight vacillation the head turned to the north and the body remained stationary. It was turned half-way round, and again it resumed its original position, the head pointing to the north as truly as the magnetic needle, and the same results continued until the final arrest of all organic movement.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Fish, as a rule, increase in weight and length every year up to their death.

Silver chloride, as regards its silver value, corresponds to an alloy of 75 per cent. of silver and 25 per cent. of copper.

If the earth were not enveloped with atmosphere, the temperature on the surface would be about 330 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.

In building nests birds usually avoid the use of bright-colored materials, which would add to the chances of the enemy in locating them.

By mixing a harmless powder, subnitrate of bismuth, with the food the movements of the stomach can be seen by means of the Roentgen rays.

A French scientist says a caterpillar cannot see more than two-fifths of an inch ahead. The hairs on its body are said to be of as much use as its eyes in letting it know what is going on around.

At Nedunkeni, in the northern province of Ceylon, the abnormal rainfall of 31.72 inches in twenty-four hours was experienced. Nedunkeni, eleven miles down the southern road to Mullaittivu, and 122 feet above sea level, is a small village a little to the east of the dividing ridge of north Central Ceylon.

How Looking Glasses Are Made.

"How is a looking glass made?" was the question recently put to a large manufacturer of mirrors in New York.

"Well" replied the manufacturer, "most of the glass used in this trade is prepared for us at a molding factory, and we merely cut, bevel and silver it in our works. All the bevels are cut in the same way, first with sand and water, then on an emery wheel and afterward put through several processes to bring back the polish.

"Great improvements have been made in this line of business in the past sixteen years. Formerly it took two or three days from the time the work was begun on a mirror before it could be finished. Nowadays we can get the glass in the morning and make it into a looking glass perfectly finished and ready for sale before night. We make all sizes, from the smallest hand glass of 2x4 inches to a mirror 10x20 feet or even larger, and we have a capacity of turning out 3000 feet per day.

"Not many years ago the backs of mirrors were coated with mercury, now sheets of pure silver are used instead. The old looking glass reflected 60 or 65 per cent. of the light that fell upon it, the modern mirror reflects nearly 95 per cent. The mercury looking glass was very liable to rub off; heat and cold also affected it; the quick silver would crack or melt and thus the beauty of the glass would be spoilt. None of these dangers threaten the silvered mirror. Besides mirrors, those engaged in this line of business cut a great deal of beveled glass for doors and windows. In fine buildings this is largely taking the place of stained glass."—Washington Star.

The Western Pistol.

One of the big frontier six-shooters used by the Rough Riders at the charge of San Juan Hill attracts a good deal of attention in the window of an up-town store. It is a type of weapon almost peculiar to the West—single action, 45-calibre, with a barrel eight inches long and a wooden handle. The real cowboy and veteran miner will carry nothing else. Both despise a double-action, self-cocking pistol, and in the "cow country" it is a common thing for ranchmen to take out the triggers of their six shooters and fire them by manipulating the hammer with the thumb. To see an expert do this is to witness a pretty piece of juggling. Another oddity of frontier revolver etiquette is the way the weapon is carried. Many cowboys swing it in a holster on the right hip with the handle pointing outward. It is drawn with a curious circular sweep and comes up cocked and ready for business. More than one "tenderfoot" has bored a hole through himself in attempting to acquire this particular bit of legerdemain.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

American Gold Good Enough.

The effect of the war with Spain is felt in unexpected ways. The other week when the Italian bark New York, laden with stocks, cleared for Sicily at Bangor, Me., the agent spent half a day in going from bank to bank trying to obtain English sovereigns enough to supply the wants of the captain. Having failed to get as many as he desired he went to the captain and began to make an apology, but was cut short by the skipper who said:

"Me no want da Eenglish gold. Da American gold iss good enough, iss much good enough for me. Da war make da American gold much as good as da Eenglish gold."

The agent at once converted the captain's order into United States eagles and half eagles and the captain sailed away happy. Until this season no shipmaster of any foreign vessel that went to Bangor would accept anything but English money.—New York Sun.

HORRORS OF SOUDAN WARFARE.

After the Battle Wounded Dervishes Are Slain—Tragic Incidents.

Now, there is no braver, kinder man in the world than the army doctor, writes the correspondent of the London Saturday Review from the scene of the British victory in the Soudan. In his extemporized field hospital, often under a heavy fire, with a hastily thrown up screen of commissariat cases, packsaddles, water tanks or whatever came handy, he performed miracles; he was ready to minister to the wants of all wounded men. He was anxious to tend the wounded Dervish whenever one might be brought in. But no wounded Dervish ever was. It was as much as any one's life was worth to go near a wounded Dervish. He would lie on the ground glaring about him like a wild beast. Approach him, and out came his curved ham-stringing knife. With it he would make vicious sweeps, any one of which would maim you for life.

It is not possible in the terrific stress of Soudan warfare to detail fatigue parties to overcome the resistance of wounded men and beat them to the field hospital. Hundreds died of their wounds as they lay on the battlefield, and those that did not die of their wounds had to be put out of their misery. Terrible stories are told of this dire necessity. Those know best who have been engaged in battle with the Dervish what happened after the fighting was over, and how the problem of dealing with the enemy's wounded was solved. In the campaign of 1855, parties of English soldiers, commanded by English officers, used to go out to kill the wounded. One private prodded the helpless body between the shoulders with his bayonet. If there was no movement the party went on; if the Dervish proved alive and squirmed, another private instantly blew his brains out.

In one case, remarkable for its inevitable cold-blooded horror, it is said, the troops inside a zereba, the night after one of the most desperate of battles, were driven to madness by the voice of a wounded warrior who lay outside amidst heaps of slain. All night a groaning cry of "Allah! Allah!" rose into the silent night. Not the fierce sharp ring of the word when it is the war cry for headlong charge, but an imploring, despairing moan; hour after hour that one word only. "For God's sake silence that man"—that was the feeling of all. Council was held as to how it could be done. Soon three men were told off to get upon the sandbags of the little redoubt at the corner of the zereba, and when the moon came out from behind the clouds, to fire volleys in the direction from which the cry came. The volleys were fired but the cry went on. Finally it ceased. Whether the man was thus silenced or not it was not ascertained, but in the morning there were only dead men in that part of the field. There were others, however, still alive. These could not be tended. Another story was current in those terrible days of how an officer, going up to a group of surgeons found a wounded Dervish, and inquiring what was the matter, was told that nothing could be done with him, no one could approach him. He lay there with his knife out, ready with one of those sweeping ham-stringing cuts for any one who dared to come near. Whereupon the officer, still under the blood madness of the fight, and "seeing red," whipped out his own knife, avoided the rapid sweep of the wounded man's weapon, and drove his own to his heart.

Such are some of the incidents of Soudan warfare.

Billy.

Sydney Smith was very happy in his country life and his children caught his spirit of delight over common things. They loved animals, and spent long hours in training them. One little beast, a baby donkey, became, under their tuition, perhaps the most accomplished of his species, and unconsciously gave rise to a quatrain which now belongs to the fame of Sydney Smith. The donkey was a well educated chap; he would walk upstairs, follow the family in their rambles like a dog, and when they entered his meadow run to meet them with ears down and tail erect, braying joyously.

One day, when Billy's head was crowned with flowers, and he was being trained with a handkerchief for a bridle, Mr. Jeffrey unexpectedly arrived. He joined in the sport, and to the children's infinite delight, mounted Billy.

Thus he was proceeding in triumph, when Sydney Smith and his wife, with three friends, returned from a walk and took in the festal scene. The great man advanced with extended hands and greeted his old friend in an impromptu which has become familiar to the reading public:

Witty as Horatius Flaccus,
As great a Jacobin as Gracchus,
Short, though not as fat as Bacchus
Seated on a little jackass!

Unappreciated Diligence.

Jeweler (excusing a heavy charge)—That watch was in an awful condition. Why, sir, two hands have been constantly on it ever since you left it.

Customer (dryly)—That's apparent on the face of it.—The Jewelers' Weekly.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

WHAT THE BULLET SANG.

O, joy of creation,
To be!
O, rapture to fly
And be free!
Be the battle lost or won,
Though its smoke shall hide the sun,
I shall find my love—the one
Born for me!

I shall know him where he stands,
All alone,
With the power in his hands
Not o'erthrown:
I shall know him by his face,
By his godlike front and grace,
I shall hold him for a space
All my own!

It is he—O, my love!
So bold!
It is I—all thy love
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It is I, O, love what bliss!
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Lieth there
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BY HELEN BEEKMAN.

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At midnight the train came to a stop. The dozing people started up, rubbed the glass and looked out. The faint light from the windows revealed snow, and only snow, rising up to the black sky.

"Are we at the station?"

This question was asked of the conductor by a low, sweet voice, and stopping he saw a beautiful girl. He had noticed her frequently during the day, and resting against her shoulder was an elderly lady, evidently an invalid.

The conductor stroked his brown beard nervously, and bending over, as if he did not wish the passengers to hear, he said:

"There's something of a drift ahead, miss, but we hope to get through."

As he went off with his wire-bound lantern swinging from his arm, the train began to back and kept backing till it had gone some distance. Then came another stop, then another forward movement. The puffing grew louder, the speed greater, and the engine, like a desperate charger under the spurs of a daring rider, plunged into the drift that filled the long cut.

Again the train was brought to a stand, and still in ceaseless descent the snow came down on all sides.

A tall, muffled man, with a dark mustache and large, bright eyes, rose from the seat behind Mrs. Paulding and her daughter, Julia, and as he passed them Julia asked:

"Would you please, sir, to let us know if there is any danger?"

"Certainly, miss," replied the stranger, and as he spoke lifted his hat and went to the front of the car and out on the platform.

Here he met the conductor and the engineer talking in anxious tones.

"Try it again, Jim," urged the conductor.

"But where's the use? We have no fuel, and the steam is down to 20 pounds and still a-sinking."

"Can't you back out of the cut?" asked Martin Reynolds, the young stranger.

"Back out of the cut, sir?" repeated the engineer as he drew his blue sleeve across his swarthy brow. "Why, bless you, the cut runs back for six miles, and the snow in parts of it is high as the smokestack by this time."

"How far does the cut extend ahead?" asked Martin Reynolds, who was the coolest of the three.

"About two miles, and after that the road gets worse and worse."

"Are there any farmhouses near here?"

"No, sir; I doubt if there's a human being outside of the train within ten miles of us," replied the conductor.

"It is now midnight," said Martin Reynolds, "and I presume nothing can be done till morning."

"I doubt if we'll be able to do anything in the morning. We must wait till they find us, and heaven only knows when that will be."

Martin Reynolds went back to where Julia Paulding was sitting, supporting her mother, and not wishing to tell them the worst, he said:

"We can't get on till morning, so we might as well make the best of a bad bargain by being as comfortable as possible."

As the car was by no means full, he arranged two seats, and some wraps of his own, which with those of Mrs. Paulding made a comfortable bed, and then he insisted that they should both lie down and sleep.

He was one of those men whose presence begets confidence, and whose voice carries with it an authority that melts resistance and makes obedience a pleasure.

Having made the invalid and her daughter as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, Martin Reynolds went off and did the same for emigrant women and children in the other car. And so it was that by morning even the conductor and engineer—having exhausted their own native resources—obeyed him as if he had a commission to direct.

All the remaining fuel—it was not much—was taken back to the two passenger cars and orders were given to use it economically.

When daylight came a number of men, Martin Reynolds in the advance, succeeded in cutting a track to the top of the embankment. From this point the train was nearly hidden, and before and behind, far as the eye could reach, was one vast snow-level.

Martin Reynolds had learned that there was food enough on the train to last the people for that day; now he saw that many days must elapse before they could be reached, if indeed their whereabouts be learned by those anxious for their safety.

"I wish we only had a telegraph operator and instruments on board, we might send word where we are and how we're fixed," said the conductor.

"While you're wishing," said the engineer, "it costs no more to wish us out of this scrape. Can't you see that the telegraph lines are all down?"

"Come men, help me to dig up one of the wires—all of the wires," said Martin Reynolds, himself setting the example.

"What good will that do?" asked the conductor, working like a beaver, nevertheless.

"I am a telegraph engineer, and understand operating," replied Martin Reynolds.

"But you have no instrument to send or receive a message?"

"Trust me," was the reply.

After much shoveling the wires were found where they had fallen with the poles.

Quick as a flash Martin Reynolds cut one wire, and kneeling down placed an end in each corner of his mouth and against his teeth. He waited for a few seconds; no current passed through, so he cast it away.

Another and another wire was tried with the same result, till only one remained.

So far Martin Reynolds had been very calm, but as he raised the broken ends of the last wire to his lips—the wire on which the fate of so many people depended—his strong hands trembled.

The others watched eagerly. The wires had been in his mouth but a few seconds when they saw his face flush and a glad light come into his handsome eyes.

Holding the wires against his teeth, he read:

"Who calls?"

"Lock Haven; who are you?" was the answer.

"Cleveland; all the wires to the southeast are down but this."

"Have you any news of the P. & E. train that left here Saturday morning?"

"No, and don't expect to have for a week. Good-bye."

Quick as thought Martin Reynolds brought both wires together. If the batteries were not shut off he might win.

Rapidly the edges clicked the alarm.

"Who calls?" asked Cleveland.

"The P. & E. train."

"Where are you?"

"In deep cut north of Kane. Women and children in danger. For God's sake send hel"—

At this instant the circuit was broken, but the news was flashed of their whereabouts.

Cleveland was two hundred and fifty miles away, but the people there were told that human beings were in danger of perishing, and soon a million brave men would know it."

Martin Reynolds went down and made the people give him all their food. This he divided into rations, and locked up what he did not serve at once.

He took care of the poor invalid, cheering her with the hope of a speedy rescue, and promising Julia to stand by her till he saw her safely landed in Cleveland.

With the two dull train axes he made the men cut fuel and carry it down to the cars, so that when another night came there was no danger of freezing.

Sunday passed; Monday came and passed, and the last scrap of food had been dealt out to the hungry children.

Tuesday came, and the men who were famishing proposed to make their way through the snow mountains to some settlement, but Martin Reynolds prevailed on them to wait.

It was late in the afternoon when a shrill whistle was heard far up the road, but it sounded like music and gave the people heart.

It was near dark when men reached the train laden with supplies. And it was another day before the train got through to Erie.

The people blessed their deliverer, but he replied that he had done nothing that any other man with his knowledge would not have done.

Julia Paulding refused to believe this. The man had come a hero to her, all the more of a hero for his gentleness and modesty.

Martin often blesses the storm that promised such disaster and brought him such a blessing. He thinks the invalid, now restored to health, a model mother-in-law, and he has won the legal right to protect Julia under all circumstances.—New York Ledger.

JUST AS GOOD AS MOTHER'S JELLY.

In Fact It Was His Mother's the Soldier Bought in Honolulu.

The friends of a certain Albany boy, who is a private in the First New York in Honolulu, are much amused and at the same time incensed over an experience of his which he relates in a recent letter.

After telling how poor the food was, he went on to say he had just recovered from a slight illness and felt an irresistible longing for dainties of some kind. After some thought he concluded that he wanted a jar of jelly more than anything else that he could think of. He remembered the currant jelly which his mother used to make and his mouth watered at the recollection. So he took some money out of his small store and went into the city to buy. He picked out a confectioner's shop, and, going in, asked for a glass of jelly—currant jelly preferred if they had such a thing. To his surprise and delight the man behind the counter produced a glass of the very kind that he wanted. It looked almost exactly like some that he had eaten at home, and he paid the high price charged without hesitation. When he came out into the street he was still more struck with its similarity to that which he had seen at home. He examined the jar, turning it upside down. On the bottom was pasted a piece of white paper with some writing on it. What was his surprise when he saw that the writing, which was somewhat blurred, was the name of his own mother. The mystery of the strange resemblance was explained.

A few days later he received a letter from home in which his mother spoke of a box of dainties which she had sent him some time before. "I know you will enjoy the jelly particularly," she said. The only explanation of the presence of the jelly in the shop is that it had been appropriated on its arrival by some one in authority and sold. The young man has complained through his captain, but it is not probable that he will gain any satisfaction.

A Ruler's Desk.

The desk used at the White House by the president of the United States is interesting in itself, apart from its connection with the ruler of a nation, for it is a token of the good will existing between two peoples. Although occupying so prominent a place in the official residence of America's chosen governor, it is not of American manufacture.

It was fashionable in England, says Youth's Companion, and was the present from the queen to a former president. It was made from the timbers of H. M. S. Resolute, which was sent in search of Sir John Franklin in 1852. The ship was caught in the ice and had to be abandoned. It was not destined to go to peices in frozen waters, however. An American whaler discovered and extricated it in 1855, and it was subsequently purchased and sent to her majesty by the president and people of the United States as a token of good-will and friendship.

In an English dockyard the Resolute was at last broken up, and from her timbers a desk was made, which was sent by her majesty "as a memorial of the courtesy and loving kindness which dictated the offer of the gift of the Resolute."

London and Its Fire Department.

Everybody knows that the brigade work is done better in America than in England, and a foreign office report on the fire department of Boston enables us to judge how much better. It is a little startling to find that a city of the size of Boston has a larger and a far more costly fire service than London. The metropolitan fire brigade last year numbered 842 officers and men, as against 849 in Boston. In London the yearly expenditure amounts to about $775, in Boston to $1175. Thanks to the great fire in the city, the London force is to be strengthened, and the outlay will be considerably increased. But when everything is done that the county council have planned the disparity between the two fire services will still be enormous.—London Chronicle.

A Superstition Sustained.

Science sometimes develops facts in rather unexpected ways and places. The old idea that people should sleep with their heads to the north seems to have a verification. It is contended that each human system is an electric battery, the head being one electrode, while the feet are the other. The French Academy of Science experimented on the body of a gullotined man. The instant it fell the body was placed on a pivot, with free action in every direction. After slight vacillation the head turned to the north and the body remained stationary. It was turned half-way round, and again it resumed its original position, the head pointing to the north as truly as the magnetic needle, and the same results continued until the final arrest of all organic movement.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Fish, as a rule, increase in weight and length every year up to their death.

Silver chloride, as regards its silver value, corresponds to an alloy of 75 per cent. of silver and 25 per cent. of copper.

If the earth were not enveloped with atmosphere, the temperature on the surface would be about 330 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.

In building nests birds usually avoid the use of bright-colored materials, which would add to the chances of the enemy in locating them.

By mixing a harmless powder, subnitrate of bismuth, with the food the movements of the stomach can be seen by means of the Roentgen rays.

A French scientist says a caterpillar cannot see more than two-fifths of an inch ahead. The hairs on its body are said to be of as much use as its eyes in letting it know what is going on around.

At Nedunkeni, in the northern province of Ceylon, the abnormal rainfall of 31.72 inches in twenty-four hours was experienced. Nedunkeni, eleven miles down the southern road to Mullaittivu, and 122 feet above sea level, is a small village a little to the east of the dividing ridge of north Central Ceylon.

How Looking Glasses Are Made.

"How is a looking glass made?" was the question recently put to a large manufacturer of mirrors in New York.

"Well" replied the manufacturer, "most of the glass used in this trade is prepared for us at a molding factory, and we merely cut, bevel and silver it in our works. All the bevels are cut in the same way, first with sand and water, then on an emery wheel and afterward put through several processes to bring back the polish.

"Great improvements have been made in this line of business in the past sixteen years. Formerly it took two or three days from the time the work was begun on a mirror before it could be finished. Nowadays we can get the glass in the morning and make it into a looking glass perfectly finished and ready for sale before night. We make all sizes, from the smallest hand glass of 2x4 inches to a mirror 10x20 feet or even larger, and we have a capacity of turning out 3000 feet per day.

"Not many years ago the backs of mirrors were coated with mercury, now sheets of pure silver are used instead. The old looking glass reflected 60 or 65 per cent. of the light that fell upon it, the modern mirror reflects nearly 95 per cent. The mercury looking glass was very liable to rub off; heat and cold also affected it; the quick silver would crack or melt and thus the beauty of the glass would be spoilt. None of these dangers threaten the silvered mirror. Besides mirrors, those engaged in this line of business cut a great deal of beveled glass for doors and windows. In fine buildings this is largely taking the place of stained glass."—Washington Star.

The Western Pistol.

One of the big frontier six-shooters used by the Rough Riders at the charge of San Juan Hill attracts a good deal of attention in the window of an up-town store. It is a type of weapon almost peculiar to the West—single action, 45-calibre, with a barrel eight inches long and a wooden handle. The real cowboy and veteran miner will carry nothing else. Both despise a double-action, self-cocking pistol, and in the "cow country" it is a common thing for ranchmen to take out the triggers of their six shooters and fire them by manipulating the hammer with the thumb. To see an expert do this is to witness a pretty piece of juggling. Another oddity of frontier revolver etiquette is the way the weapon is carried. Many cowboys swing it in a holster on the right hip with the handle pointing outward. It is drawn with a curious circular sweep and comes up cocked and ready for business. More than one "tenderfoot" has bored a hole through himself in attempting to acquire this particular bit of legerdemain.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

American Gold Good Enough.

The effect of the war with Spain is felt in unexpected ways. The other week when the Italian bark New York, laden with stocks, cleared for Sicily at Bangor, Me., the agent spent half a day in going from bank to bank trying to obtain English sovereigns enough to supply the wants of the captain. Having failed to get as many as he desired he went to the captain and began to make an apology, but was cut short by the skipper who said:

"Me no want da Eenglish gold. Da American gold iss good enough, iss much good enough for me. Da war make da American gold much as good as da Eenglish gold."

The agent at once converted the captain's order into United States eagles and half eagles and the captain sailed away happy. Until this season no shipmaster of any foreign vessel that went to Bangor would accept anything but English money.—New York Sun.

HORRORS OF SOUDAN WARFARE.

After the Battle Wounded Dervishes Are Slain—Tragic Incidents.

Now, there is no braver, kinder man in the world than the army doctor, writes the correspondent of the London Saturday Review from the scene of the British victory in the Soudan. In his extemporized field hospital, often under a heavy fire, with a hastily thrown up screen of commissariat cases, packsaddles, water tanks or whatever came handy, he performed miracles; he was ready to minister to the wants of all wounded men. He was anxious to tend the wounded Dervish whenever one might be brought in. But no wounded Dervish ever was. It was as much as any one's life was worth to go near a wounded Dervish. He would lie on the ground glaring about him like a wild beast. Approach him, and out came his curved ham-stringing knife. With it he would make vicious sweeps, any one of which would maim you for life.

It is not possible in the terrific stress of Soudan warfare to detail fatigue parties to overcome the resistance of wounded men and beat them to the field hospital. Hundreds died of their wounds as they lay on the battlefield, and those that did not die of their wounds had to be put out of their misery. Terrible stories are told of this dire necessity. Those know best who have been engaged in battle with the Dervish what happened after the fighting was over, and how the problem of dealing with the enemy's wounded was solved. In the campaign of 1855, parties of English soldiers, commanded by English officers, used to go out to kill the wounded. One private prodded the helpless body between the shoulders with his bayonet. If there was no movement the party went on; if the Dervish proved alive and squirmed, another private instantly blew his brains out.

In one case, remarkable for its inevitable cold-blooded horror, it is said, the troops inside a zereba, the night after one of the most desperate of battles, were driven to madness by the voice of a wounded warrior who lay outside amidst heaps of slain. All night a groaning cry of "Allah! Allah!" rose into the silent night. Not the fierce sharp ring of the word when it is the war cry for headlong charge, but an imploring, despairing moan; hour after hour that one word only. "For God's sake silence that man"—that was the feeling of all. Council was held as to how it could be done. Soon three men were told off to get upon the sandbags of the little redoubt at the corner of the zereba, and when the moon came out from behind the clouds, to fire volleys in the direction from which the cry came. The volleys were fired but the cry went on. Finally it ceased. Whether the man was thus silenced or not it was not ascertained, but in the morning there were only dead men in that part of the field. There were others, however, still alive. These could not be tended. Another story was current in those terrible days of how an officer, going up to a group of surgeons found a wounded Dervish, and inquiring what was the matter, was told that nothing could be done with him, no one could approach him. He lay there with his knife out, ready with one of those sweeping ham-stringing cuts for any one who dared to come near. Whereupon the officer, still under the blood madness of the fight, and "seeing red," whipped out his own knife, avoided the rapid sweep of the wounded man's weapon, and drove his own to his heart.

Such are some of the incidents of Soudan warfare.

Billy.

Sydney Smith was very happy in his country life and his children caught his spirit of delight over common things. They loved animals, and spent long hours in training them. One little beast, a baby donkey, became, under their tuition, perhaps the most accomplished of his species, and unconsciously gave rise to a quatrain which now belongs to the fame of Sydney Smith. The donkey was a well educated chap; he would walk upstairs, follow the family in their rambles like a dog, and when they entered his meadow run to meet them with ears down and tail erect, braying joyously.

One day, when Billy's head was crowned with flowers, and he was being trained with a handkerchief for a bridle, Mr. Jeffrey unexpectedly arrived. He joined in the sport, and to the children's infinite delight, mounted Billy.

Thus he was proceeding in triumph, when Sydney Smith and his wife, with three friends, returned from a walk and took in the festal scene. The great man advanced with extended hands and greeted his old friend in an impromptu which has become familiar to the reading public:

Witty as Horatius Flaccus,
As great a Jacobin as Gracchus,
Short, though not as fat as Bacchus
Seated on a little jackass!

Unappreciated Diligence.

Jeweler (excusing a heavy charge)—That watch was in an awful condition. Why, sir, two hands have been constantly on it ever since you left it.

Customer (dryly)—That's apparent on the face of it.—The Jewelers' Weekly.

The height of buildings in London is prohibited from being greater than the width of the abutting street.

It's Your Own Fault.

How long have you had lame back? It's your own fault. St. Jacobs Oil would have cured it promptly, and will cure it now, no matter how long it has remained neglected.

The vicar of Gorleston, England, in a recent sermon, stated that he believed in a future life for animals, and that he would far rather meet them in heaven than he would some human beings of his acquaintance. This doctrine proved too strong for his congregation, most of whom rose and left the church.

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer is the best medicine in use for La Grippe.—A. H. McCAULEY, Battle Creek, Mich., Sept. 23, 1896.

The attempt to transport fresh beef from San Francisco to Manila has not been very successful. The awful heat on shipboard affected the cold storage, and decaying meat fed the sharks on each expedition along most of the way. Something like 200,000 pounds of fresh beef was thrown overboard on four of the expeditions, it is said.

Five Cents.

Everybody knows that Dobbins' Electric Soap is the best in the world, and for 38 years it has sold at the highest price. Its price is now 5 cents, same as common brown soap. Bars full size and quality. Order of grocer. Adv

The name of Mother Goose's husband was Isaac Goose, and her rhymes were first printed by her son-in-law, Thomas Fleet, a printer in Boston.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. **No beauty** without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic **clean** your blood and keep it clean, by **stirring** up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The American soft felt hat is all the rage in the leading Australian colonies.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. **If** C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Broad street station in Philadelphia has an arch of iron and glass with a span of 304 feet.

Track Improvements.

Though the courts and the financiers are discussing the Baltimore & Ohio reorganization, the work of rehabilitating the property goes merrily on. The Maintenance of Way department reported recently that since March 1st, 1896, to July 1st, 1898, there has been laid, east of the Ohio river, 51,932 tons of 85 pound steel rail or nearly 400 miles. There are still about 6,000 tons to be delivered by the manufacturers.

The tracks have been further improved by the purchase of 2,591,472 cross ties and 654,112 cubic yards of stone ballast. The Baltimore & Ohio South Western has begun its proposed series of improvements by beginning the laying of 5000 tons of 85 pound steel rail between Chillicothe, Ohio, and Parkersburg, W. Va.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Didn't Keep It.

"Well, Mr. Slickers," said the doctor to a patient he had not seen the day before, "how are you getting along?" "Nearly starving to death." "Why, didn't you have the oysters?" "No, I couldn't get them the way you said, and I was afraid it would be dangerous to eat them any other way." "Why, that's odd. Couldn't you get stewed oysters easy? I told you you could eat stewed oysters with impunity." "That's just it. I could get the stewed oysters easy enough, but I sent to all the restaurants in the neighborhood for the impunity, and the blamed fools said they never had such a thing on the bill of fare."—New York World.

Better Treatment for Prisoners.

Commissioner Lantry has lamps placed in the cells of the prisoners in the penitentiary on Blackwell's island, New York. The inmates are now enabled to read till 9:30 o'clock every night, and a great improvement in their condition is already visible. They are more cheerful and amenable to rules, and there has been a large increase in the number of books taken from the library, showing how gladly the new privilege is received. The prisoner who disobeys the rules will now be deprived of his lamp. It is not believed that this will happen very often.

Catarrh
In the Head

is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the nasal passages. It is caused by a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates from the blood all scrofulous taints, rebuilds the delicate tissues and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

ON THE YUKON BAR.

The River Only Six Feet Deep at Its Mouth at High Water.

The latest advices received from the government survey party at the mouth of the Yukon are to the effect that failure has attended the effort to discover an entrance for deep sea vessels. It is now believed that no such entrance exists and that before the Yukon can be made navigable for ocean craft considerable dredging will have to be done on the bar which cuts Behring sea off from the deep waters of the river.

This news will prove a great disappointment to all persons interested in the development of Alaska. For a long time past there has been a widespread belief that a so-called "true mouth" existed through which large steamships could enter the Yukon. Once in the stream it would be an easy matter for them to ascend nearly 800 miles, regardless of the fluctuating stages of the river, which maintains an average width of ten miles to the lower ramparts, and a depth varying from 40 to 150 feet. By using this water highway up to the Tanana and Nulato, supplies could be placed in the heart of Alaska almost as cheaply as though shipped to St. Michael. Such facilities would mean an enormous development of mining industries, inasmuch as many claims which are now unprofitable on account of the high prices charged for supplies could be worked to good account. Moreover, plentiful supplies in central Alaska would mean an enormous increase in the amount of prospecting done. Experience has shown that river steamboats on the Yukon are expensive and unreliable.

It was with a thorough understanding of these facts that the United States coast and geodetic survey office outfitted a party last spring to go to the mouth of the Yukon and make a careful survey and ascertain whether or not the rumored deep sea entrance was a reality or a myth. Captain Pratt had the work in charge, and since beginning nearly the entire area has been covered, but without result. A uniform bar appears to exist, crossing all of the various outlets, with about six feet of water on it at high tide. This bar is of soft muck, and varies from a quarter to a half mile in width. It is apparent that the bar originated through the long-continued deposit of river sediment. In fact, it has been found that the sea itself has been partly filled up by the sediment for some distance out from the bar. The deepest water is toward the southern outlets.

Land-Crabs of Cuba.

Jonathan S. Jenkins, an American miniature-painter, lived in Havana during the middle century and kept a diary of his experiences. A series of extracts published in The Century has the following description of the land-crab, which caused so much annoyance to American soldiers in the present war:

These creatures are larger than a sea-crab, and live entirely on the land. They run with great speed, even outstripping a horse. At certain seasons of the year they migrate in large bodies from one side of the island to the other, in columns sometimes half a mile wide, and so dense as almost to stop a carriage on the road they may be crossing. These columns overcome every obstacle in their direct line of march, even high mountains. It is supposed that these migrations are prompted by the instinct of propagation, as the crabs seek the seashore, deposit their eggs, and cast off the old shell. These crabs are so common about the city of Matanzas that the inhabitants often receive the sobriquet of cangrejo. They are frequently found in the houses, and in some cases even under beds.

There is a species of conch which makes similar marches through the country in immense bodies. These are called pirates, from a very curious habit they display. This creature, which resembles a snail, has the ability of detaching itself from the shell, which, for some reason, it temporally leaves at times; and while its house is thus vacant, another, passing, will back its body, tail foremost into the empty shell, and keep possession.

War's Boom to Shooting Galleries.

"The war has been a wonderful producer for the various shooting galleries throughout the country," volunteered the representative of an arms manufacturing concern, "and an enormous number of small rifles have been sold and are used constantly. The shooting galleries were about on their last legs last spring, when the war broke out. Instantly the thoughts of the young men, and old men, for that matter, were turned in the direction of things warlike, and particularly toward rifles. The shooting galleries were not slow to encourage it, and soon they had a new supply of shooting irons and targets. The business jumped up tremendously and has kept up ever since. The magazine target rifles make fancy shooting a pleasure to what it was some years ago, when muzzle loaders were used, and hundreds of shots can be fired now where one was fired then. There is considerable profit in the business, and it appears to be satisfactory all around."—Washington Star.

THE BONES OF COLUMBUS.

Hustled again o'er the blue,
Handful of dust that is you,
Admiral, dauntless and true.

Were there tongues in bones,
Ashes, could ye speak,
In what bitter tones
Justice ye would seek!
Struggles, yes, and want,
Pleadings all in vain,
Mark for idle taunt
O'er and o'er again.
Cockleshells his fleet,
Mutineers around,
Mates who cried "Retreat"—
Still he holds his ground.
Driftwood floating by,
Light upon the shore;
Sun flash 'gainst the sky
Showed the journey o'er!
Great they thought him then,
Paid him honors rare,
Hailed him prince of men,
Gave him gems to wear.
Prince's favor wanes,
Envy wrought his fall.
Gems give way to chains,
Then the prison wall.
So his closing years,
Sorrow filled and lone,
Dimmed by constant tears,
Ended with a moan.
Dead they held him dear,
Hypocrites of Spain,
Now his name revere,
Crumbled is the chain.
There they made his grave,
But he could not rest,
O'er the ocean wave
On the new world's breast.
Moved and moved again,
Drawn from massive stones,
Back once more to Spain
Go the weary bones.

Hustled again o'er the blue,
Handful of dust that is you,
Admiral, dauntless and true.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HUMOROUS.

Smythen—Poetry is a gift. Rhythm (gloomily)—That's what it is. You can't sell it these days.

"What a lovely new coiffure Miss Oldtimer has. Where did she get the style?" "That comes with the hair."

She—The program says it is "taken from the German." He—Humph! I guess they were glad enough to get rid of it.

"Have you a book entitled 'Short Road to Wealth?'" "Certainly; and I suppose you'll want a copy of the penal code, too?"

Grandpapa—And why do you believe that little George Washington never told a story? Madge—'Cos I'd be smacked if I didn't.

From a Novel—"Adolar was bewitched. Never had the countess seemed to him so beautiful as at this moment, when, in her dumb grief, she hid her face."

"No," said the positive girl, "I will never tie myself down to one man." "Perhaps," he replied, sarcastically, "if I organize a syndicate you will consider our offer."

"Your paper this morning reported me as being dead," said the caller. "I don't know you, sir." replied the editor with dignity. "How do you know that you are not?"

Hattie—Charlie is desperately in love with me. He said the other day he could cover with kisses the ground I stood on. Ella—No doubt he could, dear—if he had the time to spare.

Little Harry—Pa, why do they call them stump speakers? Pa—Well, I guess it's because so many of them are stumped when you ask them to explain where they get their figures.

"At no time," said the philosopher, "is a man so willing to take the burden from the weak shoulders of a frail woman as when she is harrassed with the care of a large and paying property."

Elsie—I wonder what it was that caused the explosion between Mamie and Mr. Price? Emma—I've understood that Ensign Worth gave her a miniature torpedo to be worn as a brooch.

Butcher—You've got six or eight new boarders, ain't you, mum? Mrs. Slimdiet—Yes. They came yesterday. How did you know? Butcher—I noticed you was buying half a pound more of everything.

Lynx (a golf beginner)—It's a great game, but I lost four balls yesterday at forty cents apiece, and broke two clubs at seventy-five each. I tell you, it's mighty expensive! Putter—Yes; I can't see how a Scotchman ever came to invent it.

The Teacher—And now, children, can you tell me who it is that puts wicked thoughts in your heads? Voice—Please, ma'am, Bulger knows. The Teacher—And why should Bulger know any better than the rest of you? Voice—'Cause his ma is a clairvoyint.

"So you don't want breakfast badly enough to take off your coat and pull a few weeds out of the garden?" she remarked scornfully. "Madam," said Meandering Mike, deprecatingly, "luck has been ag'in me, but I'm still too much of a gent to take off me coat in the presence of a lady."

Correcting the Candidate.

An English member of Parliament, who was addressing a political meeting some time ago, hoping thereby to create a little enthusiasm among the workingmen, exclaimed: "When the polling day comes, you good fellows must stick to me like bricks." A hardy son of toil, who knew from experience that bricks had no adhesive property, rose in the middle of the hall and said: "You mean like mortar, don't you sir?" Roars of laughter greeted the correction of the ignorance of the candidate.

It costs about $1,000 to build an electric cab of the kind now in use in Paris.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

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Blankets that have been improperly washed are hard and coarse to the touch, when washed properly with Ivory Soap they feel soft, warm and fleecy.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

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A $1.00 MAGAZINE FOR 50 CENTS.

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In addition to our $500 Cash Prizes, divided among thirty-one cash prize-winners, valuable premiums, or commissions in cash, are given to parties sending yearly subscriptions. Send for Sample Copies and Outfit for Club-raisers and Agents.

Address ROBERT BONNER'S SONS, No. 104 Ledger Building, N. Y. City.

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CALCIMO FRESCO TINTS
FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of from your grocer or Calcimo paint dealer and do your own kalsomining. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly be made by hand. To be mixed with Cold Water.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

"THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS."
WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT
SAPOLIO

FREE We give every girl or woman one rolled gold-filled solitaire Puritan rose diamond ring, solid gold pattern, for selling 20 packages GARFIELD PURE PEPSIN GUM among friends at 5 cents a package. Send name; we mail gum. When sold send money; we will mail ring; few can tell it from genuine diamond. Unsold gum taken back. GARFIELD GUM CO., Dept. 21, Meadville, Pa.

P. N. U. 46 '93

Farms for Sale!
Send stamp, get full description and price of 40 cheapest farms in Ashtabula Co., O. Best state in the union; best county in the state. H. N. BANCROFT, Jefferson, Ashtabula Co., Ohio.

Sour Stomach
"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KREELING, 1271 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 518

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

SAFE EASY CHILDBIRTH INSURED BY USING
MITCHELLA COMPOUND
MRS. L. W. MOORE, Parkersburg, Pa., writes:—I cannot thank you enough for the good it did me. Was sick but very short time; suffered but little; had a fine, fat, healthy girl-baby. She never was sick a day. I had a most speedy recovery. I recommend it to all expectant mothers.
Full particulars free: write.
DR. J. H. DYE MED. INSTITUTE, BUFFALO, N.Y.

Top Snap Complete Double Breech Leader $9.99 GUNS FISH-TACKLE SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE Send stamp for catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 418 Main St., CINCINNATI.

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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr H. H. GREEN'S SONS Atlanta, Ga.

RHEUMATISM CURED—One bottle—Positive relief in 24 hours. Postpaid, $1.00. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N.Y.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 cts

The height of buildings in London is prohibited from being greater than the width of the abutting street.

It's Your Own Fault.

How long have you had lame back? It's your own fault. St. Jacobs Oil would have cured it promptly, and will cure it now, no matter how long it has remained neglected.

The vicar of Gorleston, England, in a recent sermon, stated that he believed in a future life for animals, and that he would far rather meet them in heaven than he would some human beings of his acquaintance. This doctrine proved too strong for his congregation, most of whom rose and left the church.

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer is the best medicine in use for La Grippe.—A. H. McCAULEY, Battle Creek, Mich., Sept. 23, 1896.

The attempt to transport fresh beef from San Francisco to Manila has not been very successful. The awful heat on shipboard affected the cold storage, and decaying meat fed the sharks on each expedition along most of the way. Something like 200,000 pounds of fresh beef was thrown overboard on four of the expeditions, it is said.

Five Cents.

Everybody knows that Dobbins' Electric Soap is the best in the world, and for 38 years it has sold at the highest price. Its price is now 5 cents, same as common brown soap. Bars full size and quality. Order of grocer. Adv

The name of Mother Goose's husband was Isaac Goose, and her rhymes were first printed by her son-in-law, Thomas Fleet, a printer in Boston.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. **No beauty** without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The American soft felt hat is all the rage in the leading Australian colonies.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. **If C. C. C.** fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Broad street station in Philadelphia has an arch of iron and glass with a span of 304 feet.

Track Improvements.

Though the courts and the financiers are discussing the Baltimore & Ohio reorganization, the work of rehabilitating the property goes merrily on. The Maintenance of Way department reported recently that since March 1st, 1896, to July 1st, 1898, there has been laid, east of the Ohio river, 51,932 tons of 85 pound steel rail or nearly 400 miles. There are still about 6,000 tons to be delivered by the manufacturers.

The tracks have been further improved by the purchase of 2,591,472 cross ties and 654,112 cubic yards of stone ballast. The Baltimore & Ohio South Western has begun its proposed series of improvements by beginning the laying of 5000 tons of 85 pound steel rail between Chillicothe, Ohio, and Parkersburg, W. Va.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Didn't Keep It.

"Well, Mr. Slickers," said the doctor to a patient he had not seen the day before, "how are you getting along?" "Nearly starving to death." "Why, didn't you have the oysters?" "No, I couldn't get them the way you said, and I was afraid it would be dangerous to eat them any other way." "Why, that's odd. Couldn't you get stewed oysters easy? I told you you could eat stewed oysters with impunity." "That's just it. I could get the stewed oysters easy enough, but I sent to all the restaurants in the neighborhood for the impunity, and the blamed fools said they never had such a thing on the bill of fare."—New York World.

Better Treatment for Prisoners.

Commissioner Lantry has lamps placed in the cells of the prisoners in the penitentiary on Blackwell's island, New York. The inmates are now enabled to read till 9:30 o'clock every night, and a great improvement in their condition is already visible. They are more cheerful and amenable to rules, and there has been a large increase in the number of books taken from the library, showing how gladly the new privilege is received. The prisoner who disobeys the rules will now be deprived of his lamp. It is not believed that this will happen very often.

Catarrh
In the Head

is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the nasal passages. It is caused by a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates from the blood all scrofulous taints, rebuilds the delicate tissues and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

ON THE YUKON BAR.

The River Only Six Feet Deep at Its Mouth at High Water.

The latest advices received from the government survey party at the mouth of the Yukon are to the effect that failure has attended the effort to discover an entrance for deep sea vessels. It is now believed that no such entrance exists and that before the Yukon can be made navigable for ocean craft considerable dredging will have to be done on the bar which cuts Behring sea off from the deep waters of the river.

This news will prove a great disappointment to all persons interested in the development of Alaska. For a long time past there has been a widespread belief that a so-called "true mouth" existed through which large steamships could enter the Yukon. Once in the stream it would be an easy matter for them to ascend nearly 800 miles, regardless of the fluctuating stages of the river, which maintains an average width of ten miles to the lower ramparts, and a depth varying from 40 to 150 feet. By using this water highway up to the Tanana and Nulato, supplies could be placed in the heart of Alaska almost as cheaply as though shipped to St. Michael. Such facilities would mean an enormous development of mining industries, inasmuch as many claims which are now unprofitable on account of the high prices charged for supplies could be worked to good account. Moreover, plentiful supplies in central Alaska would mean an enormous increase in the amount of prospecting done. Experience has shown that river steamboats on the Yukon are expensive and unreliable.

It was with a thorough understanding of these facts that the United States coast and geodetic survey office outfitted a party last spring to go to the mouth of the Yukon and make a careful survey and ascertain whether or not the rumored deep sea entrance was a reality or a myth. Captain Pratt had the work in charge, and since beginning nearly the entire area has been covered, but without result. A uniform bar appears to exist, crossing all of the various outlets, with about six feet of water on it at high tide. This bar is of soft muck, and varies from a quarter to a half mile in width. It is apparent that the bar originated through the long-continued deposit of river sediment. In fact, it has been found that the sea itself has been partly filled up by the sediment for some distance out from the bar. The deepest water is toward the southern outlets.

Land-Crabs of Cuba.

Jonathan S. Jenkins, an American miniature-painter, lived in Havana during the middle century and kept a diary of his experiences. A series of extracts published in The Century has the following description of the land-crab, which caused so much annoyance to American soldiers in the present war:

These creatures are larger than a sea-crab, and live entirely on the land. They run with great speed, even outstripping a horse. At certain seasons of the year they migrate in large bodies from one side of the island to the other, in columns sometimes half a mile wide, and so dense as almost to stop a carriage on the road they may be crossing. These columns overcome every obstacle in their direct line of march, even high mountains. It is supposed that these migrations are prompted by the instinct of propagation, as the crabs seek the seashore, deposit their eggs, and cast off the old shell. These crabs are so common about the city of Matanzas that the inhabitants often receive the sobriquet of cangrejo. They are frequently found in the houses, and in some cases even under beds.

There is a species of conch which makes similar marches through the country in immense bodies. These are called pirates, from a very curious habit they display. This creature, which resembles a snail, has the ability of detaching itself from the shell, which, for some reason, it temporally leaves at times; and while its house is thus vacant, another, passing, will back its body, tail foremost into the empty shell, and keep possession.

War's Boom to Shooting Galleries.

"The war has been a wonderful producer for the various shooting galleries throughout the country," volunteered the representative of an arms manufacturing concern, "and an enormous number of small rifles have been sold and are used constantly. The shooting galleries were about on their last legs last spring, when the war broke out. Instantly the thoughts of the young men, and old men, for that matter, were turned in the direction of things warlike, and particularly toward rifles. The shooting galleries were not slow to encourage it, and soon they had a new supply of shooting irons and targets. The business jumped up tremendously and has kept up ever since. The magazine target rifles make fancy shooting a pleasure to what it was some years ago, when muzzle loaders were used, and hundreds of shots can be fired now where one was fired then. There is considerable profit in the business, and it appears to be satisfactory all around."—Washington Star.

THE BONES OF COLUMBUS.

Hustled again o'er the blue,
Handful of dust that is you,
Admiral, dauntless and true.

Were there tongues in bones,
Ashes, could ye speak,
In what bitter tones
Justice ye would seek!
Struggles, yes, and want,
Pleadings all in vain,
Mark for idle taunt
O'er and o'er again.
Cockleshells his fleet,
Mutineers around,
Mates who cried "Retreat"—
Still he holds his ground.
Driftwood floating by,
Light upon the shore;
Sun flash 'gainst the sky
Showed the journey o'er!
Great they thought him then,
Paid him honors rare,
Hailed him prince of men,
Gave him gems to wear.
Prince's favor wanes,
Envy wrought his fall.
Gems give way to chains,
Then the prison wall.
So his closing years,
Sorrow filled and lone,
Dimmed by constant tears,
Ended with a moan.
Dead they held him dear,
Hypocrites of Spain,
Now his name revere,
Crumbled is the chain.
There they made his grave,
But he could not rest,
O'er the ocean wave
On the new world's breast.
Moved and moved again,
Drawn from massive stones,
Back once more to Spain
Go the weary bones.

Hustled again o'er the blue,
Handful of dust that is you,
Admiral, dauntless and true.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HUMOROUS.

Smythen—Poetry is a gift. Rhythm (gloomily)—That's what it is. You can't sell it these days.

"What a lovely new coiffure Miss Oldtimer has. Where did she get the style?" "That comes with the hair."

She—The program says it is "taken from the German." He—Humph! I guess they were glad enough to get rid of it.

"Have you a book entitled 'Short Road to Wealth?'" "Certainly; and I suppose you'll want a copy of the penal code, too?"

Grandpapa—And why do you believe that little George Washington never told a story? Madge—'Cos I'd be smacked if I didn't.

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State Veterinarian Pearson has commenced an investigation into the disease which has brought death to a number of cattle in the northern section of Franklin county. Farmers fear it is the dreaded anthrax.

William S. White, aged 34, and Emma White, aged 32, left Lancaster for Camden, N. J., to be married. A marriage license was refused them because the woman is White's stepmother, having been divorced from his father, William White, Sr., two months ago. She was married nine years ago to the elder White.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. Richardson, of Eastford Conn., have six children, all under 2 years of age. Before the eldest child was 1 year old, Mrs. Richardson gave birth to triplets, and before they were 10 months old there came twins to bless the family. This makes six children born to the same parents within two years, and all are well, bright and healthy.

The store of Lewis C. Coltrider, at Upperco, Md., was entered by burglars between 10 o'clock Friday night and 5 o'clock Saturday morning. The safe was blown open and robbed of $150 in bank notes, $150 in silver and about $100 worth of postage stamps, the post office being kept in the same building. No goods were taken.

The burglars then went to the stable of Winfield Lockard, where they stole a bay mare, and a buckboard painted red.

It was reported that on the same night the store of J. T. Sauble, at Woodensburg, was robbed of about $300 worth of goods and postoffice property. It is supposed that the same men who robbed Coltrider's store also committed the robbery at Woodensburg.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. This same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by all druggists.

Smallpox at Bedford.

Among Bedford's population of 2800 there are about 200 cases of genuine small-pox. The alarming condition of affairs was discovered Thursday, and up to that time there continued an uninterrupted co-mingling of the citizens of the town. The Bedford physicians disagreed, some pronouncing it chicken-pox and others a harmless skin disease. Dr. Atkinson, of the State Board of Health, after a thorough examination, says it is genuine small-pox. Men, women and children, with small-pox crusts on their bodies and faces, have been traveling the streets, and visiting from house to house. Drastic measures have been taken to prevent the contagion from spreading. The whole town is quarintined, policed and guarded. The danger to the whole central part of the State is manifest, as people of Bedford, while infected with the disease, have been traveling far and near. George Martin, of Huntingdon, contracted the disease while playing foot ball, in Bedford, from an opposing player. The Huntingdon School Board has ordered compulsory vaccinnation of the pupils.

The Western Maryland Railroad announces that Christmas and New Year holiday excursion tickets will be sold to and between all stations, on December 23, 24, 25 and 31. 1898, and January 1, 1899, at the low rate of 2 cents per mile. These excursion tickets will be good on regular trains and valid to return until January 4, 1899, inclusive. The minimum rate will be 15 cents. The low rates will induce many to exchange social greetings and enjoy the holidays with friends residing along the line of the Western Maryland Railroad.

IT IS WORTH KNOWING—That thousands have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. E. C. Livingston will give you a free sample. Large packages 25 and 50 cents. (2)

THE PRODUCE MARKETS

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Philadelphia, Dec. 13.—Flour weak: winter superfine. $2.50@2.75; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.10@3.25; city mills, extra, $2.50@2.75. Rye flour quiet and steady at $3.10 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat steady; No. 2 red. December, 71@71½c. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed, old, December, 38@39c.; do. do., new, 38@38½c. Oats quiet, but firm; No. 2 white, 30c.; No. 2 white, clipped, 33@33½c. Hay firm; choice timothy, $11@11.50 for large bales. Beef steady; beef hams, $18.25@18.50. Pork firm; family, $12.75@12.50. Lard dull; western steamed, $5.40@5.45. Butter firm; western creamery, 15@21c.; do. factory, 12@14½c.; Elgins, 21c., imitation creamery, 13@17c., New York dairy, 15@18c.; do. creamery, 15@19½c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 24@27c.; do. wholesale, 22c. Cheese firm; large, white and colored, 10¼c.; small do., 10½c.; light skims, 7½@8c.; part do., 6½@7c.; full do., 2½@3½c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 25@26c.; western, fresh, 25c.; southern, 22@24c.

Baltimore, Dec. 13.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull; spot and month, 70⅞@71c.; January, 71⅛@71⅜c.; May, 70c.; steamer No. 2 red, 65½@65¾c. southern, by sample, 68@72c.; do. on grade, 68½@71½c. Corn easy; spot and month, 39@39¼c.; December, new or old, 38¾@38¾c.; January, 38⅛@38¾c.; February, 38¼@38⅜c.; steamer mixed, 35@35¼c.; southern, white, 39½@39½c.; do. yellow, 35¾@38¾c. Oats dull and easy; No. 2 white, 32½@33c.; No. 2 mixed, 31½@32c. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 56½c.; No. 2 western, 58½c. Hay firm and in demand; No. 1 timothy, $10.50@11. Eggs steady; fresh, 22@24c. Lettuce at $1.25@1.50 per bushel box.

KEEP QUIET and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

Chenille Table Covers and Portiers,
Handkerchiefs in fine linen for ladies and gentllemen,
Rugs—Axaminster, Velvet and Smyrna, in all sizes,
Initial Handkerchiefs in Linen and Silk, for Ladies and Gentlemen,
Smoking Jackets made to order in all the late patterns,
Ties—A handsome line of Club, Bows, Tecks, Puffs and Four in hands to select from.
Mufflers in a fine quality of Silk in many Different colors and patterns,
Angora Wool Caps for Children,
Spendid line of All Wool Blankets in white and gray,
Overcats in Storm and Dress, for Men and Boys at Holiday Prices,
Furs for the Ladies in Plain, Ornamental
Fine Umbrellas with ornamental Handles and Silk Coverings,
Endless variety of Ladies' and Children's Coats at greatly reduced prices.
Refers for boys in many styles,
Interesting line of Hats in Tourist and Stiff for Men and Boys,
Napkins in plain and fancy Linens,
Gloves—A superb line of Ladies', Gentlemen and Children's Kid Gloves,
Sweaters for the Skaters in Athletic and University Styles.

HANOVER, PA.

NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED

because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was lothe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

Private Sale!
—OF—
W. Va. Horses.

FRIDAY, November 18th, I will receive one car load of fine West Virginia Horses at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call to see them.

F. K. HAFER.

Lap Robes and Horse Blankets.

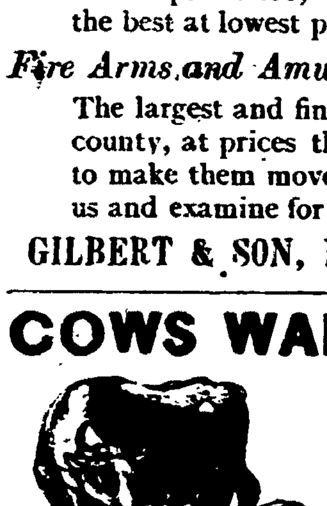
We have them to suit everybody and at prices too, to suit all,—the best at lowest prices.

Fire Arms and Amunition.

The largest and finest line in the county, at prices that are bound to make them move. Call to see us and examine for yourselves.

GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

COWS WANTED.



I will pay the Highest Market Price for Fresh Cows, Springers, Balogna Stock, Bulls, and Fat Stock of all kinds. Drop postal card to

HOWARD J. SPALDING,
Littlestown, Pa.

☞I will be pleased to call and see stock at any time.

Now is the time to subscribe

Mumper & Bender, *The Home Furnishers* | *Where Quality and Economy Join Hands in*

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Our line of Furniture and Picturss has never been more complete. We have an endless variety of

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES,

We show almost 100 different styles of **Rockers,** Willow, Reed Cane and Wood Seat. **Pictures,** Our Medallion and Framed Pictures are of the best selected subjects. PHOTO ALBUMS, CABINET FRAMES. MIRRORS, EXTENSION TABLES, SIDEBOARDS, CHINA CLOSETS, BUFFETS DRESSING TABLES, LADIES' DESKS, COMBINATION CASES, MUSIC CABINETS, PARLOR SUITS, DINING SUITS, PARLOR TABLES, TABORETTS. COUCHES, LOUNGES, MORRIS CHAIRS, ETC. We show you values that have never been equaled. A present of something useful is always preferable. We want to please you.

MUMPER & BENDER,
THE HOME FURNISHERS, 27 Baltimore St., Gettysburg, Pa.

SAVE YOUR :—: :—:
HARD EARNED DOLLARS!

Buy your Goods where Least will buy the Most. Compare my Prices with Any Others.

☞**Children's Suits 65 cents Up.**
☞**Boys' Suits, long pants, $3.00.** *if you can replace it for $5.00 will refund your money.*
☞**MEN'S SUITS, all wool, nice Plaid, $3.50.** *Others clothiers charge $6.00 for not as good.*

I have the largest assortment of Furnishing Goods ever shown in Hanover, including everything to dress a man, boy or child from head to foot, and will sell at 40 per cent. less than any seore in Hanover. Call and be convinced. Your money back if wanted. One price to all and no misrepresenting at the new store. Baltimore St., next door to express office, Hanover.

MORRIS J. LOEB.

1000
Yds. 8c. Cotton Flannel
AT
6 1-4 Cts. per Yd.

Call and see it for yourself.

EMMERT BROTHERS.

Center Square Grocery.

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES!

We have just received a large and well selected stock of Holiday Novelties, consisting of a large and FANCY line of.

CHINA WARE, Parlor Lamps, Dolls and Carriages, Express Wagons, Shoofly Horses, Games, Story Books of all kinds, Toilet Vases, Albums, &c. Will have a special sale of **CANDIES** from now until Christmas.

Silverware, We are closing out at LESS THAN COST

Yours with Respect,

E. C. LIVINGSTON,
N. E. CORNER CENTER SQUERE, :—: NEW OXFORD, PA.

LADIES'
Coats & Capes,
—ALSO—
Children's Coats,
NOW GO AT
Less Than Cost

Come quickly for A BARGAIN.

WENTZ & BROTHER
HANOVER, PA.

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

BROOMS!

Having purchased the broom manufacturing outfit of T. S. Swamley we wish to inform all persons who have broom corn that we will continue to manufacture brooms at the old stand of Mr. Swamley, in New Oxford, under Mr. Swamley's supervision. Brooms made on the shares, for cash, or we will buy the corn and sell you brooms. Brooms for sale at all times at bottom prices.

HANOVER BROOM CO.

Have bills printed at this office and your sale advertised in ITEM.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

ESTATE of ELIAS LINGG, Dec'd.—The undersigned, Executrix under the last Will and Testament of Elias Lingg, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to call and make immediate payment, and those having claims claims, to present the same, properly authenticated for settlement.

Nov. 25, 6t HENRIETTA LINGG, Executrix.

Western Maryland Rairoad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
P. M.	A. M	A. M		P. M	A. M.	A. M
——	6 15	——	Le Willmsp't Ar	——	——	8 20
2 07	7 02	——	—Hagerstown—	12 15	——	8 00
2 38	7 32	——	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	——	7 34
1 25	6 00	——	Le Ship'nsb'g Ar	——	——	8 55
1 50	6 31	——	—Chambersburg—	12 36	——	8 28
2 19	7 07	——	—Waynesboro—	12 02	——	7 51
2 36	7 30	——	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	——	7 35
2 41	7 36	——	Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42	——	7 31
2 56	7 50	——	Ar Highfield Le	11 28	——	7 19
2 56	7 50	——	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	——	7 16
3 24	8 16	——	—Fairfield—	10 56	——	6 46
3 33	8 24	——	—Orrtanna—	10 45	——	6 37
3 38	8 28	——	McKnightstown	10 40	——	6 32
3 42	8 32	——	—Seven Stars—	10 37	P. M	6 29
3 53	8 43	——	—Gettysburg—	10 28	1 12	5 29
4 16	9 06	——	—New Oxford—	10 03	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 33	9 23	6 10	—Hanover—	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 38	6 20	—Porters—	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 26	—Sinsheim—	9 23	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 54	6 33	—Green Ridge—	9 15	12 10	5 13
5 03	9 56	6 35	—Glenville—	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	—Lineboro—	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	—Alesia—	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	—Green Mount—	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	—Hampstead—	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	—Arcadia—	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A M.	A. M.	P M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin Jc. [illegible] a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 30 a m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 08 a.m., and Hanover at 9 19 a.m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 33 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 10 and 6 25. p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager.
B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt, B. & H. Div.
JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt

Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.

THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

"No-Under-Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is *now*. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

LOOK OUT FOR the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market. Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD
—BY—
H. A. NAYLOR.
Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons not to trespass on my premises in Oxford township, for the purpose of Hunting, Fishing or the gathering of Nuts, under penalty of enforcement of the law.

HANSON BERSH.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only $1.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®.COM

Maine has gained 30,000 people in thirty years, and Vermont gained about 17,000 in the same period, and in the ten years ending with 1890 she gained 136 inhabitants.

In the Government of Saratov, in Russia, horse thieves and cattle raiders are lynched when caught. The latest case is the beating to death with sticks of four men by the peasants of Biklei.

The late Prince Henry of Battenberg had a theory that every Nation was civilized in proportion to its appreciation of music. On hearing a Chinese orchestra, he once remarked: "These people are hopeless; they will never progress."

An enterprising London tradesman undertook to advertise by telegraph the other day, and sent to several thousand prominent ladies a dispatch to the effect that a great sale was in progress. The ladies have been accustomed to looking at telegrams as matters of importance, and they were one and all annoyed. When the merchant got through apologizing to indignant husbands, big brothers and such, and had paid for the insertion of not a few abject apologies in the newspapers, he had made up his mind that newspaper advertisements were the best, after all.

The entire agricultural press is seeking to learn the exact profit in farming. The time has passed, asserts the San Francisco Chronicle, when the agricultural paper has fulfilled its duty by making public the most successful methods of culture. What farmers want to know is how to take in more than they pay out. A paper published a Springfield, Mass., has offered $60 in prizes to farmers who send them articles giving either actual experience of writers in money making from the farm, or the experience of any farmers' organization in buying or selling together—the prizes going to those furnishing the most ideas. There is a third class of prizes to those who best tell how marketing ought to be done.

Los Angeles dispatches chronicle the fact that at the distribution of the estate of Pio Pico, the last Governor of California under Mexican rule, only a gold watch and chain were left. Pico was the richest of all the native California hidalgos except Vallejo. He owned ranches which covered hundreds of thousands of acres, and his cattle were unnumbered, but, like Vallejo, he had no conception of the value of land or money. When the the Americans swarmed in he played the hospitable host for several years, and when his ready money was gone he mortgaged his estates. Twenty years saw him stripped of everything, and for the last decade the man who was once the most powerful in the State simply vegetated on the bounty of old friends. In the same way General Vallejo, who once owned the best lands in Central California, died in poverty in the house which once witnessed his princely entertainments.

The Atlanta Constitution notes that the experiments of Massachusetts and New Jersey in the construction of first-class highways have aroused a good deal of interest in other States. Massachusetts spent $700,000 last year on her roadways, and she is willing to spend still more this year. In New Jersey, too, the people are anxious to be taxed if they can get good roads. In many States, North and South, it is suggested that it would be a good plan to work the convicts on the public highways. Their labor would in time furnish every locality with good roads, and thus employed they would not compete with free and skilled labor. The outdoor work would be a good thing for the health of the prisoners, and if properly guarded they could not escape any more easily than under the present system. With first-class highways our farms will rapidly increase in value, and their owners will have better facilities for carrying their products to market, while the item of saving in the wear and tear of vehicles is of important consideration. With these improvement, our rural districts will attract settlers, and the country will draw the surplus population of the towns. Perhaps this points to the solution of the convict problem.

THE SPRING.

Oyez! Oyez! a girl has run away!
She's truanting from winter's convent halls;
Stampeding all the world with fieldward calls,
And breeding mischief in the general clay.
She romps along the lanes and mimics May;
The savor of her blown, soft hair enthralls
The air. The snows melt where her footprint falls.

On greening meads whose startled flowers betray
The coaxing tune her fleet vagary hums.
The leaves look out to watch her where she comes,
And pell-mell brooks break jail to scamper after;
And hill-homed cattle frisk that she is near.
She teases even the towns with fetching laughter.
Oyez! Who's seen the tomboy of the year!

—Rupert Hughes, in Scribner.

THE LAND SLIP.

THOSE broken acres of land which stretch out into the sea, on a portion of England's southwest coast possess their little history as well as many a better known bit of island scenery. The rough crags, which stand out so boldly here and there amid the tumbled, undulating ground around, have, while old Time's hand has been busy clothing their rugged outline with soft raiment of woodbine and clematis, looked on many a curious scene; they have frowned down on the smuggler, as he carried his ill-gotten gains to safe anchorage beneath their shade; they have listened to the low whisper of the lover, and have been the silent witness of many a little comedy; alas! too, of many a sombre tragedy.

To the right of those acres lies the old borough town of Lymton; to the left is the little fishing village of Brimley; two places which have changed little with the passage of years. It was in the early part of the present century, on a hot August evening, that a girl walked briskly along the cliffs toward the fishing hamlet; she threaded her way among the sheep tracks, in places bracken hidden, with the quick, certain step of a native. She was the Vicar of Brimley's only daughter, and she could have walked blindfold the eight miles from Lymton to her home, for the cliffs had been her playground from earliest childhood. Though now grown into a young woman of twenty summers, she still loved the downs with all her heart; she loved the swish of the fern around her feet, and the touch of the breeze on her cheek; she loved to watch the rabbits at play, and to listen to the scream of the gulls, better than any rout or festivity—dissipations which, however, seldom enough came in her way. At Rinmore, where Squire Hayling's estate bordered the towns, she loitered in her pace. Was it the climb up the hill, or the kiss of the breeze which caused her color to heighten and the eyes to dance with pleasure? Whatever the reason, it but gave an added beauty to the sweet Devonshire face under its big straw hat. Perhaps, some such thought was in the mind of the young gallant, who, in spite of carrying one arm in a sling, lightly vaulted the fence and accosted her. He appeared to be well acquainted with the damsel's movements, for he at once inquired whether, as usual, she had been visiting her brother at Lymton.

"You guess well, Captain Hayling," she laughed. "Yes, I have been to see Jim. Poor lad! he does so hate the office life at Lymton, and I fear for excitement's sake, he mixes himself up more and more with the smuggling. He was out again last night, and I cannot sleep for fear of his coming to harm."

The Devonshire voice was soft and winning, while the smooth, white brow showed a pucker of very real anxiety. The Captain bent towards her with eager sympathy.

"You poor little soul! and you are worrying over his pranks. He is young and foolish yet; he will grow wiser by and by. What a pitty he cannot join our fighting boys abroad! Spirited young fellows are wanted there; and it would give his energy scope."

"Oh, no, no, father would never consent; he lost his only brother at Saratoga, and he has never got over it—he has made Jim promise not to become a soldier or sailor, but it is hard on Jim! We have no interest, we are poor, and so Jim must drudge at a desk, and it galls him; he wants an outdoor life, he just smuggles for fun. You see, he has known all the old smuggling fishermen since he was a little chap, and they will always take him when he wants to go." She paused, then reading her companion's silence as a sign of disapproval, she added, defiantly: "I don't blame Jim. either; I should do the same were I he. Oh! some of their tales of adventure and escape are grand. You should hear old Ben Rugg talk! Why, they gave the preventive men the slip as neatly as possible only the other night and landed their kegs right under their very eyes."

The Captain laughed. "Why, you are as bad as Jim, every bit! But all the same Jim must stop his pranks. The authorities have winked for a long time at the smuggling around here, but of late they have changed their tune; since poor Jephson got killed last spring, the revenue men are in arms; they will catch whom they can, and the punishment is heavy. You must use all your influence to keep Jim in. Nay, Jean, do not look so downcast," for the color had faded from her cheek, and her lips had grown perilously tremulous. "I meant but to warn you, child; it will be all right, never a doubt! Perhaps, between us, we may be able to get Jim out of this distasteful office; perhaps my father could find him a more congenial billet on his Scotch estate. Come, let me see you smile again. Ah! that is better—now seriously; the dear old dad will do anything I wish, and I shall ask him to find something for your brother. No, it is no kindness," he leant toward the girl, whose sparkling eyes spoke her gratitude, and said softly: "I leave Uncle Hayling tomorrow, but when I return in three weeks' time I shall ask for something in return. But not yet Jean; not till I have seen my dear old father, and have told him of your sweet self. Ah, Jean, when I come back will you be kind?"

She blushed and played with her hat strings, while a thrush sang its autumn song in the scarlet-hung rowan tree over her head, and a robin peeped at the lovers from the bilberry bush close by, but she answered never a word. The Captain smiled. "In three weeks' time, Jean, I shall come for your answer—have I made you dumb, have you no voice left? Come, then, tell me of your solemn-faced admirer down there," indicating Brimley; "can you tell me how he fares?"

Jean gave her head a toss, and found speech at once. "I hate him," she said, energetically, "and yet I fear him, too! He is hard and harsh, and dreadfully obstinate. Ah, you laugh, but really, I do fear him! Is it a presentiment?"

Had she known it, the pretty, penniless Jean had won the heart of the heir to one of the biggest rent rolls in Scotland, but she knew nothing of her lover's prospects, and cared not at all; to her unsophisticated mind it was sufficient to be sure that he was kind, brave and true—knowing it, she loved him.

The following evening, about the same hour Miss Jean was making the same journey on her slender young feet, humming a little song to herself as she walked. She paused at the Squire's fence to recall the meeting of the previous day. In three weeks' time Captain Hayling would be back, he would meet her again and then!—she did not put her thoughts into words, but her cheeks hoisted their crimson flag, and finished the sentence for her. How glad she was his arm was nearly well, though it seemed it must always remain stiff, and unfit him for active service; yet it was happiness to know he could never again go to those cruel wars. She stopped some little way from the edge of the cliffs, remembering her lover's warning; yes, the cliffs were slipping more than usual this season. Only yonder a large boulder had fallen during the night, and even as she looked, half a mile away, a huge crag fell with the noise of the explosion, churning up the sea in spray, and leaving thick, smoke-like dust in its wake; she stayed to see the frightened gulls settle once more, and resumed her way, choosing more inland track.

Farmer Lodon stood at his gate; he had seen Miss Jean advancing, and, with arms folded, he awaited her. When she would have gone on, he laid a heavy, detaining hand on her arm, bidding her not to hurry, for he must have speech with her.

"Mr. Lodon," she said, while she shrank involuntarily from his touch, "if it is the same question, you know I have but the same answer."

"Softly, softly! I say you shall be my wife, and that in three weeks' time, or take the alternative. Your brother Jim shall pay the forfeit. You start. Ah! you think his little pranks are not known, but you mistake." He drew a letter from his pocket, and showed her, making her read it. It was written by her brother, with all a boy's carelessness; it spoke of his escapades, of the notorious run of the previous week when he had helped triumphantly to hoodwink the revenue men. The letter, written to a comrade who had missed the fun, and signed "James Alymer," was evidence enough fully to incriminate the writer. It had never reached it destination; by means of his own, for ends of his own, Farmer Lodon had gained possession of it. Jean wrung her hands together, her frightened eyes sought his pitiless face; he answered her unspoken question. "Will I use this? Perhaps. Should I do so, do you think your fine lover will be able to help you or save Jim? I think not. If I give this little paper to those who would like to have it, Jim will be taken, my girl; do you understand that? Jim will be taken, and others named here; the punishment you know."

"Oh, I know!" she moaned; had not some one else warned her but yesterday? "I know, and it will kill the dad, the poor old dad, as well as Jim."

"Your face is your fortune, Mistress Jean," he answered. "It is a fair one; don't you know it?"

She buried it in her hands. "Oh, I wish it had been as ugly as sin, withered and scarred by any accident, if ugliness might have saved me from you;" but she caught his eye, and the threat she read there quieted her; she was silent, shuddering in dumb misery. An hour later, weary and tired out, Jean crept into her father's house, and up to her small bedroom under the thatched roof. She, who in spite of poverty and her narrow, monotonous life, had scarcely known the taste of sorrow, lay on her bed too worn out to cry, almost to think, dazed and stupefied for the time, the promised wife of Farmer Lodon.

On her wedding eve—a wild thundery night succeeding a week of heavy rains—Jean's skirts hung round her damp and clinging, soaked from their contact with the wet bracken, through which the girl had just pushed back from Lodon's farm. She had gone to make one last frantic appeal to its owner's clemency, only to return with the resignation of despair in her heart. Twelve short hours of freedom left to her, and then she must wed the man she loathed. To-morrow her lover, Captain Hayling, would return, and the first sound to greet him would be her wedding bells. To think was madness! She crept to bed to seek the oblivion of sleep, yet knowing all too well that she would seek it in vain. Little did her brother dream for what his careless recklessness was responsible; neither did the father, with his frail health and dreamy ways, guess of the sacrifice his daughter was making.

Was she dreaming? What was the noise which had awakened her from a troubled doze? A heavy, dull sound, coming at intervals, neither thunder nor wind. Jean rose and looked out; the night, or rather early morning, was stormy, the sea running in big white, tearing billows; but above their roar came this strange noise from the eastward, between Brimley and Lymton. In that direction a smoke-like haze hung heavy and dark. Slipping on her clothes, she ran down stairs, looking in at her father as she passed, to make sure he had not been disturbed.

She sped on on the wings of the wind, keeping to the high ground above Rinmore. There were collected most of the fisher folk—a scared, frightened group of men and women, yet thankful enough that their own humble cots stood safe, since only Farmer Lodon's farm and buildings had occupied the treacherous acres. An old fisherman told Jean how they had been aroused in the small hours of the morning by the sound of sliding land; how their own houses had shaken and household goods rocked; and how they had rushed out to see Rinmore Point below one heaving, moving mass, the higher ground falling on the lower, the whole slipping forward to the sea.

Jean turned and went back to Brimley. Intuitively her feet carried her home, but all will power, all thought seemed to have abandoned her; she was incapable of clear ideas, her head whirled, the ground seemed still to be heaving under her feet; her brow was throbbing with pain, and she shivered with the cold; she stumbled on blindly with the old fisherman's words ringing dully in her brains: "Mr. Lodon is dead, never a doubt! Mr. Lodon is dead!"

While all the country around was talking of the Rinmore land slip, and people were flocking from far and near to see the strange sight and to shudder over the fate of the unfortunate farmer, Jean was lying between life and death. The miserable weeks of strain she had undergone and the awful climax at the end had been too much for even her strong young frame. Brain fever had laid her low; then during her wild delirium, father and brother had learned something of what she had suffered and endured. At last the weary time of watching and anxiety was over, and Jean began slowly to recover.

During the crisis of her illness Captain Hayling had haunted the house, and when, white and wan, she was at last brought downstairs to lie on the couch by the parlor window, he was there waiting to greet her. He knelt beside her, stroking the thin little hand which lay in his, so weak and helpless. There were tears of thankfulness in the strong man's eyes, answering the tears of weakness which at sight of him had gathered in hers, she knew not why.

What need to tell more? There was a wedding in Brimley Church, when Captain Hayling wedded fair Jean Alymer; a union which brought peace and luxury to the white-haired vicar's declining years, and caused the removal of Jim from the obnoxious desk.
—Household Words.

Siberia's Immensity.

A graphic idea of the immense size of Siberia may be gleaned from the following comparisons: All of the states, kingdoms, principalities, empires, etc., of Europe (except Russia), and all of the United States, including Alaska, could be placed side by side in Siberia, and yet but little more than cover that immense country.

TO THE SUN.

Shine on, shine on, thou splendid sun,
With that imperial brow divine!
The thirsting months have drained thee one by one,
Till all the blithe earth reeks with wine,
And yet the measure is not done!

A pallid wind-flower waiteth thee
Beneath gray shadows, in the chine,
That yearns with writhen lips toward the sea;
Flood thou those eyes that dimly shine
With light ambrosially.

Behold how all men love and praise
That golden Hellas-cup of thine!
Wherein, dissolved, thy laughter-giving rays
Bubble and glow—Life's anodyne
To soothe them by the barren ways.

O god of summer and the rose!
Bright are the blossoms at thy shrine;
But feebly pale the swooning votary goes
When wearily thou dost decline,
And days are blind with icy snows.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Old Gent—"Don't you know me, Willie? I am your father's uncle." Willie—"Are you the man pa goes to when he's short of money?"

He—"I never shall be truly happy. I have too complex a nature." She—"Complex? And papa said he believed you were simple."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mistress—"And, pray, why do you want to leave us, Anna?" Cook—"The doctor has ordered my sergeant a more generous diet."—London Tit-Bits.

"Practice makes perfect," says the Manayunk philosopher; "but you don't need practice to drop a hot plate with neatness and dispatch."—Philadelphia Record.

A collecting agency in New York is run by women exclusively, which seems to disprove the adage, that a woman's work is never dun.—Texas Siftings.

Miss Smashum—"I don't care for men; in fact, I've already said 'no' to seven of them." Miss Comely—"Indeed! what were they selling?"—Adams Freeman.

"Paw, why do they call the custom house taxes a duty?" "Er—I guess it is because everybody takes such great delight in dodging it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She—"My husband is a brute!" He—"All men are brutes, my dear." She—"Mine is simply abominable. I asked him if he did not think you were as pretty as I, and he said 'Yes.'"—Tit-Bits.

"Katie, why haven't you warmed my study better? The thermometer shows only fifty-eight degrees!" "But, professor, for so small a room it seems to me fifty-eight degrees are enough!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

"What do you mean by saying I wrote tramp jokes? You know I deal with nothing but society subjects." "I didn't say you wrote tramp jokes. I said your jokes were on the bum." "Oh!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Hobson—"I don't hear you, nowadays expressing the wish that it would snow good and hard. Haven't you got your cutter still?" N. Peck—"No! I'm married now, and we have a snow shovel in the cellar."—Philadelphia Record.

"No, papa," said the Chicago girl, "this book wouldn't interest you. You don't take any stock in abstract speculation." "Well," said pa, "I made my pile mostly in corn and wheat, but I'm ready to take a hack at anything there's any money in."—Brooklyn Life.

Doctor (to brother physician)—"Yes sir, the sovereign remedy for all this is fresh air and plenty of it. People don't let enough air into their houses. Well, I must hurry off; I'm on an errand." Brother Physician—"Going far?" "No; only down to the hardware store to get half a mile of weather-strips."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

They were seated in the parlor conversing on the uncertainty of life. She—"The future is a vast unfathomable mystery to us, isn't it?" He—"Yes; all we know is that we have to go some time." Voice from the library—"It would suit the convenience of this household if you'd make it a little sooner than that."—Richmond Dispatch.

Hard Things to Say.

Shibboleths to test sobriety, or comparative sobriety, in the case of supposed drunkards have often been heard of, and have generally been looked upon as jokes for the dinner table or the smoking-room, says the London News. From a case reported at the Westminster Police Court it appears that a doctor, examined as a witness, has invented a test phrase which he regards infallible. This is, "The artillery extinguished the conflagration early." This may be very effective, and it was tried successfully on a cabman (the defendant), but the doctor need not have taxed his inventive powers. There is the "Peter Piper picked a peck of pepper," etc., test, and one or two more not quite so elaborate. "Biblical criticism" and "British Constitution" have long been favorite tests, but the best is probably "Mrs. Smith's fish sauce shop."

TO PREVENT GROWTH OF HORNS.

There are two ways to kill the germs of the horns in a young calf; one is to cut them out when the calf is a month old by raising the skin in a flap and removing the small button which is loosely attached to it. The flap of skin is laid back and a plaster of tar is laid on it, when the wound soon heals. The other method is to apply caustic potash wetted with water by rubbing it on the skin where the small nub of the horn is felt. The potash will burn the fingers and make a bad sore unless it is held in a wrapping of paper or a rag. The wetted potash is well rubbed into the skin, killing the immature shell of horn.—New York Times.

THE SPINACH LEAF MAGGOT.

The spinach leaf maggot is related to the onion maggot, the cabbage root maggot and other pests of this kind, writes Professor C. M. Weed. It seems to be widely distributed and doing serious damage. Its life history has not yet been fully worked out, but there is good evidence that the same insect develops in the leaves of pigweed or goosefoot. It seems as if it was going to be a difficult pest to fight, as it is not probable that anything can be applied to the leaves to prevent its attacks. The only remedies I can now suggest are the picking off and destroying of infected leaves—especially in spring—and the keeping down of pigweed, to prevent its breeding in that.—American Agriculturist.

FLOWERS ON THE FARM.

I suppose a majority of farmers regard flowers as useless and unessential, but I do not agree, says W. P. Perkins. No farm is so neat, attractive and home-like as it might and should be, if it lacks beds of flowers and flowering shrubs.

The object of the farm primarily and fundamently is a home, attractive to all, a spot to leave a loving mental impression upon the mind of every child of the family as long as life lasts. Flowers are poetry and refinement and higher culture on the farm. Do not exclude them.

There are many attractive annuals and every garden should number a goodly variety; but I would call principal attention to the sweet pea, as I think no other will give such uniform and continual pleasure and satisfaction. The sweet pea has received wonderful improvement in the last few years, and covers well nigh every variety of shade and tint from pure white to deep maroon or purple, so every taste may be satisfied.

Plant the sweet pea upon a moist spot, where it will not dry up in summer. Fertilize it with wood ashes and nitrate of soda. Pick off the blossoms as they appear. Apply a thick mulch over the entire root system before dry weather, and water whenever necessary.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

THE POPULAR APPLES.

It is one of the disadvantages of any special culture that fashions are so changeable. Very recently, for instance, the most popular apples in the markets, especially in the foreign ones, were Baldwin, King and Newtown Pippin. The last two years these old favorites have given way to an interloper, rarely ever heard of before, and now called York Imperial, or plain York. It is essentially an eating apple, being sweet, with tender flesh, and a very beautiful fruit, partly yellowish, the rest of it a light crimson, splashed with deeper red. The cavity around the stalk is a greenish russet. As most of the apples consumed in England are eated out of hand, the appearance goes a great way to make any good kind popular.

It may be that in time we may choose our apples in accordance with the dictum of the doctors, as this fruit is really one of the very best kinds of medicine. The acid is extremely healthful, as well as agreeable, and it is this which makes this fruit such an excellent food. But the popular taste will have its effect on the public choice, and no one may be able to say what will be the apple of next season. The unsurpassed Newtown, and its near relative, the Albemarle, pippin, have long been the American apples, essentially so, but the inferior kinds have gone ahead of it by fully $2 a barrel. All this is to be taken into account in the selection of fruits for planting for market purposes.—New York Times,

HARDWOOD ASHES.

Let no farmer forsake hardwood ashes as a source of cheap available plant food. Many other sources of potash have in late years been brought to the attention of the agriculturist; but let it be considered that ashes are no experiment. Our fathers and grandfathers used them before us, and the fertility of ashes has nourished many generations of men and animals.

The soils of New England are all potash hungry. No one element is so exhausted. Furthermore, this important difference remains, many commercial fertilizers are compounded by man; not so in case of ashes, as here nature has done all the work. Many years ago the tree germinated and grew. It withdrew from our soil what was required for its support. The process continued indefinitely, until finally the woodsman felled the tree. Its wood was burned. Its ashes, containing every particle of mineral matter the tree had, have been carefully gathered up and transported from a distant land to feed the crops of New England. This potash and phosphoric acid have all been used before in vegetable growth. What more simple thing, then, than the fact that this mineral matter is in the best and most natural form to produce more trees, more fruits, more vegetables and more grasses?

Another strong argument for use of ashes is, they are cheap. In the last few years, like other commodities, ashes have been more and more cheap, so they are altogether within the reach of the farmer at present.

With a bona fide guarantee of dry ashes, cleaned and well screened, of an analysis of 5 per cent. potash of general purity, no hesitation need be had in the purchase of hardwood ashes.

There is hardly a field or a crop of New England that ashes will not materially benefit.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

TOAD FENCES.

It seems to be the general opinion among beekeepers that toads are the enemies of bees, and that if allowed to have the run of the apiary they will destroy large numbers of them, writes Beth Day. Some go so far as to say that toads will sit upon the alighting board of a hive and catch the laden bees as they return to the hive. But toads are nocturnal animals and during the day are usually hidden in dark corners, or under heavy leafage; and bees do not gather honey at night.

However, bees do, during hot weather, come out on the alighting board, and may be found creeping, or rather running about there at all hours of the night, where they would be an easy prey for his toadship, were he disposed to capture them. But whether so disposed or not, remains with one beekeeper, at least, an open question. I have never yet seen a toad eat either bee or drone, or anything else so large as either. I have never seen one around my hives although there were plenty in both flower and vegetable gardens, only a few yards away.

Toads are very intelligent. Where once they are fed, or find for themselves some dainty of which they are fond, they will go again. For this reason they are, though shy at first, easily tamed.

A medium-sized toad will eat from twenty to thirty good-sized spiders, or from forty to fifty or even sixty flies at a single meal. They would, therefore, if they cared to feed upon bees, be very destructive in an apiary. But they would also catch the beemoth and its progeny, and would probably soon rid the hives of this pest.

Toads are beneficial animals. They destroy countless numbers of bugs, worms, moths, flies, gnats, mosquitoes, etc., and we cannot afford to have them destroyed.

To kill unnecessarily is cruel, and the continued killing of helpless creatures, even though they are small, has a demoralizing and brutalizing effect. For those, then, who wish to keep toads out of the apiary, the most profitable as well as the most humane way to do so is not to kill them, but to fence them out. The same fence, though absolutely mouse, snake and duck-proof, will go far toward keeping these invaders out of the apiary. It is easily and cheaply built, and is simply ten or twelve-inch boards set on edge in a continuous line around the space to be enclosed, the ends lapping slightly, and either nailed together or fastened by driving two stakes, one on each side of the lapped ends.

Then if the apiarist will watch in the evening, and remove all the toads that may have been fenced in, there will be no further trouble with toads for that season, or at least as long as the fence remains in place. The ground must be leveled so that there are no holes under the board through which a toad might crawl.

When not in use the boards can be stored in a dry place, and can be used for several seasons.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

It is estimated that over 4,000,000,000 human beings have perished in the wars of the world since the opening of the Christian era.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A ton of good coal is said to yield about 8000 feet of purified gas.

Twenty millions of meteors are said to fall upon the earth every day, their aggregate weight amounting to several tons.

A spoonful of Chicago black snow was recently analyzed by a skilled chemist and found to contain thirteen ingredients, the most innocent of which was black soot.

It is believed that shooting stars are small solid bodies, revolving round the sun. As they are traveling in a contrary direction to the earth, the velocity with which they enter our atmosphere is very great—on an average about thirty miles a second.

A new and wonderful substitute for common brittle glass is announced by a Vienna journal devoted to the glass and porcelain trade. The substitute is said to have all the properties of common glass, except that it is flexible. It is made of cullodian wool.

Professor Mark W. Harrington, late Chief of the Weather Bureau, and now President of the University of the State of Washington, proposes to establish a department of terrestrial physics and geography in the university, and asks authors and publishers to send works relating to these subjects to the university.

M. Piltschikoff, in describing recent photographs of lightning, names three types of flash—band lightning, tube lightning and water-spout lightning. The first two he found to occur in all storms, the third he met with once only. From the measured width of the band lightning on photographs, and the computed distance, he estimates the actual widths to be from about fifteen to eighty yards.

In the Boston Museum of Fine Arts there are many casts of works of sculpture which are dusted in a novel manner. A large air-pump is mounted on a truck and is rolled around to the various rooms. One man operates this pump, the other applies a fine jet of air to the sculptures, blowing off the dust. This blowpipe is connected to the pump by means of a pole and rubber tube.

Hugh Miller, the youngest and only surviving son of the famous geologist, died in Edinburgh the other day. He had been connected with the English geological survey ever since his education was completed. Some time ago he published a pamphlet finding fault with the way in which artists depict landscapes. He maintained that the different rock formations should be accurately represented in pictures of landscapes.

"It has been estimated," says W. H. Lamaster, "that a cannon ball moving with a velocity of 500 miles an hour, and leaving our earth at a certain time and traveling in the direction of the nearest fixed star, would not reach it in less than 4,500,000 years; and yet there are stars in the heavens and visible through telescopes that would require a cannon ball moving with the same velocity at least 500,000,000 years to reach them."

Big Figures From the World's Fair.

The number of paid admissions to the Columbian Fair was 21.477,218, a daily average of 119,984½. The gross attendance was 27,529,400, exceeding by nearly a million the number at the Paris Exposition for the six months ending with October, though rather over half a million less than the total attendance at Paris, where the gates were open a considerally longer time than at Chicago. The monthly average of visitors increased steadily from about 1,000,000 in May to nearly 7,000,000 in October. It is estimated that in all 12,000,000 different individuals saw the fair. Notwithstanding the presence of such multitudes, the grounds were always clean and there was no ruffianism—the creditable features which English visitors remarked. The most interesting sight was the sight-seers. It was a typical American crowd.—Scribner's.

Why Cycling Exhilarates.

An enthusiastic cyclist tells you that the effects of excess in cycling are very much the same as excess in drink. And I feel very little doubt that the doctor is right. Cycling, I suppose, because it acts as such a powerful stimulant to the heart, produces, in the first instance, a feeling of exhilaration, which is in itself a pleasure, especially to the owner of a fagged brain or jaded nerves. Anything that produces this effect is naturally "craved" after when once tasted. This exhilarating effect, too, overcomes the consciousness of fatigue and consequently prevents the cyclist from judging accurately when he (or she) has had enough—another dangerous point of resemblance to alcohol.—London Truth.

Aged Woman Clubs a Bear to Death.

Mrs. Nancy McKeen, of West Stoneham, Me., has the honor of having killed the largest bear ever captured thereabouts. The bear was chasing her sheep. The plucky woman went for him with a club, and after a hard-fought battle, succeeded in laying him out. Mrs. McKeen is eighty-three years of age, in good health, and says she is ready for another bear.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

LIFE AMONG THE CUBANS.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS DESCRIBING CUBAN MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

The Machete as an Implement of Many Uses—What Cuba's Soil Produces—People Are Hospitable.

THE machete in Cuba is put to more uses than any other implement in the world, not excepting the hairpin.

It is the Cuban baby's first (and only) toy.

The Cuban boy chops kindling with it.

When a Cuban marries he cuts up a couple of palm trees for four posts and a roof-tree; another variety of the same tree furnishes bark for the walls and thatch for the roof, with string to bind it withal. The result is a house. And all at the cost of one machete and ten days' toil.

Cuban families are large. Their average size is about twelve persons, from the grandmother to the baby.

Cubans live out of doors, which is really about the same thing whether they stay in the house or not.

It takes a lot of food for such large and "growin'" families.

The heavy sword-knife again comes in handy, especially if the father doesn't like to work hard.

One machete stroke is all that is required to gather a bunch of bananas or, as they are called, "platanons."

This fruit, when green, is cooked in a dozen ways, and with sweet potatoes forms the principal food of nine-tenths of the "compesnios" or country working people.

When they want meat the machete again comes in as "slaughtering axe," "skinning knife" and all the other implements of the shambles.

The machete is used for everything, from an axe to a toothpick.

Everyday practice from childhood up makes the Cuban wonderfully dextrous, and when he turns his edge against men, bone and sinew offer no resistance. At Mal Trempo 260 Spanish soldiers were killed by one machete's stroke. It was a ghastly sight.

No troops in the world can hit so hard and quick with the sword, and the Spanish officers are badly scared by the "machete idea."

When the Cubans actually get started in a hand-to-hand fight they usually win.

In times of peace food costs practically nothing.

General Gomez says: "These people don't have to work—the soil does it for them." It is rich beyond description.

Sweet potatoes grow two years from one planting; bananas once planted produce forever, and there are sugar estates that have annually cut cane since the shoots were planted forty years ago.

The sugar plantations are large enterprises, and Chinese labor is used on many of them.

The greater part of Cuban labor is used in growing tobacco.

Fields of tobacco are seldom over an acre large. The owner makes money enough from this bit of land to buy such other supplies as the soil doesn't give him.

These are coffee, sugar, salt and coarse cloth.

The cloth is made up by the women on modern sewing machines.

Every house contains a sewing machine of modern make, but the plows are of the pattern of 2000 B. C.

Oxen draw the plows, and the iron point on a stick cannot lift over six inches of soil at a furrow.

It takes a team of oxen, a Cuban plow and a Cuban four days to prepare for tobacco half an acre of land.

It has to be gone over six times.

Cuban women smoke more than the men. It's easier for them to get at the source of supplies. This is the little loft made by half a dozen poles under the roof, where is stored the leaf tobacco.

This the women roll into cigars when required.

The Cubans are invariably hospitable. You ride along on one of their little ambling horses and the alleged road may take you right into the front door of a farmhouse.

It would go right through the back door if there was one. As there isn't, the road meanders round the house, loses itself in the clearing, and when you want to continue your journey they furnish you with any one of a dozen grimy little urchins to show you where the roads starts again.

You are invariably asked to dismount, the colloquial Cuban being, "Will you take coffee?" and "Do you wish to smoke?"

The black coffee, served in small cups, is rich, and the Cubans do not sell their best tobacco.

From six to ninety-six years of age everybody smokes.

When the "good days" have been passed with the good manners to be found in every Cuban household, and it relapses into its accustomed ways, the attenuated old grandmother tucks away a big loosely rolled cigar between her toothless gums and contentedly puffs away.—New York World.

They say that Russia means to establish a gold standard, and is saving up a trifling nest egg of $1,000,000,000 in gold to back it up.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Lately practicing in Philadelphia, has removed to Gettysburg, and resumed practice in the several courts of Adams county. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house, in the room recently occupied by the Hon. S. Mc Swope. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to.

WM. HERSH,
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GEORGE H. LITTLE, Proprietor.
All modern conveniences. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates Pitt street, convenient to depot.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford,
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House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 24jan90ly

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ELIAS FISSEL, Proprietor.
The Hotel has lately been improved and refitted. Parlors on second floor. Restaurant connected with the hotel where everything in season will be furnished to gentlemen on the first floor and ladies on the second floor. Bar stocked with all new goods. First-class hostler will take Best care of transient horses. Opposite W. M. Depot, one square from P. & R.

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Centrally located, being on the northwest corner of the Diamond. Large sample rooms. Heated throughout. Terms moderate.

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Located on Centre Square, where McClellan House formerly stood, Gettysburg, Pa.
H. & D. K. MILLER, Proprietors.
Headquarters League American Wheelmen. Headquarters of Capt. Jas. T. Long, guide and and delineator. Steam heat, electric light and call bells. A first-class livery attached to hotel.

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Second door from Court House.
Having purchased, remodeled and refitted the above well known Central Hotel, I take pleasure in asking you to call and give me a trial. Special rates to jurors and those attending court. Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully,
JAMES O. M'CAVITT, Proprietor.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,
J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places Large Sample rooms. good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Littlestown.
GEO. W. RIFFLE OF J, PROPRIETOR:
At the railroad on Baltimore street. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all the business places Large Sample Rooms. Good stabling and attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE
Z. S. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves Hilten Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

GO TO----:
Geo. A. Klingel's
Barber - Shop,
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair Cut. Razors Honed and Concaved at the Lowest Price.
Shop AT POST OFFICE. NEW OXFORD, PA.

State Veterinarian Pearson has commenced an investigation into the disease which has brought death to a number of cattle in the northern section of Franklin county. Farmers fear it is the dreaded anthrax.

William S. White, aged 34, and Emma White, aged 32, left Lancaster for Camden, N. J., to be married. A marriage license was refused them because the woman is White's stepmother, having been divorced from his father, William White, Sr., two months ago. She was married nine years ago to the elder White.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. Richardson, of Eastford Conn., have six children, all under 2 years of age. Before the eldest child was 1 year old, Mrs. Richardson gave birth to triplets, and before they were 10 months old there came twins to bless the family. This makes six children born to the same parents within two years, and all are well, bright and healthy.

The store of Lewis C. Coltrider, at Upperco, Md., was entered by burglars between 10 o'clock Friday night and 5 o'clock Saturday morning. The safe was blown open and robbed of $150 in bank notes, $150 in silver and about $100 worth of postage stamps, the post office being kept in the same building. No goods were taken.

The burglars then went to the stable of Winfield Lockard, where they stole a bay mare, and a buckboard painted red.

It was reported that on the same night the store of J. T. Sauble, at Woodensburg, was robbed of about $300 worth of goods and postoffice property. It is supposed that the same men who robbed Coltrider's store also committed the robbery at Woodensburg.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. This same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by all druggists.

Smallpox at Bedford.

Among Bedford's population of 2800 there are about 200 cases of genuine small-pox. The alarming condition of affairs was discovered Thursday, and up to that time there continued an uninterrupted co-mingling of the citizens of the town. The Bedford physicians disagreed, some pronouncing it chicken-pox and others a harmless skin disease. Dr. Atkinson, of the State Board of Health, after a thorough examination, says it is genuine small-pox. Men, women and children, with small-pox crusts on their bodies and faces, have been traveling the streets, and visiting from house to house. Drastic measures have been taken to prevent the contagion from spreading. The whole town is quarintined, policed and guarded. The danger to the whole central part of the State is manifest, as people of Bedford, while infected with the disease, have been traveling far and near. George Martin, of Huntingdon, contracted the disease while playing foot ball, in Bedford, from an opposing player. The Huntingdon School Board has ordered compulsory vaccinnation of the pupils.

The Western Maryland Railroad announces that Christmas and New Year holiday excursion tickets will be sold to and between all stations, on December 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1898, and January 1, 1899, at the low rate of 2 cents per mile. These excursion tickets will be good on regular trains and valid to return until January 4, 1899, inclusive. The minimum rate will be 15 cents. The low rates will induce many to exchange social greetings and enjoy the holidays with friends residing along the line of the Western Maryland Railroad.

IT IS WORTH KNOWING—That thousands have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. E. C. Livingston will give you a free sample. Large packages 25 and 50 cents. (2)

THE PRODUCE MARKETS

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Philadelphia, Dec. 13.—Flour weak: winter superfine, $2.50@2.75; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.10@3.25; city mills, extra, $2.50@2.75. Rye flour quiet and steady at $3.10 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, December, 71@71½c. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed, old, December, 38@39c.; do. do., new, 38@38½c. Oats quiet, but firm. No. 2 white, 30c.; No. 2 white, clipped, 33@33½c. Hay firm; choice timothy, $11@11.50 for large bales. Beef steady; beef hams, $18.25@18.50. Pork firm; family, $12.75@12.50. Lard dull; western steamed, $5.40@5.45. Butter firm; western creamery, 15@21c.; do. factory, 12@14½c.; Elgins, 21c.; imitation creamery, 13@17c.; New York dairy, 15@18c.; do. creamery, 15@19½c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 24@27c.; do. wholesale, 23c. Cheese firm: large, white and colored, 10¼c.; small do., 10¾c.; light skims, 7¼@8c.; part do., 6½@7c.; full do., 2½@3½c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 25@26c.; western, fresh, 25c.; southern, 22@24c.

Baltimore, Dec. 13.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull; spot and month, 70⅞@71c.; January, 71¼@71⅜c.; May, 70c.; steamer No. 2 red, 68@68¼c.; southern, by sample, 68@72c.; do. on grade, 68½@71½c. Corn easy; spot and month, 39@39¼c.; December, new or old, 38⅜@38½c.; January, 38⅛@38¼c.; February, 38¼@38½c.; steamer mixed, 35@35¼c.; southern, white, 38½@39¼c.; do. yellow, 38¾@38¾c. Oats dull and easy: No. 2 white, 32½@33c.; No. 2 mixed, 31½@32c. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 59½c.; No. 2 western, 63½c. Hay firm and in demand; No. 1 timothy, $10.50 @11. Eggs steady; fresh, 22@24c. Lettuce $1.25@1.50 per bushel box.

KEEP QUIET and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

Chenille Table Covers and Portiers,
Handkerchiefs in fine linen for ladies and gentllemen,
Rugs—Axaminster, Velvet and Smyrna, in all sizes,
Initial Handkerchiefs in Linen and Silk, for Ladies and Gentlemen,
Smoking Jackets made to order in all the late patterns,
Ties—A handsome line of Club, Bows, Tecks, Puffs and Four in hands to select from.
Mufflers in a fine quality of Silk in many Different colors and patterns,
Angora Wool Caps for Children,
Spendid line of All Wool Blankets in white and gray,
Overcats in Storm and Dress, for Men and Boys at Holiday Prices,
Furs for the Ladies in Plain, Ornamental
Fine Umbrellas with ornamental Handles and Silk Coverings,
Endless variety of Ladies' and Children's Coats at greatly reduced prices.
Refers for boys in many styles,
Interesting line of Hats in Tourist and Stiff for Men and Boys,
Napkins in plain and fancy Linens,
Gloves—A superb line of Ladies', Gentlemen and Children's Kid Gloves,
Sweaters for the Skaters in Athletic and University Styles.

HANOVER, PA.

NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED

because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was lothe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

Private Sale!

—OF—

W. Va. Horses.

FRIDAY, November 18th, I will receive one car load of fine West Virginia Horses at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call to see them.

F. K. HAFER.

Lap Robes and Horse Blankets.

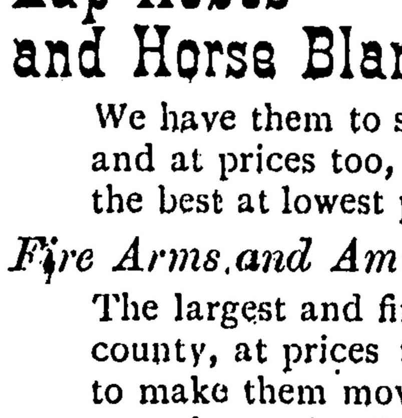
We have them to suit everybody and at prices too, to suit all,—the best at lowest prices.

Fire Arms and Amunition.

The largest and finest line in the county, at prices that are bound to make them move. Call to see us and examine for yourselves.

GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

COWS WANTED.



I will pay the Highest Market Price for Fresh Cows, Springers, Balogna Stock, Bulls, and Fat Stock of all kinds. Drop postal card to

HOWARD J. SPALDING,
Littlestown, Pa.

I will be pleased to call and see stock at any time.

Now is the time to subscribe

Mumper & Bender, The Home Furnishers | *Where Quality and Economy Join Hands in*

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Our line of Furniture and Picturss has never been more complete. We have an endless variety of

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES,

We show almost 100 different styles of **Rockers**, Willow, Reed Cane and Wood Seat. **Pictures**, Our Medallion and Framed Pictures are of the best selected subjects. PHOTO ALBUMS, CABINET FRAMES, MIRRORS, EXTENSION TABLES, SIDEBOARDS, CHINA CLOSETS, BUFFETS DRESSING TABLES, LADIES' DESKS, COMBINATION CASES, MUSIC CABINETS, PARLOR SUITS, DINING SUITS, PARLOR TABLES, TABORETTS, COUCHES, LOUNGES, MORRIS CHAIRS, ETC. We show you values that have never been equaled. A present of something useful is always preferable. We want to please you.

MUMPER & BENDER,
THE HOME FURNISHERS, 27 Baltimore St., Gettysburg, Pa.

SAVE YOUR :—: :—:
HARD EARNED DOLLARS!

Buy your Goods where Least will buy the Most.
Compare my Prices with Any Others.

Children's Suits 65 cents Up.
Boys' Suits, long pants, $3.00. *if you can replace it for $5.00 will refund your money.*
MEN'S SUITS, all wool, nice Plaid, $3.50. *Others clothiers charge $6.00 for not as good.*

I have the largest assortment of Furnishing Goods ever shown in Hanover, including everything to dress a man, boy or child from head to foot, and will sell at 40 per cent. less than any store in Hanover. Call and be convinced. Your money back if wanted. One price to all and no misrepresenting at the new store. Baltimore St., next door to express office, Hanover.

MORRIS J. LOEB.

1000
Yds. 8c. Cotton Flannel
AT
6 1-4 Cts. per Yd.

Call and see it for yourself.

EMMERT BROTHERS.

Center Square Grocery.

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES!

We have just received a large and well selected stock of Holiday Novelties, consisting of a large and FANCY line of.

CHINA WARE, Parlor Lamps, Dolls and Carriages, Express Wagons, Shoofly Horses, Games, Story Books of all kinds, Toilet Vases, Albums, &c. Will have a special sale of **CANDIES** from now until Christmas.

Silverware, We are closing out at LESS THAN COST

Yours with Respect,

E. C. LIVINGSTON,

N. E. CORNER CENTER SQUERE, :—: NEW OXFORD, PA.

LADIES'

Coats & Capes,

—ALSO—

Children's Coats,

NOW GO AT

Less Than Cost

Come quickly for A BARGAIN.

WENTZ & BROTHER
HANOVER, PA.

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

BROOMS!

Having purchased the broom manufacturing outfit of T. S. Swamley we wish to inform all persons who have broom corn that we will continue to manufacture brooms at the old stand of Mr. Swamley, in New Oxford, under Mr. Swamley's supervision. Brooms made on the shares, for cash, or we will buy the corn and sell you brooms. Brooms for sale at all times at bottom prices.

HANOVER BROOM CO.

Have bills printed at this office and your sale advertised in ITEM.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

ESTATE of ELIAS LINGG, Dec'd.—The undersigned, Executrix under the last Will and Testament of Elias Lingg, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to call and make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

Nov. 25, 6t HENRIETTA LINGG, Executrix.

Western Maryland Rairoad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg. Norfolk & Westein R. R. at Hagerstown; B & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1808

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
-----	6 15	-----	Le Willmsp't Ar	-----	-----	8 20
2 07	7 02	-----	—Hagerstown—	12 16	-----	8 00
2 38	7 32	-----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	-----	7 34
1 25	6 00	-----	Le Ship'nsb'g Ar	-----	-----	8 55
1 50	6 31	-----	—Chambersburg—	12 36	-----	8 28
2 19	7 07	-----	—Waynesboro—	12 02	-----	7 51
2 36	7 30	-----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	-----	7 35
2 41	7 36	-----	Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42	-----	7 31
2 56	7 50	-----	Ar Highfield Le	11 28	-----	7 19
2 56	7 50	-----	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	-----	7 16
3 24	8 16	-----	—Fairfield—	10 56	-----	6 46
3 33	8 24	-----	—Orrtanna—	10 45	-----	6 37
3 38	8 28	-----	McKnightstown	10 40	-----	6 32
3 42	8 32	-----	—Seven Stars—	10 37	P. M.	6 29
3 53	8 43	-----	—Gettysburg—	10 28	1 12	5 29
4 16	9 06	-----	—New Oxford—	10 03	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 33	9 23	6 10	—Hanover—	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 38	6 20	—Porters—	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 26	—Sinsheim—	9 23	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 54	6 33	—Green Ridge—	9 15	12 10	5 13
5 03	9 56	6 35	—Glenville—	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	—Lineboro—	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	—Alesia—	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	—Green Mount—	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	—Hampstead—	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	—Arcadia—	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin Jc. 0 a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 30 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 08 a.m., and Hanover at 9 19 a.m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 33 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction, returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 10 and 6 25 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H D. SCOTT, Supt, B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt

Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.

THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

"No=Under=Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is *now*. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE,
NEW OXFORD, PA

LOOK OUT FOR the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market.

Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD
—BY—

H. A. NAYLOR.
Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons not to trespass on my premises in Oxford township, for the purpose of Hunting, Fishing or the gathering of Nuts, under penalty of enforcement of the law.

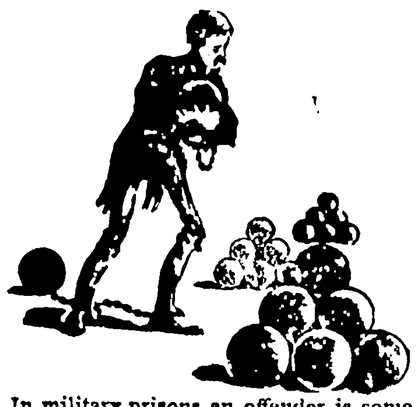
HANSON HERSH.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only $1.

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR | AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. | ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XX. | New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Dec. 16, 1898. | Number 32



In military prisons an offender is sometimes sentenced to carry cannon balls from one place to another and pile them up all day long. That is all. Perhaps it does not seem very terrible but it soon wears his life out. It is practically a death sentence, and he knows it; he would rather be shot. Many a sick man feels the same way about the burden of disease that he is lugging back and forth from day to day. He would as soon be down with a mortal disease. It will come to that sooner or later.

A man's life can be dragged out by dyspepsia and liver complaint. The experience of Mr. J. T. Cardwell, of Fall Creek Depot, Pittsylvania Co., Va., shows how Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery saves people from consumption by waking up their nutritive organism and giving it power to supply pure, healthy blood, which drives out blood poisons and dead tissues and builds up sound, wholesome flesh and muscle.

"I feel it my duty," writes Mr. Cardwell in a letter to Dr. Pierce, "to write you of the lasting benefits derived from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little 'Pellets.' Seven years ago I contracted a severe cold, which baffled the skill of one of the best physicians in my State. It ran on and I continually grew worse until I concluded to write to the 'World's Dispensary Medical Association.' The answer to my inquiry advised me to use 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' for indigestion and liver complaint; at this time two months had passed. In two or three days after I had commenced the use of your medicine my cough had entirely stopped, my digestion was better, my low spirits driven away and I felt new life and vigor in my whole body."

This marvelous "Discovery" makes nerve force and rugged power. It is far better than oily emulsions; it does not make flabby fat, it does not increase the weight of corpulent people.

Closing Out Sale.

We are closing out our entire line of

Dry Goods, Carpets, Notions,

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

and thereby retire from business. This gives you an opportunity to get

Bargains in Everything.

THIS GIVES YOU AN IDEA.

$1 Blankets now 75 cents.
$3 Carpet Sweepers, now $2.50.
$1.25 Quilts, now 85 cents.
$1 Corsets, now 80 cents.
50c. Dress Goods, now 25 cents.
15c. Cotton Bat, now 12½ cents.
10c. Outings, now 7 cents.
5c. Spool Cotton, now 3 cents.

Hostetter's, 14 Carlisle St. Hanover, Pa.

FURNITURE!

We are now adding to our already immense stock of Furniture a very supeior line of

ROCKERS,
RECLINIG CHAIRS,
LOUNGES,
BUFFETS,

Hat Racks, &c., which are of the most Handsome Styles; would make a most acceptable HOLIDAY GIFT, for some near and dear friend. Call and see our goods and learn prices.

M. A. Baughman,

Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

For neat and cheap SALE BILLS, come to the ITEM office.

PEACE TREATY SIGNED.

Points of the Famous Document That Ends the War.

Paris, Dec. 12.—The work of the peace commission was concluded on Saturday evening, when the treaty was signed by both the Spanish and American commissioners. The treaty consists of 17 articles, it having been found advisable to subdivide two or three of the articles in the draft formerly agreed upon.

Spain relinquishes all claims of sovereignty over and title to Cuba, and as the island is, upon its evacuation by Spain, to be occupied by the United States the latter will, so long as such occupation shall last, assume and discharge the obligations in respect to protection of life and property which may, under international law, result from the fact of its occupation.

Spain cedes to the United States the Island of Porto Rico and the other islands now under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies, with Guam, in the Ladrone Islands.

Spain cedes to the United States the archipelago known as the Philippine Islands.

The United States will, for a term of ten years from the date and exchange of ratifications of the present treaty, admit Spanish ships and merchandise to the ports of the Philippine Islands on the same terms as the ships and merchandise of the United States.

The United States will, upon the signature of the present treaty, send back to Spain, at its own cost, the Spanish soldiers taken as prisoners of war on the capture of Manila by the American forces. The arms of the soldiers in question shall be restored to them. Spain will, upon the signature of the present treaty, release all prisoners of war and all persons detained or imprisoned for political offenses in connection with the insurrection in Cuba and the Philippines and the war with the United States.

The United States will release all persons made prisoners of war by the American forces and will undertake to obtain the release of all Spanish prisoners in the hands of the insurgents in Cuba and the Philippines.

The United States will, at their own cost, return to Spain and the government of Spain will, at its own cost, return to the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico or the Philippines, according to the situation of their respective homes, the prisoners released or caused to be released.

The United States and Spain mutually relinquish all claim for indemnity, national and individual, of every kind, of either government, or of its citizens or subjects, against the other government that may arise since the beginning of the late insurrection in Cuba and prior to the exchange of ratifications of the present treaty, including all claims for indemnity for the cost of war. The United States will adjudicate and settle the claims of its citizens against Spain, relinquished under this stipulation.

Spanish subjects, natives of the peninsula, residing in the territory which Spain relinquishes, may remain in such territory or may remove therefrom, retaining in either event all their rights of property, including the right to sell or dispose of such property or its proceeds, and they shall also have the right to carry on their industry, commerce or profession, being subject in respect thereof to such laws as are applicable to other foreigners. In the event of their remaining in the territory they may preserve their allegiance to the crown of Spain by making a declaration of their decision to preserve such allegiance, in default of which declaration they shall be held to have renounced it.

The civil rights and political status of the native inhabitants of the territory hereby ceded to the United States shall be determined by congress. The inhabitants of the territory over which Spain relinquishes or cedes her sovereignty shall be secured in the free exercise of their religion.

Spaniards residing in the territories over which Spain cedes or relinquishes her sovereignty shall be subject in matters civil as well as criminal to the jurisdiction of the courts of the country in which they reside, pursuant to the ordinary laws governing the same, and they shall have the right to appear before such court and to pursue the same course as citizens of the country to which the courts belong.

The rights of property secured by copyrights and patents acquired by the Spaniards in the ceded territories shall continue to be respected. Spanish scientific, literary and artistic works shall continue to be admitted free of duty into such territories for a period of ten years.

Spain shall have the right to establish consular offices in the ports and other places of the territories, sovereignty over which has been either relinquished or ceded. The government of each country will, for a term of ten years, accord to the merchant vessels of the other country the same treatment as it accords to its own merchant vessels not engaged in coasting trade. This provision may at any time be revoked on six months' notice given by either government to the other.

The treaty must be ratified within six months.

Marsh Gets Twelve Years.

Philadelphia, Dec. 14.—Gideon W. Marsh, president of the wrecked Keystone National bank, was sentenced yesterday by Judge Butler in the United States district court to 12 years and three months in the Eastern penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $500 and the costs of prosecution. The sentence is the heaviest given to any prisoner in the United States district court in this city within 20 years.

BRYAN TO FIGHT EXPANSION.

Declares Our Country Cannot Endure "Half Free and Half Vassal."

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 14.—Colonel W. J. Bryan, upon his leaving his command yesterday, the Third Nebraska regiment, gave the following interview:

"My reason for leaving the army was set forth in my letter to the adjutant general tendering my resignation. Now that the treaty of peace has been concluded, I believe that I can be more useful to my country as a civilian than a soldier.

"The people of the United States, having rescued Cuba from foreign control, may now resume the discussion of the domestic problems which confront this nation and to the consideration of the new questions arising out of the war.

"I may be in error, but in my judgment our nation is in greater danger just now than Cuba. Our people defended Cuba against foreign arms; now they must defend themselves and their country against a foreign idea—the colonial idea of European nations. Heretofore greed has perverted the government and used its instrumental interferences for private gain, but now the very foundation principles of our government are assaulted.

"The imperialistic idea is directly antagonistic to the idea and ideals which have been cherished by the American people since the signing of the declaration of independence. Our nation must give up any intention of entering upon a colonial policy (such as is now pursued by European countries) or it must abandon the doctrine that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. This nation cannot endure half republic and half colony—half free and half vassal. Our form of government, our traditions, our present interests and our future welfare all forbid our entering upon a career of conquest."

Colonel Bryan favors ratifying the treaty of peace and then "dealing with the subject in our own way." He left last night for Washington, and intends to enter actively into the fight against a colonial policy.

GENERAL GARCIA DEAD.

The Distinguished Cuban Soldier a Victim of Pneumonia.

Washington, Dec. 13.—General Calixto Garcia, the distinguished Cuban warrior and leader, and the head of the commission elected by the Cuban assembly to visit this country, died here shortly after 10 o'clock Sunday morning at the Hotel Raleigh, where the commission has its headquarters. The sudden change from the warm climate of Cuba, with the hardships he had there endured, to the wintry weather of New York and Washington is responsible for the pneumonia which resulted in his death. On Tuesday night General Garcia, in company with the other members of the commission, attended dinner given in his honor by General Miles, and it was a result of the exposure that night which culminated in his death.

By direction of Major General Miles a detachment of soldiers from Battery E, Sixth artillery, at the barracks here, under command of Lieutenant Cox, was detailed as a body guard for the remains.

The funeral of General Garcia took place today at St. Patrick's Catholic church. The honorary pallbearers were Generals Miles, Shafter, Wheeler, Lawton and Ludlow, Secretary Hay, Senators Proctor, Thurston, Money and Mason and Hon. John H. Proctor, of the civil service commission. After the services at the church the remains were taken to Arlington and placed temporarily in a receiving vault pending their final interment in Cuba at a time to be hereafter determined.

Burgettstown, Pa., Dec. 13.—Carl McBride and his wife were instantly killed by an express train at Raccoon Station on the Pan Handle road. They were driving in a sleigh from their home, near North Star, to this place and were crossing the track when the train dashed into them, both being terribly mangled. They had been married but a few weeks.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 12.—Yesterday afternoon a crowd of about 50 skaters were chased by Jacob Stehman from a pond on his farm here, and as they departed, jibing him, the farmer seized a shotgun carried by one of his farmhands and fired into the crowd, seriously wounding a young man named Matthew Shue. A warrant was issued for the assailant's arrest.

TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS.

Three Men Killed and a Bereft Mother Unconscious From Shock.

Dubois, Pa., Dec. 10.—Three persons killed, three wounded and the mother of one victim dying of the shock caused by her son's death. All this resulted from two wrecks on the Clarion River railroad, near Portland Mills, in Elk county, Wednesday. A train loaded with pulp wood was being hauled down the steep grade near Portland Mills, and the rear end was left on the top of the hill, owing to the slippery tracks. While the front end was descending the rear of the train became unmanageable and dashed down the hill, crashing into the front section. Both sections were wrecked and Brakeman Thomas Breshelman, on the front section, was instantly killed. A dinkey engine, with a crew of five men, was ordered back to clear up the wreck and bring back Breshelman's remains. While the train was returning the engine jumped the track and rolled over an embankment. Of the crew on board at the time the engineeer, Harry Carman, was fatally injured and died a few minutes after being extricated. Foreman Daniel Myers was rescued, and has since died, and three brakemen, Sowers, Cassidy and McKnight, were all badly injured, McKnight's arm being crushed. When young Carman's invalid mother was acquainted of her son's death she lapsed into unconscious for several hours, and her death is feared.

Buffalo, Dec. 14.—Eight men were killed and three injured yesterday at Winspeare bridge, near Corfu, on the New York Ceneral railroad. The men were engaged in shoveling snow, of which there were numerous drifts on the line. All were frightfully mutilated. The men stepped from one track to avoid an approaching train, right in front of a fast express train running in the same direction as the first, and were literally ground to pieces.

John Warner and gang were working on track No. 3. A freight train was laboring its way ponderously up the steep incline. Its motion was so slow that the men continued their work until the train was almost upon them. Then they jumped out of the way. Some jumped to the right, others to the left. Those who jumped to the north escaped. Most of those who jumped to the south were struck by the express train coming down track No. 2 with fearful velocity. There is a straight piece of track here, and the engineer had a clear view down the stretch. No snow was falling. As soon as he realized the appalling situation he brought the train up with a jerk that threw the passengers out of their seats. It was too late, however, to avoid the calamity.

The bodies were scattered over a large area. Some had been thrown a distance of 60 feet. Others were thrown against the freight train and their bodies horribly cut and dismembered. The body of one man was hurled on to the top of the freight train and carried nearly two miles. The bowels of some of the men were scattered along the track. Brains oozed from shapeless skulls. Dismembered legs, arms and bodies strewed the crimson snow.

The more fortunate companions of the dead and injured gathered up the remnants together as nearly as they could judge in human form, and placed them tenderly in the baggage car of the train that killed them, and they were taken to Buffalo.

The dead are: John Warner, of Buffalo, foreman of the shoveling gang, instantly killed; Henry Gunnison, Buffalo, instantly killed; six unidentified men, supposed to be Poles.

Engineer Smith, of the express, in an interview said: "I could see nothing ahead of me, but I thought the place looked bad and blew the whistle. I had let up on the whistle, when I heard my fireman give a yell. He did not call for brakes, but I slapped on the air the minute I heard him. He had seen a man beside the track, though he had not seen any one struck then. A moment after I applied the brakes I saw a man shoot up into the air on my side of the cab. He was as high as the smokestack when I saw him. He came down on the freight train, which was running along on that side. My train stopped in about two train lengths, and the sight that I saw when I got out was the most horrible I have ever witnessed. The dead and mangled were lying on both sides of the track just as they had been thrown, I did not see them until after we had struck them. I did not see them come on the track, and until my fireman yelled I did not know they were there."

MAMMOTH TANK COLLAPSES.

Three Known Dead and Many Nearly Drowned by a Sudden Flood.

New York, Dec. 14.—The great steel gas tank of the Consolidated Gas company, at Avenue A and Twentieth street, the largest of its kind in the world, collapsed late yesterday afternoon. It went down with a crash and a roar like a great explosion. Masonry of granite blocks and bricks to the height of 50 feet fell like a child's toy house of ti[illegible] loosened from bondage 8,000,000 gallons of water, deluged the streets and in a ten foot tidal wave carried death and destruction through the surrounding neighborhood. It is not known how many were killed and injured. The list of injured is very large.

The dead so far recovered are: Andrew Wendt, workman; Pious Baum, engineer in adjacent factory; John Gray, 75 years old. George Bremer, a timekeeper, and 15-year-old George Winkle are doubtless burned beneath the ruins, as well as others.

The collapse of the tank caused the rupture of some of the great water mains which were constructed to feed it, and for some time these poured their torrents into the street.

W. J. Logan, of the Logan iron works of Greenpoint, L. I., the contractor who was building the tank, was placed under arrest. William H. Bradley, chief engineer of the Consolidated Gas company, and said to be jointly responsible for the work with Contractor Logan, was also placed under arrest. Both were charged with homicide, and their bail was placed at $10,000 each.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

The court of cassation, in Paris, ordered a stay in the court martial of Colonel Picquart.

A bill introduced in the senate will open the soldiers' homes to heroes of the Spanish war.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Cody, at Albany, charged with blackmailing the Goulds, failed to agree.

The deficiency bill providing for the maintenance of the army was promptly passed by the national house.

The president nominated Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson to be naval constructor.

Steamship Vedamore arrived in Baltimore with 45 survivors of the wrecked British steamer Londonia. Twenty-five went down with the steamer.

Saturday, Dec, 10.

The new tariff for Cuba will show an average reduction of 50 per cent from the Spanish rates.

The Two Hundred and Second New York regiment, landed in Havana, en route to Pinar del Rio.

Commander Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, will hereafter be known as General Booth.

The Imparcial, of Madrid, intimates that the Maine was blown up by Americans who wanted to force war.

It is believed that Spanish prisoners held by Philippines insurgents will be promptly released on our government's request.

The naval committee has decided to recommend the construction of 15 new war vessels, including three big battleships.

Robert McIlhenny, John Wright, John Moore, Thomas McCann and Samuel Stewart were killed in a powder explosion at Dupont's powder mill, Wilmington, Del.

Monday, Dec. 12.

Colonel William J. Bryan has resigned his command, and the resignation has been accepted.

General Fitzhugh Lee sailed from Savannah for Cuba yesterday. He will enter Havana Jan. 1.

The annual convention of the American Federation of Labor is in session at Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. Lulu Johnson, 60 years old, has been indicted at Perry, O. T., for poisoning her fifth and sixth husbands.

The ashes of Columbus were removed from the cathedral in Havana today, and are en route to Spain convoyed by warships.

A Sunday night fire in Brooklyn caused the loss of four lives, including Thomas Winne, 20 years old, who went in to rescue.

The United States steamer Massachusetts, which struck a hidden reef in New York bay, sustained damage that will take 90 days to repair.

Tuesday, Dec. 13.

Sir William Jenner, Queen Victoria's physician, died in London, aged 83.

Sentor Davis, our peace commissioner in Paris, urges an alliance with England and Japan.

Mgr. Antonio Conte Renier, formerly private secretary to Pope Pius IX, died in New York.

General Rius Rivera, of the Cuban army, recently released from a Spanish prison, arrived in New York.

Secretary Alger signed an order which will replace our volunteers in Manila with regulars in the near future.

By order of General Wood flags on government buildings in Santiago were half masted in honor of the late General Garcia.

The lower house of congress passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill and the senate bill amending laws relating to seamen.

George Miller, a convict in the Colorado state prison at Denver, secured a razor and slashed guards Van Gohren and Fitzpatrick. Miller was shot by another guard.

President McKinley and a distinguished company left Washington for the Atlanta peace jubilee and a week's trip in the south. He spends Wednesday and Thursday in Atlanta.

AUTUMN.

"Dismal winds are blowing,
Hills are bare and brown,
Fallen leaves are fluttering
Over field and town.
Bells are ringing loudly
Bidding children run
As if education
Were a bit of fun.
Pretty summer dresses
Are laid away with care,
And the stuffy woolens
Brought out for repair;
That old brown merino
Is truly a disgrace!
Oh, I hate the autumn!"
Cried little Sour-Face.

"Lovely yellow flowers
By the wayside grow,
Dash of red and purple
Where the streamlets flow.
Piles of golden apples
Are neighboring with the red,
And a wealth of glory
Is quivering overhead.
With a rush and rumble
Winds are blowing free,
And the nuts are tumbling
From the chestnut tree.
Hurrying to school again,
Working for a prize—
Oh, I love the autumn!"
Cried little Smiling-Eyes.

—Louise R. Baker, in Youth's Companion.

Uncle Cheverel's Will.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"You mean that you can't put yourself out to give your mother's brother a night's lodging!" said Caleb Cheverel, bitterly.

The black March wind, bearing dust and grit and bits of flying paper on its restless wings, came whistling around the corner, lifting the old man's faded comforter's ends and turning his blue nose a shade bluer still, while Mrs. Lew Larkins, his eldest niece, stood in her doorway, filling up the aperture with her ample person in such a way as to suggest the familiar legend, "No admittance!"

Mrs. Larkins was stout and blooming and cherry-cheeked, dressed in substantial alpaca, with gay gold brooch and eardrops, which bespoke anything but abject poverty.

Uncle Caleb was thin and meagre and shabbily dressed, with glossy seams in his overcoat and finger-ends protruding from his worn gloves like ancient rosebuds coming out of their calyx.

"I'm very sorry," said Mrs. Larkins, stiffly; "but we have but one spare room, and that is at present occupied. Of course I should be glad to do all that I could for you, but—"

"I understand, I understand!" said Uncle Cheverel, turning coldly away. "I'll go to my niece Jerusha. I wish you a very good evening."

Mrs. Larkins closed the door, with a sigh of very evident relief.

"I dare say Jerusha will take care of him," she said, philosophically. "Jerusha has a smaller family than I have. But I don't see why he came up to town, instead of staying peacefully down in Tortoise Hollow, where he belongs."

Mrs. Jerusha Eldertop, Mr. Cheverel's youngest niece, had a smaller family than her sister Rebecca, but then she had a smaller income as well. She had just finished a vigorous day's cleaning when Uncle Caleb was announced.

"Oh, drat the man!" said Mrs. Eldertop, wringing her parboiled fingers out of a basin of steaming soap-suds; "what sends him here, just now, of all times in the world?"

And she went downstairs, ungraciously enough, to the little entry, where her husband was welcoming the old stranger.

"Come in, Uncle Cheverel—come in!" said honest Eben Eldertop. "We're all upside down here—we mostly are, now that the spring cleaning is going on. But there's room for you, if you don't mind the children and the noise and a little smell of whitewash in the spare room."

Mrs. Eldertop's welcome was by no means so cordial. She looked, to use a common expression, "vinegar and darning needles" at the visitor, while in her inmost soul she calculated the probability of the cold boiled ham and turnips holding out for one more at supper.

"Come, Jesusha, don't scowl so!" said Mr. Eldertop, when Uncle Caleb had gone upstairs to wash his hands and face. "Ain't he your uncle?"

"A good-for-nothing old vagabond," said Mrs. Eldertop, acidly, "without a cent laid up ahead!"

"For all that, he's your guest," said her husband, "and you're bound to be civil to him. And here's his overcoat now, with a big zig-zag rent in it. Just mend it, while you're waiting for the kettle to boil."

"I won't!" said Mrs. Eldertop.

"All right," retorted her lord and master. "Then I'll take it next door to Alexia Allen to mend."

Now, Miss Allen, the tailoress, who lived in the adjoining house, was pretty and buxom to look upon, and Mrs. Eldertop had nursed comfortably a jealousy of her for the last four years.

"You'll do no such thing!" said Jerusha, tartly. "Hand it here!"

And she threaded a needle with black silk and thrust her finger into a thimble, very much as a determined Crusader of old might have donned sword and shield for some encounter with the Moslem.

"What's that?" said Mr. Eldertop, for a folded paper fell from the pocket of the garment as his wife turned it upside down.

"Some tomfoolery or other," answered Mrs. Jerusha, brusquely.

"I guess you're mistaken," said Mr. Eldertop. "It's the rough draught of a will."

"But he's got nothing to leave," shrieked Mrs. Eldertop.

"I'm none so certain of that," retorted Eben. "Just look here, Jerusha!

'I give and bequeath to my two beloved nieces, in equally divided parts, the sum of $10,000, at present invested in United States securities, and—'"

"Go on!" said Mrs. Eldertop, breathlessly. "Read the rest."

"There is no 'rest,'" said her husband. "That's the end of the paper. It's only a rough draught, I tell you. And now, what's your opinion of Uncle Cheverel's fortunes?"

"He's been a miser all along," said Mrs. Eldertop, her face growing radiant. "Making up poor mouths and traveling around the country with all this money in treasury bonds! A regular old character—just like those one reads about in novels. Put it back, Eben—put it back. We've no business to be prying into Uncle Caleb's secrets; but what a blessing it is he came here, instead of stopping at Rebecca Larkins'?"

And when Uncle Cheverel came down stairs he was surprised at the sweet smiles with which his niece Jerusha welcomed him.

"Been mending my coat, eh?" said Uncle Cheverel. "Thank'ee kindly, Jerusha. I caught it on a nail yesterday, and I was calculating to sew it up myself when I could borrer a needle and thread."

"I'm glad to be of use, Uncle Caleb," beamed Mrs. Eldertop. "Johnny, put on your cap and run to the grocer's for a smoked mackerel for your uncle's breakfast. I hope you found your room comfortable, Uncle Caleb?"

Before she slept that night Mrs. Eldertop put on her bonnet and shawl and ran around to the Larkins mansion to impart her wonderful tidings to sister Rebecca.

"You don't say so!" cried out the astonished matron.

"Gospel truth!" said Mrs. Eldertop. "I saw it with my own eyes."

"He must come here," said Mrs. Larkins, resolutely.

"Not if I know it," said Mrs. Eldertop. "He's my guest, and my guest he shall remain."

"But if I'm to share equally with you," said Mrs. Larkins, "I ought to show him some attention, the dear, generous-hearted old man!"

"Lest he should alter his will," shrewdly remarked sister Jerusha. "You always were a worldly creature, Becky!"

"No more than yourself," said Mrs. Larkins, bristling up. "But it's my family I am thinking of, Jerusha. I'll tell you what—I'll come around and see him tomorrow."

"But don't you breathe a syllable about the will," said Mrs. Eldertop in a mysterious manner.

"Oh, not for worlds!" said Mrs. Larkins, fervently.

During the next week Uncle Cheverel was overwhelmed with civilities. On Thursday a new suit of clothes arrived, with Mr. Larkins' best love and compliments. On Friday Mrs. Larkins came with an open barouche to take dear Uncle Caleb for a drive in the park. And on Saturday Mrs. Eldertop burst into tears and declared she should never be happy again if her mother's only brother didn't pledge himself, then and there, to make his future home with herself and Eben.

Uncle Caleb looked a little puzzled.

"Well," said he, "if you really make a point of it—but I was calculating on going to visit Cousin Ezekiel in Ohio."

"Dear uncle, promise me to stay here always!" cried Mrs. Eldertop, hysterically.

"Just as you say, niece Jerusha," assented the old man, complacently.

Mrs. Eldertop felt that she had carried her point.

But when Mr. and Mrs. Larkins came on Sunday afternoon to press a similar petition Uncle Caleb opened his eyes.

"My stock seems to have riz in the market," observed he, quaintly. "I never was in such demand among my relatives before. But I can't be in two places at once, that's plain."

And he decided to remain with Mrs. Eldertop, greatly to the indignation of the Larkins family, who did not hesitate to hint boldly at unfair advantages and undue impartiality.

But, just as Mrs. Larkins was rising to depart, with her handkerchief to her eyes, little Johnny Eldertop came clamoring in for a piece of paper to cut out a fox-chase on.

"Go along!" said Mrs. Eldertop, impatiently. "We've no paper here. Go to Amelia Ann."

"Hold on, little chap—hold on," said Uncle Caleb, fumbling in his overcoat pocket—he had been just starting for a walk when the Larkins party arrived—"here's a bit as is of no use to nobody."

And he produced the "rough draft" and bestowed it on Johnny.

"One side's written on," said he, "and t'other ain't. It was lying on the floor in Judge Watterly's law office when I stopped in to see if Joseph Hall was employed there as a porter yet. An old chum of mine Hall was in Tortoise Hollow. I can't bear to see even a bit of paper wasted, so I axed the clerk if it was of no use. He said no—it was only a draught of Dr. Falcon's will. Dr. Falcon made a new will every six months, he said; so I jest picked it up and put it in my pocket. Everything comes in use once in seven years, they say; and this is just right for little Johnny's fox-chase."

Mrs. Larkins looked at Mrs. Eldertop; Mr. Eldertop stared into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Larkins.

Uncle Caleb chuckled benevolently as little Johnny skipped away with the piece of paper which had been freighted with such a wealth of anticipation.

The Larkinses took leave without any unnecessary formula of adieux, and Mrs. Eldertop took occasion to tell Uncle Caleb that perhaps he had better prosecute his original design of the Ohio visit.

"Because we're expecting company tomorrow," said she, "and our best room will be wanted for awhile. And," she added, within herself, "I will take good care it shan't be empty again, just at present."

So Uncle Caleb Cheverel went out west, where Cousin Ezekiel was as poor and as warm-hearted as himself, and he was never invited to return east again. And to this day he cannot understand the sudden variations of the domestic barometer in the Larkins and Eldertop houses.—Saturday Night.

PEST OF RABBITS IN KANSAS.

Traps Used by Owners of Orchards to Protect Apple Trees.

During the past ten years Kansas has become the greatest apple growing state in the West. The largest apple orchard in the world is situated in Kansas, and is owned by Wellhouse & Son of Topeka. This industry, which promised rich returns on the investment, is, however, menaced by a pest as destructive as were the grasshoppers a few years ago, when all vegetation disappeared in a day.

How to protect fruit trees against the army of rabbits, which seems to multiply annually in Kansas, is a question that has agitated the minds of apple raisers for several years. At first straw was wrapped about the young trees with wire the winter months, but this afforded little protection, for the rabbits would gnaw through the straw and eat the bark off the trees.

Finally Judge Wellhouse hit upon a new plan. He knew that rabbits would not disturb the apple trees if they could get corn to eat, so he decided to feed them on this grain, but it was to be eaten, if at all, inside a trap. For their orchard in Osage county the firm purchased a carload of lumber, out of which they constructed 1700 traps. In their orchards in Leavenworth and Miami counties 2000 traps were used, and thousands of cotton-tails were caught and slain. Owners of apple orchards all over eastern Kansas are now manufacturing the traps.

These consist of a box twenty-two inches long, closed at one end, and with an inward swinging wire gate in the other end, which is shut by contact of the rabbit with a trigger after he has entered and begins gnawing on the ear of corn. About four feet of lumber and four feet of No. 12 galvanized iron wire are consumed in the making of each trap, which costs, complete, about 15 cents.

On each of the apple farms owned by Wellhouse & Son a man is employed to go through the orchard daily and kill all the rabbits found in the traps. Usually these men make a contract with a Kansas city commission house, to whom thousands of rabbits are shipped. Many people are fond of rabbit meat, which is much cheaper than beef or pork, and it is in great demand among the poor of the large cities during the Thanksgiving and holiday seasons.

Tame Deer Are Dangerous.

The tameness of the deer in the Duke of Bedford's grounds is very remarkable. Except the acclimatized Japanese from Powerscourt, and elsewhere, they are wild creatures, caught in distant islands and continents, from the Moluccas and Formosa to the Altai mountains, or the swamps of Canada. Yet the difficulty is to keep them wild enough. It is always dangerous to allow stags to become tame and familiar. If they lose their fear of man they are liable to become dangerous at certain seasons and attack persons in a park or keepers as savagely as they do their own kind. Consequently, all familiarity has to be discouraged at other seasons when the deer are most anxious to be friendly. With the hinds this is not necessary, and their confidence is very pretty and engaging.—London Spectator.

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LUMBER and COAL
of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.
Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.
JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

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I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

A Painless Twist.

When the lodging house was afire one night Mike hurried his breeches on wrong side before and threw himself out of the window. One of the first persons he encountered was his employer. "Are you hurt, Mike?" "I feel no pain, sor," was the reply, as Mike took a puzzled front view of himself, "but I must have received a moighty bad twist, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

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House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

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Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
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STRANGE STORY OF CRIME

DEATH IN MAINE'S STATE PRISON OF A REMARKABLE CONVICT.

Mrs. Cowan Suspected of Smothering One Child and Poisoning Two Children, Two Husbands and a Stepson—She Protested Her Innocence to the Last.

A remarkable story of crime was closed by the death in the Maine state prison at Thomaston of Mrs. Mary Cowan, a life convict. Mrs. Cowan was either a monster or a martyr, a

There was plenty of evidence at trial to convict Mrs. Cowan and a good deal has leaked out since. A little girl of the neighborhood saw her put a white powder into the boy's medicine, left by the doctor for an ailment supposed to have been caused by previous doses of the same white powder, but her father would not allow her to testify, saying: "If I should allow her to tell what she knows and Mary Cowan should not be convicted the child's life wouldn't be worth a cent," from which it was understood that he feared that Mrs. Cowan would poison his child also.

Hardships of Army Life.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer their services for the country in the Civil War was A. R. Sefton, of Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.

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One Day.

lnine Tablets. All t fails to cure. 25c.

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With Cascarets.

nstipation forever. gists refund money.

he town of Bal- idered the rich-

Syrup for children reduces inflamma- d colic. 25c a bottle

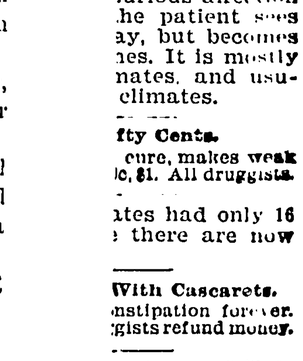
norrhage of lungs umption.—Lot ISA January 8, 1891.

No fits or nervous- f Dr. Kline's Great bottle and treatise l Arch St. Phila., Pa

AVOIDED.

rites to Mrs. She Says:

:—I take pleas- few lines to in- your Vegetable me. I cannot what your medi- ; it has, indeed,



r an operation. a friend of mine mmended Lydia E. le Compound, say- d cure me. I then ne, and after tak- it, the tumor dis- lo not know how much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—Mrs. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

NEW OXFORD ITEM SUPPLEMENT.

Reigns. Not Resigns.

A minister in a nearby town who frequently expressed surprise at typographical errors in newspapers, recently had a program for religious services in his church. When the program was ready for the press he stipulated that, in order that there might be no errors in it, the proof be submitted to him. It was done and corrected according to his marking. After the job was done a friend called his attention to the following line in the closing hymn: "Jesus resigns and Heaven rejoices!" The preacher nearly fainted, but he doesn't criticise the newspapers half as much as he used to.

An Example for Others.

Ex-County Commissioners William R. Vandegrift, Israel H. Wismer and William R. Strohm have satisfied a judgment in favor of Bucks County for $902.42 which they confessed in proceedings brought by taxpayers who excepted too extravagant prices paid for printing election ballots, traveling expenses for Commissioners attending the State Convention of County Commissioners and sums paid for delivering ballots to election officers in 1896. The surcharges were made up as follows: $707,46 on ballo printing, $29.96 on traveling expenses to Commissioners' Convention and $165 on two items of $190 for delivering ballots.

A young man from Porto Rico has arrived at the Indian school in Carlisle to take a course. He is about sixteen years old and speaks very little English, but is fast making friends among the California and Mexico boys who speak Spanish. In his first interview with Major Pratt he volunteered the information: "Me Boston; me Concord; me come Carlisle." When he saw it snowing he thought it was ice cream coming down from the clouds, "but this is no sweet." His name is Juan Sultano.

The Commissioners of Luzerne county are considering a plan for the equalization of taxation. They propose the appointment of an assessment board of three members for each city, borough and township, which shall make the assessments. This will relieve the county commissioners of much work and give to them merely the equalization of the rates between different cities and boroughs. The legislature will be asked to enact a law to this effect.

The county Commissioners of Dauphin county say the cost to that county of having Camp Meade located in its borders is about $20,000. This is for extra court costs, boarding soldier prisoners in jail, holding inquests, burying the dead, with hundreds of hearings by justices and aldermen.

After an absence of 18 years, of Edward Shorb, a son Francis of Shorb, deceased, of West Manheim township, has been located in Ohio. It is said that he will be home shortly to receive his share of his father's estate, which it was impossible to settle up on account of his absence.

HARPER whiskey on your sideboard proves your taste is correct. It proves also that you are doing your duty to your guests and to yourself-keeping the finest whiskey obtainable. Sold by F. L. FLESHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

Sheely & Bro.

We are now ready to show to the public the LARGEST and and CHEAPEST line of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S

COATS *and* **CAPES,**

from $1.00 to $10.00. MEN'S and BOYS'

—Clothing and Overcoats—

at all prices.

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

Dry Goods and Notions, Carpets, &c.

Would be pleased to have you examine our goods before making your purchases.

SHELLY & BRO., New Oxford.

Grand Opening OF Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods AT

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S,

9 Fountain Sq.

HANOVER PENN'A.

I. Herz's old sand.

There will be found in my stock all the very latest styles of MEN'S YOUTH'S and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING and prices that will astonish all—the smallest and greatest buyers.

Men's Suits $3; Youth's Suits 2.50; Children's Suits 65 Cts

I have bought out S. Heiman (Isaac Herz's old stand) and have filled the store with all new goods, up-to-date in style and color and prices to suit all.

To be convinced of this fact come and see me and satisfy yourself.

I do not wish to do my talking on paper—come to see me and examine my stock, the quality of the goods talk for themselves.

My stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods is up-to-date and my prices so far down the hill that you cannot help but buy when you see them. My clothing is made by the best and largest manufacturers of the Eastern Cities.

I also have a full and complete line of nice and nobby HATS, in stiff and soft and in all shades and colors, also way down in price. I kindly solicit a share of your patronage.

David Schmidt, Salesman. FRANK S. BECHTEL.

I have just received Thirty head of fine

VIRGINIA CATTLE,

which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,

BY THE QUARTER:

Front Quarter—6c.

Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.

Highest Price paid for Hides.

FOR

PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,

The Finest in Town,

HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.

FRESH OYSTERS DAILY

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTER SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

FURNITURE!

.....FOR THE.....

HOLIDAYS!

WE have added to our already large stock a complete line of

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES,

Consisting of

ROCKERS
COUCHES,
LOUNGES,
HALL RACKS,
SIDEBOARDS,
PARLOR TABLES,
DRESSING TABLES.

We have the Finest and most complete stock of Furniture in the county.

A. S. FEISER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

EMLET'S

DRUG STORE.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and Soaps of all kinds. Our Pure Skin Roap is steady gaining favor because it is good and cheap.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh Complexian and Tooth Brushes in great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medicines, and ALL articles usually found in a First-Class Drug Store.

EMLET'S DRUG STORE
HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call 173.

Announcement.

Fairview Roller Mills.

The undersigned wishes to announce that he is now ready to supply the trade with the BEST

Roller Flour and Feed,

of all kinds Flour and Feed on hand for exchange at all times in any quantity desired.

Chopping

done on short notice and to suit customers. By fair and honest dealing and strict attention to business, I hope to merit merit a share of the public patronage. Give me a trial.

J. H. ARENDT, Hampton, Pa.

DR. S. IRA MACDOWELL,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office—Dicks Building, Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Penna.

Now is the time to subscribe

When the Indians entered the little agency village a signal gun sounded. Then the awful work began. The first shot, fired at Myrick's store, killed James Lynde, a clerk. Dirall, a clerk, and Fritz, the cook, were the next to fall. Young Myrick attempted to escape but was slain by arrows. At Forbes' store the Indians killed Joseph Belland and Antoine Young; at Roberts' store, one Brusson and one La Batte. Many others in the immediate vicinity were also killed. Geo. Bourat made a dash for liberty. He was twice shot. The Indians stripped his clothing from him and piled a

middle and southern states. Its early blooming habit and susceptibility to injury by light frosts soon demonstrated the fact that though the tree succeeded it was valueless as a producer of nuts, even in the gulf states.

In California many of the earlier efforts at commercial almond culture were unsuccessful, either because they were made with unreliable varieties or in unsuitable localities. But the production of almonds in California now amounts to nearly 2,500,000 pounds annually, and the quality of the product compares favorably with the best imported nuts.—Chicago Record.

The body was exhumed and the stomach and intestines sent to Bowdoin college for analysis. The chemists reported that the stomach contained enough arsenic to kill an ox. Mrs. Cowan was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced in February, 1896, to a life term at Thomaston. It was lately learned that previous to the death of the boy, Elias Cown, the father, was ill with the same kind of stomach trouble, and that at that time Mrs. Cowan supposed that the farm was the husband's, not the boy's.

member of Calcutta society; and still more curiously, Mr. Curzon's own fag at Harrow is also a well known member of society. We can imagine that when the coming viceroy and his school chums meet in the course of the approaching season's social functions, there will be more than a passing reference to the old days.—The Calcutta Englishman.

Of the 96,190 patents granted in Germany from 1877 to 1897, nearly a third —31,003—were given to foreign applicants.

AUTUMN.

"Dismal winds are blowing,
Hills are bare and brown,
Fallen leaves are fluttering
Over field and town.
Bells are ringing loudly
Bidding children run
As if education
Were a bit of fun.
Pretty summer dresses
Are laid away with care,
And the stuffy woolens
Brought out for repair:
That old brown me
Is truly a disgrac
Oh, I hate the autu
Cried little Sour-

"Lovely yellow flowers
By the wayside grow,
Dash of red and purple
Where the streamlets flow.
Piles of golden apples
Are neighboring with the red,
And a wealth of glory
Is quivering overhead.
With a rush and rumble
Winds are blowing free,
And the nuts are tumbling
From the chestnut tree.
[illegible] to school again.

Uncl

"You mean that yo
self out to give your
a night's lodging!"
erel, bitterly.

The black Marel
dust and grit and bit
on its restless wings
around the corner,
man's faded comfo
turning his blue nos
still, while Mrs. L
eldest niece, stood
filling up the apertu
person in such a w
the familiar legend,

Mrs. Larkins was
ing and cherry-ch
substantial alpaca,
brooch and eardro
anything but abject

Uncle Caleb was
and shabbily dres
seams in his overco
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"I'm very sorry,
kins, stiffly; "but
spare room, and th
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"I understand, J
Uncle Cheverel, tu
"I'll go to my niec
you a very good ev

Mrs. Larkins clo
sigh of very evide

"I dare say Jerr
of him," she sa
"Jerusha has a sm
have. But I don'
up to town, ir
peacefully down ir
where he belongs.

Mrs. Jerusha El
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she had a smaller
had just finished
cleaning when U
nounced.

"Oh, drat the m
top, wringing he
out of a basin of
"what sends him
all times in the w

And she went
ciously enough,
where her husbar
old stranger.

"Come in, Ur
in!" said hone
"We're all ups
mostly are, now
ing is going on
for you, if you dc
and the noise a
whitewash in th

Mrs. Eldertop
means so cordial
a common expr
darning needles
in her inmost s
probability of tl
turnips holding
supper.

"Come, Jesu
said Mr. Eldert
had gone upsta
and face. "Ai

"A good-for-
said Mrs. Elder
cent laid up ahe

"For all that,
said her husband
to be civil to h
overcoat now, wi
in it. Just me
waiting for the ke

"I won't!" said

"All right," re
master. "Then
to Alexia Allen tc

Now, Miss Alle
lived in the ac
pretty and buxo
Mrs. Eldertop ha
a jealousy of he
years.

"You'll do no
Jerusha, tartly. "Hand it here!

And she threaded a needle with black silk and thrust her finger into a thimble, very much as a determined Crusader of old might have donned sword and shield for some encounter with the Moslem.

"What's that?" said Mr. Eldertop, for a folded paper fell from the pocket of the garment as his wife turned it upside down.

"Some tomfoolery or other," answered Mrs. Jerusha, brusquely.

"I guess you're mistaken," said Mr. Eldertop. "It's the rough draught of a will."

"But he's got nothing to leave," shrieked Mrs. Eldertop.

"I'm none so certain of that," retorted Eben. Just look here, Jerusha!

similar petition Uncle Caleb [illegible] his eyes.

"My stock seems to have riz in the market," observed he, quaintly. "I never was in such demand among my relatives before. But I can't be in two places at once, that's plain."

And he decided to remain with Mrs. Eldertop, greatly to the indignation of the Larkins family, who did not hesitate to hint boldly at unfair advantages and undue impartiality.

But, just as Mrs. Larkins was rising to depart, with her handkerchief to her eyes, little Johnny Eldertop came clamoring in for a piece of paper to cut out a fox-chase on.

"Go along!" said Mrs. Eldertop, impatiently. "We've no paper here. Go to Amelia Ann."

"Hold on, little chap—hold on," said Uncle Caleb, fumbling in his overcoat pocket—he had been just starting for a walk when the Larkins party arrived—"here's a bit as is of no use to nobody."

And he produced the "rough draft" and bestowed it on Johnny.

"One side's written on," said he, "and t'other ain't. It was lying on the floor in Judge Watterly's law office when I stopped in to see if Joseph

Japanese from Powerscourt, and elsewhere, they are wild creatures, caught in distant islands and continents, from the Moluccas and Formosa to the Altai mountains, or the swamps of Canada. Yet the difficulty is to keep them wild enough. It is always dangerous to allow stags to become tame and familiar. If they lose their fear of man they are liable to become dangerous at certain seasons and attack persons in a park or keepers as savagely as they do their own kind. Consequently, all familiarity has to be discouraged at other seasons when the deer are most anxious to be friendly. With the hinds this is not necessary, and their confidence is very pretty and engaging.—London Spectator.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.

GEO. L. COLESTOCK

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST,
Hanover St., Near Center Square
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 8 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

A Faintless Twist.

When the lodging house was afire one night Mike hurried his breeches on wrong side before and threw himself out of the window. One of the first persons he encountered was his employer. "Are you hurt, Mike?" "I feel no pain, sor," was the reply, as Mike took a puzzled front view of himself, "but I must have received a moighty bad twist, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

A. SHEELY.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
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The Indian outbreak in Minnesota vividly recalls the great massacre in that state in 1862, in which 600 settlers were killed, and which holds an important place in the literature devoted to the red man.

The massacre in August of that year at the Fort Ridgeley agency shocked the country, and, indeed, the whole civilized world, accustomed though it was to the bloody drama that attended the advance of civilization in the northwest.

Engaged in the massacre were numbers of M'dewakanton, Wahpekuta, Wahpeton and Sisseton tribes of the great Sioux or Dakota nation. The immediate cause of the outbreak was the failure of the United States government to pay money for lands secured by treaty. The country being in the throes of civil war, the redskins took advantage of Uncle Sam's need of soldiers in the South, believing that they could bring the nation to its knees.

Emigration to Minnesota rapidly followed the organization of that territory in 1849. In 1854 the Indians were induced to sign a treaty by which they transferred to the United States some 30,000,000 acres, reserving for their own home a tract 150 by 20 miles in extent along the upper Minnesota. In 1852 the Indians also ceded this tract, agreeing to accept such a location as the president should select. But the Indians did not move. In 1860, two years after the admission of Minnesota into the Union, the government purchased half this tract.

The Indians were predisposed to hostility against the whites by reason of the restrictions with which the government had surrounded them. Then the traders added to this feeling by robbing them outrageously. The advent of the whites on the purchased lands for which the Indians were not paid bid fair to drive the red men away. The whites cut down trees, the steamboats frightened the beaver and waterfowl, and the deer and the buffalo were driven away.

The night before the fateful 17th day of August, 1862, a great Indian council was held at Rice Creek, and it was determined to go to St. Paul, if necessary, to urge the making of a payment on the purchase made by the government. It was found that the hostiles could bring into the field 1300 warriors, all armed and fierce with hatred for the whites, who, they charged, had swindled them.

Strange as it may seem, the actual killing of the whites began with a dispute among four Indians over two hens' eggs. The quartet, passing across a prairie, discovered the eggs. Two proposed eating them; the other two said no—that the eggs were the property of the whites. One Indian threw the eggs to the ground and was called a coward. This same redskin then, to show his bravery, shot an ox, and again was called a coward.

"You break eggs and kill an ox," said one. "You are a woman. I am a brave man. I have been on war parties and taken scalps."

The quarrel was kept up until the four thirsted for scalps and likewise a chance to show their bravery.

Soon they arrived at the home of Howard Baker. They accepted the hospitality of the white man, and finally arose as if to go. Instead, however, they suddenly turned and opened fire on the whites, the shots taking effect on Baker, two men named Webster and Jones. All were killed. Then a Miss Wilson was dragged from the house and shot. Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Webster hid in the cellar, and after the Indians retired sent a boy to Ripley with the news of the murder. Captain Whitcome of Forest City, with twelve or fifteen men, hastened to the place and held an inquest. While so engaged eleven Indians passed on horseback. One soldier opened fire and the redskins fled. The relatives of the four murderers then resolved upon a general massacre to shield the quartet from apprehension.

On the morning of the 18th of August the Indians began their march. Two miles from the agency they numbered 150 mounted and armed men, all mad with the desire to shed white men's blood. There they were joined by the great chief, Little Crow, as leader. Swift messengers were sent to all the tribes asking them to join in the murderous work.

When the Indians entered the little agency village a signal gun sounded. Then the awful work began. The first shot, fired at Myrick's store, killed James Lynde, a clerk. Dirall, a clerk, and Fritz, the cook, were the next to fall. Young Myrick attempted to escape but was slain by arrows. At Forbes' store the Indians killed Joseph Belland and Antoine Young; at Roberts' store, one Brusson and one La Batte. Many others in the immediate vicinity were also killed. Geo. Bourat made a dash for liberty. He was twice shot. The Indians stripped his clothing from him and piled a number of logs on him, promising to return and cut him to pieces. He succeeded in extricating himself and made his escape. All the stores and houses were looted as fast as the owners were murdered.

PROFIT IN STURGEON FISHING.

Money Made in Connecticut Caviare May Start an Industry Here.

Sturgeon catching in the Connecticut river, a comparatively new industry there, has come to a close after a highly successful season. More money has been made in sturgeon catching this season than in any other of Connecticut's numerous shore fisheries. In fact the luck of the sturgeon fishermen has been such as to lead many of the net fishermen into the business, and the probabilities are that the Connecticut river crop of sturgeon will be practically exterminated in a year or two.

The money is made almost wholly from the caviare or sturgeon spawn, which, since the river fishermen have learned the art of pickling, appears in the New York market as a competitor for favor with the choicest Russian caviare and sells at once. The Connecticut caviare brings 50 cents per pound. One of the Hadlyme fishermen has received more than $3000 for his shipments of caviare to New York this season.

Another fisherman caught four of these big fish in one night, which brought him a profit of $100. One sturgeon that he caught yielded a spawn weighing eighty-six pounds. Spawns of sixty pounds' weight are quite frequently taken in the height of the season.

Such a source of profit has the fishery proved on the Connecticut that a movement is on foot among some of the river men to prosecute it on the Hudson river next season, where the sturgeon, quite commonly termed in that section "Albany beef," are known to be plentiful. Sturgeon were thrown away as foul fish when taken at Saybrook in former days.

What Camels Are Like.

"I first formed my opinion of a camel some years ago, when I rode across the Arabian deserts," said an officer who has been residing some time in Egypt, "and I see no reason to alter it in any way. The creature has so many talents and so may ways of exhibiting them. And, to begin with, it can kick harder, higher, swifter, and oftener than a mule, and can use all four feet at one time in a kicking match. Then it can bite worse than a vicious horse, and buck in a way to make a broncho blush with absolute shame. No rider ever lived who can stay on that perch, seven feet from the ground, during a camel's exhibition of gymnastics. Then he can run away when he feels like it, and is often seized with a desire to slope. Upon an occasion of this kind his rider experiences a sensation between being blown up with dynamite or struggling against the throes of an earthquake until all his joints are dislocated, and he drops, a limp, inert mass, to the ground. Then this sweet creature has a way of evincing his displeasure that is at least effectual and convincing. He twists his snake-like neck into a circle, and, poking his ugly nose into the face of the rider, opens his cavernous mouth and lets out a roar of disgust in such a fetid breath that the elevated human victim is fairly blown into the middle of the coming month (a week being too short a distance). And yet, with all these high recommendations, which some people might consider objectionable, these are the dear animals I am constantly brought in contact with, and for which I am even beginning to form an affection."—The Road.

Consumption of Almonds.

The first nut imported in large quantities into the United States was the almond, of which 264,818 pounds were received in 1821, says the Boston Transcript. From that date until 1843 no other kind of nut is scheduled. In 1859 the imports had risen to 5,439,210 pounds, valued at $444,757. Since 1865 shelled almonds have been separately scheduled, and the imports in this form, which began with 116,899 pounds, valued at $17,660 in that year, have risen to 5,798,334 pounds, valued at 683,446 in 1897. The extraordinary increase since 1890 in the imports of shelled almonds, as compared with almonds not shelled, is believed to be largely due to the fact that the several rates of duty that have prevailed during that period have been proportionally higher on almonds not shelled than on shelled almonds. Previous to 1855 the patent office distributed an importation of soft-shelled almonds to growers throughout the middle and southern states. Its early blooming habit and susceptibility to injury by light frosts soon demonstrated the fact that though the tree succeeded it was valueless as a producer of nuts, even in the gulf states.

In California many of the earlier efforts at commercial almond culture were unsuccessful, either because they were made with unreliable varieties or in unsuitable localities. But the production of almonds in California now amounts to nearly 2,500,000 pounds annually, and the quality of the product compares favorably with the best imported nuts.—Chicago Record.

STRANGE STORY OF CRIME

DEATH IN MAINE'S STATE PRISON OF A REMARKABLE CONVICT.

Mrs. Cowan Suspected of Smothering One Child and Poisoning Two Children, Two Husbands and a Stepson—She Protested Her Innocence to the Last.

A remarkable story of crime was closed by the death in the Maine state prison at Thomaston of Mrs. Mary Cowan, a life convict. Mrs. Cowan was either a monster or a martyr, a cold-blooded murderer or the victim of strange coincidences. Her maiden name was Mary Knight and she was three times married. Her first husband was Willis Bean of Dixmont, Me., in which town she also lived with her parents. Bean was the son of a farmer. Soon after his marriage he conceived the desire to become a physician. Mrs. Bean encouraged her husband in this design, and also expressed the intention to study medicine herself. They had little money, and, furthermore, their three children were regarded as an obstacle to the accomplishment of their plans. One day the youngest of the children was found smothered in bed. A neighbor made the discovery, and it is said that Mrs. Bean when informed of the fact carelessly remarked, "Oh, I know it; the child died half an hour ago." No investigation was made, but the people of Dixmont suspected that the mother caused the child's death in order to be rid of it. Soon after the other two children, aged two and three years, died of a stomach complaint. There were suspicious whispered among the neighbors, but the deaths of the Bean children were forgotten for the time after they were laid away in the village churchyard at Plymouth.

Bean pursued his medical studies in what was known as a Druidical institute where, it was said, diplomas could be purchased for $25 or less. The legislature regarded this concern as a fraud and passed a law that killed it before Bean had secured his diploma, and both husband and wife then decided to attend a similar institution in Ohio, where without much study they might get diplomas. Before leaving, Bean prevailed upon his parents to invest all their ready money in a farm, upon which he was to live when he returned from the West. The farm was purchased and Bean received the deed, giving to his parents a mortgage. For various reasons this mortgage was never recorded but was kept in the house of the elder Bean.

Willis Bean and his wife then borrowed $200 and went to the Ohio medical school. Soon afterward came a letter from Mrs. Bean saying that Willis had died suddenly and that the doctors could not tell the cause of his death. It afterward developed that it was a stomach trouble similar to that which caused the death of two of the Bean children. Mrs. Bean came home to stay with her husband's parents, and when she had been there a few weeks it was discovered one day that the unrecorded mortgage had disappeared. Young Mrs. Bean had the deed of the farm, and so the land, bought with the elder Bean's pension money, was hers in law. She sold the place and all upon it, realizing about $2000, and the elder Bean was so much the poorer for his carelessness in not having the mortgage recorded. No one in Dixmont had any doubt that she stole the mortgage.

A short time afterward the widow Bean married George Taylor, who belonged in Dixmont and was employed in one of the Lewiston mills. Taylor was an Odd Fellow and it was supposed that he had some insurance in that order. He soon died of the same stomach trouble that carried off the Beans, children and father. After his death the fact developed that he had not paid his dues in the Odd Fellows' lodge, so that his insurance had lapsed, but the members contributed a fund of several hundred dollars for the widow.

Mrs. Taylor did not long remain a widow, but married a man named Elias Cowan, a widower with one child, Willis, aged eight years. Cowan had deeded his farm to his first wife, at whose death the property descended, by the laws of Maine, to the boy, the father having the entire income of the place until the boy attained his majority, and after that, during his lifetime, one-third the income. One day in September, 1894, the boy died and the cause of his death was the same stomach trouble that had affected the Beans and Taylor. This case was investigated, with the result that Mrs. Cowan was arrested upon the charge of having killed the boy with arsenic.

The body was exhumed and the stomach and intestines sent to Bowdoin college for analysis. The chemists reported that the stomach contained enough arsenic to kill an ox. Mrs. Cowan was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced in February, 1896, to a life term at Thomaston. It was lately learned that previous to the death of the boy, Elias Cown, the father, was ill with the same kind of stomach trouble, and that at that time Mrs. Cowan supposed that the farm was the husband's, not the boy's.

There was plenty of evidence at trial to convict Mrs. Cowan and a good deal has leaked out since. A little girl of the neighborhood saw her put a white powder into the boy's medicine, left by the doctor for an ailment supposed to have been caused by previous doses of the same white powder, but her father would not allow her to testify, saying: "If I should allow her to tell what she knows and Mary Cowan should not be convicted the child's life wouldn't be worth a cent," from which it was understood that he feared that Mrs. Cowan would poison his child also.

In the village churchyard in Plymouth are eight graves that have a peculiar interest for the people thereabouts. In a row are four mounds marking the resting places of Willis Bean and his three children. A little removed from these lies George Taylor, the second husband, and near by is the grave of a child born to Mrs. Cowan while she was a prisoner in the Bangor jail awaiting sentence. Young Willis Cowan lies beside his mother, and the other day, in a corner by itself, the old sexton laid the body of Mary Cowan.

Mrs. Cowan always maintained that she was innocent, but there was nothing to support her assertion. There never was any reasonable doubt that she poisoned her stepson, and many believe that she hastened the departure from this life of at least five other persons, all for the sake of a little money. She was a remarkably clever woman in many ways.—Washington Star.

Trusting a Man's Honor.

Sociologists will find an interesting study in one of the downtown restaurants of New York where every customer eats what he wants and renders his own bill. There are a lot of waiters around, clearing away the soiled dishes and bringing fresh ones, renewing the supplies of food that are exposed upon the counters and attending to the tea and coffee tanks, but the patrons are expected to serve themselves. Platters of hot and cold meats, salads, sandwiches, pies and cakes, croquettes and all that sort of thing are arranged on buffet shelves, with little card standards giving the price of each article. A customer takes a plate, knife and fork and napkin, and then goes around and picks out what he wants. After he has finished eating, he informs a lad at the cash register what he has eaten. The latter performs an addition in mental arithmetic, turns a crank and hands out a card with figures upon it, which the customer takes to the cashier and pays for his luncheon. As I threw down a check the other day I remarked to the cashier: "How do you know that's right?"

"We have to trust to your honor."

"Can you trust to everybody's honor?"

"Not always," he replied, "but as a rule people are honest; at least we are willing to take our chances upon that. We have been running this place a good while, and I suppose we have fed a great many dead beats, but the percentage is so small that we are willing to continue. If a man sets out to swindle he will get into you one way or another. We catch a dead beat now and then, but not often. The waiters keep their eyes open and the crooks know that they are watched. If they didn't they would carry off the fixtures."—Chicago Record.

The Boy and the Current.

The Detroit Free Press gives the following as "a lesson in electricity:" "There was a small boy on Ledyard street a few days ago that learned something about electricity in a very short time. A youngster just at the 'cute' age sat on a horseblock sprinkling the street and every now and then seeing how near he could throw a stream of water to occupants of passing carriages without hitting them. He sat with the hose under him, and as an electric car approached he bethought himself of an idea. He waited until the car was almost in front of him and then turned the stream into the motor. The effect was pleasing to those who had been watching him. The instant the water struck the exposed portion of the motor the boy rose nearly a foot in the air. He let out an ear-splitting yell, and dropping the hose, started as fast as his legs would carry him up the street. In that short space of time he had learned that water is an excellent electrical conductor, that electricity will follow a stream of water back to the hose, and that if any one has hold of a brass nozzle he will get a shock."

A Viceroy Among His School Chums.

By a curious coincidence the man for whom the viceroy-elect, Mr. Curzon, fagged at Eton is an esteemed member of Calcutta society; and still more curiously, Mr. Curzon's own fag at Harrow is also a well known member of society. We can imagine that when the coming viceroy and his school chums meet in the course of the approaching season's social functions, there will be more than a passing reference to the old days.—The Calcutta Englishman.

Of the 96,190 patents granted in Germany from 1877 to 1897, nearly a third—31,003—were given to foreign applicants.

Hardships of Army Life.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer their services for the country in the Civil War was A. R. Sefton, of Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.

Our Canteens Were Empty.

"Some of us were taken sick from the effects of this. I was laid up several weeks in a field hospital from fever. From that time I was always afflicted more or less.

"About four years ago I became much worse. Our family doctor seemed puzzled over my case, and it began to look as if there was no hope for my recovery, and that the inevitable end was near.

"Last November I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The physicians said they were an excellent medicine, but would do no good in my case. But I tried them, and am glad I did, for I became better at once. Eight boxes taken according to directions cured me. I used the last of the pills about a year ago, and have not been troubled with my ailments since."

The power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the vast number of diseases due to impure or poisoned blood has been demonstrated in thousands of instances as remarkable as the one related above.

Building still goes on merrily in Berlin, although there are 20,000 vacant houses.

Tender Flesh.

The more tender the flesh, the blacker the bruise. The sooner you use St. Jacobs Oil, the quicker will be the cure of any bruise, and any bruise will disappear promptly under the treatment of the great remedy.

The wood sawyers of Atlanta, Ga., 200 in number, have formed a trust and have raised the price of sawing stove wood from 75 cents to $1 per day. Every member of the organization is a blind man or a cripple.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Night-blindness is a curious affection of the eye in which the patient sees very well during the day, but becomes blind as night approaches. It is mostly met with in warm climates, and usually gives way to mild climates.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

In 1890 the United States had only 16 cement factories, while there are now 30.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A gold mine under the town of Ballarat, Australia, is considered the richest in the world.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

Mrs. Rosa Gaum Writes to Mrs. Pinkham About it. She Says:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done me. I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me; it has, indeed, helped me wonderfully. For years I was troubled with an ovarian tumor, each year growing worse, until at last I was compelled to consult with a physician.

He said nothing could be done for me but to go under an operation.

In speaking with a friend of mine about it, she recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying she knew it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine, and after taking three bottles of it, the tumor disappeared. Oh! you do not know how much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—Mrs. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 16, 1898.

Several bags of shot were stolen from a freigh car while standing at the depot in East Berlin last week.

Mrs. Lewis Bupp, of East Berlin, has a cactus plant that bears at present 263 flowers in full bloom.

Christmas Presents to be had in Great Variety, at BLOCHER'S JEWELRY STORE, Gettysburg, Pa.

Mrs. Vincent Little, of North street, McSherrystown, underwent an operation at Johns Hopkins, Hospital, Baltimore, Wednesday.

We understand that all of the landowners in the Gettysburg Battlefield Peservation cases which were tried before Judge Dallas in the United States Circuit Court of Philadelphia, week before last, will make application for a new trial.

Allen, aged 16 years, son of Dr. J. R. Dickson, while out skating on Rock creek, near the Bonneauville bridge, Saturday afternoon, caught his skate in the ice and, before he could release it, fell, and twisting his left leg, broke the large bone just below the knee.

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Randolph Wehler.

The school board of Berwick township, had Elias Sterner arrested for not complying with the school law, in sending his boy to school. Mr. Sterner pleaded doverty, claiming that the boy had no clothes fit to go to school in. The board was obliged to buy clothes for the boy, and will now compel Mr Starner to send the boy to school —East Berlin News.

While loading coal at Weaver's coal yards, Hanover Street, on Wednesday, the two-horse team of Mr. James Howe, of near Bowlder became frightened at a passing train and ran away. They ran as far as Center Square where they broke the heavy chain encircling the square, also two of the posts. The doubletrees was the only thing broken at the wagon. The horses were caught on Philadelphia Street.

Great Variety, elegant attractions. Watches. Jewelry and Silver Novelties. We invite you to examine our Christmas Novelties and learn prices. We have the goods that will suit you at the right prices. C. A BLOCHER, Jeweler, Gettysbure, Pa.

Traveling Under Difficulties.

Benjamin Smith and wife, an aged couple in destitute circumstances, applied at the mayor's office in York, Thursday, for assistance. They are from Illinoise and are on their way to Gettysburg, where Mr. Smith bas a brother residing. Mrs. Smith, who is blind, took sick and was compelled to enter a hospital, where she remained for nine weeks, during which time their funds ran out. By the kindness of friends, they were able to reach York. They were given transportation to Gettysburg, over the Western Maryland Railroad. Mr. Smith is almost 87 years old.

A Pottstown dispatch says that two aged pilgrims, making their way from White Hall to Lancaster, arrived there in a penniless condition, and left for their destination with funds raised by a Pottstown mission organization. They were James Smith and his wife, he being 86 years of age and Mrs. Smith almost as old. They had lost nearly all their earthly possessions in their Western home, and started to make the trip East in a wagon. At Terre Haute, Ind., their horse died, and they were compelled to continue their journey the best they could. Mr. Smith has a brother living at Lancaster.

Where the brother will reside when the conple reaches Gettysburg, is a question as yet unsettled.—Ex.

An aged couple came to town last Thursday who claimed that they had traveled on foot all the way from Indiana to find relatives in this part of the State. They gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Smith and told a gentleman here that they were going to Chambersburg to find a brother of Mr. Smith.—Star.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Respect the Schoolma'am.

The Harrisburg Commonwealth says: "When you meet a school teacher who has charge of one of the lower grades and especially the primary grade, lift your hat reverently and bow until you are dizzy. She is a public benefactor. This woman takes a lot of little bantlings, whose mothers send them to school to get rid of them, and although each child is such an anarchist that neither father nor mother can get along with it, she turns them into useful citizens."

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.—Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On usine Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50c Sold by Randolph Wehler

Court Items.

At an adjourned session of the Courts Monday the following business was transacted:

Exemptions were filed to report of viewers to lay out a public road in Conewago and Oxford townships, to Carlisle pike.

Exempt list of property retained by Magdalene Bosserman, widow of John Bosserman, dec'd, was approved.

G. W. Koser, Clerk of the Courts, was authorized to deliver to Sarah Eline a certificate of deposit, assigned by said Sarah Eline as colateral security of the good behavier of John S. Eline.

Report of John C. Bollinger, acting coroner in inquest held on body of Adam Harget, was ordered to be filed.

In com. vs. Michael Myers a non pros was granted.

COMMON PLEAS.

I. H. T. Rummel, assignee of Israel Shaffer, was discharged.

An additional count in D. McConaughy, now for the use of Thomas Wakefield, vs. Emily L. Hartman, was filed.

A rule to strike off judgment in John Burgard vs. Daniel Gochneour, was filed.

In Jacob Steich vs. C. B. Swartz, Monday, the jury found for the defendent.

Catharine Sheely, now Catharine Raffensperger, vs. Noah Sheely settled.

Harry A. Snyder vs. Samuel Swartz discontinued.

Musselman & Spence vs. Noah Sheely on trial.

Many a household is saddened by death because of the failure to keep on hand a safe absolutely certain cure for croup such as One Minute Cough cure. See that our little ones are protected against emergency. Randolph Wehler.

Directors of the Poor.

The Directors of the Poor met for organization on Tuesday last. Owing to the death of Miss Minnie, daughter of Director Isaac W Bucher, the meeting was brief. Edward Waltman was chosen President and the newly-elected member, John A. Rockwell, sworn in. The old officials were re-elected as follows: Steward, Peter D. Panebaker; Clerk, Major Robert Bell; Attorney, Robert E. Wible, Esq.; Physician, Dr. John R. Dickson; Treasurer, C. K. Gilbert; appointments to be made at a future meeting.

The out-going Director is John Herbst.

TWO POINTED QUESTIONS ANSWERED.—What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you can not get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate

How can you get the public to know your make is the best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better one.

This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally take up with some fashionable novelty put forth with exagerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by all druggists.

According to the published statements of the banks of Gettysburg they have $812,513.53 on time deposits, and $318,613.37 deposits subject to check.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A POSITIVE CURE for Diphtheria, Croup, Quinsy, Catarrh and all throat trouble. Perfectly Harmless Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by druggists everywhere. THOMPSON DIPHTHERIA CURE Co., Williamsport, Pa.

Just received a Fresh Line of

CANDIES,

Direct from Factory, at prices LOWER THAN EVER.

FRENCH MIXTURE, 5c. per lb.
GUMS, from 5c. @ lb. and upward.
CREAM BON BONS, 8c. @ lb. and upward.
A No. 1 CHOCOLATES, 15c. @ lb. and upward.
A No. 1 CREAMS, 8c. @ lb. and upward.
LAKEWOOD CHOCOLATES, 25c. @ lb. and upward.

SPECIAL PRICES TO

Schools and Churches,

at PLYMIRE'S.

OYSTERS *and* ICE CREAM

Always on hand.

WM. MCCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. MCCLEAN.

WM. & WM ARCH. McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace for the Borough of New Oxford.

J. L. DEVENEY.

G. W. Weaver & Son,

Gettysburg, Pa.

EVEN with the best intentions there are certain condition, with some, that restrict or make gift giving more or less a trouble.

Our store offers so much, that is useful and suggestive for Christmas Gifts that it resolves itself into a certainty, of easy buying, with less cash than you'd expect perhaps. The general stock is better prepared than ever for holiday business and in addition are many articles selected specially for gift giving.

If you want to shop by mail we give you here a little list to make selection from—will give your order our best attention:

La Gloves— Kid—69, 79, $1.00, $1.225, $1.50.

Misses Kid Gloves, $1 00.

Lined Kid and Mocha, 75c., $1.00.

La Fabrick Gloves, 25 and 50.

Men's Gloves, Knit—25, 40, 50. Kid Lined 75, $1.00. Mocha Unlined, $1.00. Kid Unlined, $1.00.

La Emb. Handkerchfs, 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 50, 75, $1.00

Men's Linen Hdkfs., 5, 10, 13, 15, 20, 25, 40, 50.

Men's Mufflers, 50, 75, $1.00.

Furs—Scarfs, $2.25 to $10.00.

Collorettes, $3.00 to $15.00.

Capes—$7 to $35,00.

Umbrellas—50 to $4, Every Style of Handle.

Towels, Napkins, Linen Squares.

RUGS, SWEEPERS, HASSOCKS, 50 to $5.00. $2.75. 25 to $1.00.

Tidies, Shams, Covers, Pin Cushions, Sofa Pillows, Pillow Tops, &c.

Sterling Novelties, 10 to 50ct, articles.

Jewel Boxes, Vasaline Jars, Manicure Articles.

Perfumeries, &c.

Write to us for anything you want, will give it our attention, and you'll pay no more than if you were here.

THE LEADERS.

PUBLIC SALE!

Tuesday, December 20th, 1898, the undersigned, Executrix of the estate of Elias Lingg late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd will sell at public sale at the late residence of decedent, along the Littlestown road, ½ mile South of New Oxford, the following personal property:—

2 head of Horses, work wherever hitched, 1 only 4 years old; 6 head of Milch Cows, four of which are fresh; 1 Heifer, to be fresh in February 2 Calves 1 Bull, 2 Fat Hogs, 1 Narrow-Tread 2 horse Wagon 1-horse Wagon, Spring Wagon, new Buggy, Grain Fan, bag truck, chopping mill, cutting box, Hay Carriage, lot of posts and rails, lot of wood, 1 Mower, 1 Champion Self-Binder, Grain Drill, Hay Rake, Corn Planter, Land Roller, Sulky Corn Plow, Spring Harrow, Spike Harrow, 2 Long Plows, 2 shovel and fork plows, bob sled, manure sled, sleigh, cultivator, ½ interest in meat chopper, wheelbarrow, lot of Carpenter Tools, Blacksmith Tools, chests, boxes and barrels, lot of wheels and lumber, lard press, turning lathe, grindstone, 3 ladders, Harness of all kinds, lot of Corn on cob Hay by the ton, corn fodder, Potatoes by the bushel, leg, cow and halter chains, &c. Also 1 White Sewing Machine, lot of New chairs, 2 10-Plate Stoves, 1 Bedstead and Bedding, 2 Bedsteads Bed Clothing, Feather Beds, 1 Clock 1 Writing Desk, cherry leaf Table, large Kitchen Table, Rocking Chairs, lot of Carpeting, floor Oil Cloth, Mirrors, Queens and Tinware, jars and jarred fruit, crocks, pots and pans, 3 milk cans, buckets jugs Sink tubs, meat stand, benches, lamps hanging lamp, and many other articles not mentioned.

At the same time and place will be offered A TRACT OF TIMBERLAND containing about 2 ACRES, situate in Pigeon Hills, Berwick township, adjoining lands of W. W Hafer and Samuel Smith.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a m. Terms made known by

H. L. Strayer, Auct HENRIETTA LINGG,
J. H. Fleckinger, Clerk, Executrix.

"The Hummer!"

Prunes—4cts per pound. Rasins—5⅜cts per lb. New Orleans Molasses—10c qt. Cocoanuts—5c a pice. Granulated Sugar—5½c lb. Rolled Oats—3c per lb.

We are headquarters for CANDY.

Would be pleased to have you call and inspect our large assortment of CANDY, which is the largest ever shown in Hanover, at unheard of prices. Special inducements to SCHOOL TEACHERS.

EGGS *have advanced again. Bring them to us and get the highest cash price.*

For BARGAINS go to "THE HUMMER," the Bargain House of Hanover

CHAS. E. HUMMER,

Telephone 123 HIGH AND CHESTNUT STEETS, HANOVER, PA.

FOR SALE!

55 Suits of Clothing, some are all wool, and some are not. Nevertheless, they are all to be sold at $3.75 each. There are some very nice Brown Plaids in ALL WOOL, and were made up to sell for twice the money we are asking for them. Also, Black Cheviots n ALL WOOL, and mixed suits of every description. Now, these we want

To Sell at Once,

and there is no doubt but what they will go like "hot cakes," and if you want a good suit of clothes for almost nothing, it will be to your advantage to call at once before the best and nicest patterns are all picked out. We have about

2 Dozen Overcoats

that we are going to close out at $1.98, coats that never sold for less than $3.00, and hundreds of better Overcoats and Suits that we will close out at just such

Astonishingly Low Prices.

You can't go wrong by coming to this sale for we know you will find just what you want, whether it be a Cheap Suit or Overcoat or something in

Fine Goods.

We have them and are going to sell them to you cheap. We have about

100 CHILDREN'S SUITS

that we are going to sell at $1.00 and $1.25, the same suits last fall could not have been bought fot less than $2 00 and $3.

UNDERWEAR

We have any amount of that. You would be astounded to see the underwear we are going to sell for 50c A SUIT, *Good and Heavy, always sold for $1.00 a suit before. If you are in need of anything in our line you should avail yourselves of this opportunity, as this sale is going all the time and will last as long as there is anything left of our IMMENSE*

Fall and Winter Stock.

The Place is at

LIEBERMAN'S,

Cor. Center Square and York St.,

GETTYSBURG.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT FOR YOUR

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING, CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

FOR SALE!

TWO FINE BUILDING LOTS.

Near New Oxford, on the New Chester road (in Quahtyville) Will sell CHEAP. Any one desiring either one or both lots, and wishing buildings erected thereon, or vacant, should call on or address, GEO. F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa

For Neat and Cheap JOB PRINTING come to the ITEM office.

THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or car to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, DEC. 16, 1898.

Public Sales.

J. H. CRIST, Auctioneer.

March 4th—Amos Slothower, Oxford township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 3d A Peter Loughman, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 7th—Emory Mummert, Hamilton township; horses, cattle, farming implements, &c.

March 9th—Martha J Wolf, Oxford township; horses, cattle, and farming implements.

March 14th—William Brown, Reading township; horses, cattle, farming implement, &c

March 15th and 16th—John Roth, Conewago township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 18th—George M. Jacobs, Reading township; horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 2d—Henry Triber, at Eichelberger's Mill, Mountpleasant township; horses, cattle and farming implements. Colestock, Auct.

March 11th—John Carbaugh, near Berlin Jo., Oxford twp., farm stock and implements, household goods, &c.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

About 6,000 rabbits were shot in York county this year.

C. F. Moul, of Hanover, killed a porker that tipped the beam at 579 pounds.

William Weaver, Jr., of Littlestown, had his right hand badly burned while lifting a kettle of hot lard.

Late to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. I. R. Wehler

Mr. Philip Myers, of Pitt Street, who we announced last week as being seriously ill, is improving.

Last week Lewis Brady, of near Irishtown, slaughtered a porker that weighed 497 lbs. John Spahr, of near this place also slaughtered one which weighed 394½ lbs.

When you ask for De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. I. R. Wehler

The council of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Littlestown, have adopted the use of "individual" communion cups for that congregation hereafter.

Mr. Thomas McGaughy, of Pitt Street, who has been confined to the house for the past seven weeks with fever, we are pleased to state, is able to be out and about again.

Owing to the extreme cold weather, owners of teams should not fail to blanket their horses while they are hitched on our street.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by all druggists.

S. B. Miller, of Abbottstown, last week dehorned 73 head of cattle in one day, among them the herds of Michael Burgard, John Bosserman, F. K. Hafer, Z. Bievenour and Washington Hoover.

Mr. J. U. Ruff proprietor of the New Oxford Creamery had a new separator placed in his plant at this place, also one at each of the milk stations, New Cheter and Abbottstown.

Dr. S. Ira MacDowell has removed his office from the Mrs. Miller residence to the J. W. Dicks store-room, Carlisle Street, which he has fixed up for his private office.

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good, Randolph Wehler.

The York Springs Railroad Company is making a survey in the vicinity of Dillsburg, preparatory to building the roadbed to York Springs and to Gettysburg.

Harvey Weikert has been elected teacher of Pleasant Hill school, in Union township, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Charles Wildasin.

Francis Watson, the young school teacher from near Fairfield, convicted of stealing a bicycle at Hagerstown, was sentenced to three years in the Maryland penitentiary.

Ephraim Menchy, of Germany township, killed two 12 month old hogs recently which weighed respectively 441 and 406—total 847. They were the champions of the township.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste Randolph Wehler.

Hunters in attempting to smoke a rabbit out of a large tree on Geo. Weaver's farm, in Freedom township, set fire to the tree, which broke out in a roaring blaze and endangered the farm buildings nearby.

Master John Hartman, of East Berlin, while skating, broke through the ice on Monday and was rescued from drowning by one of his companions reaching a pole to him and pulling him out,

H. W. Carbaugh, of Berlin Junction on Tuesday slaughtered four hogs the aggregate weight being 1,441½ lbs, from which was rendered 500 pounds of lard.

While Frank Naylor and wife, of near Bowlder, were hauling in corn fodder one day last week, the horses became unmanageable while on the barn bridge, upsetting it. Mrs. Naylor, who was on the wagon, fell off, breaking her arm near the elbow, also sustaining other slight injuries.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. George Hagerman from their home near Bonneauville, some visitors entered their residence and generously helped themselves to all the canned fruit and preserves which had been prepared for the winter.

Constipation prevents the body from ridding itself of waste matter. De Witt's Little Early Risers will remove the trouble and cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Inactive Liver and clear the Complexion. Small, sugar coated don't gripe or cause nausea. I. R. Wehler.

Rev. Geo. P. Stem has handed in his resignation as pastor of Redeemer's Reformed church, Littlestown, to take effect the last of this month. The resignation was at once acted upon and accepted. Rev. Stem has been pastor at Littlestown for 7½ years.

Edwin Sell, an 8-year-old son of David Sell and wife, of near Sell's Station, Union township, is critically ill with diphtheria. Mrs. Sell is a sister of Reuben Wildasin, six of whose children died recently of the same disease.

Complete Holiday Stock in Watches, Jewelry, and a great variety of Novelties. There are some decidedly interesting presents.

C. A BLOCHER, Jeweler,
Gettysburg, Pa.

Geo. Weikert, of Freedom township, lost nearly all his hogs from cholera, and last week lost two fine sheep.

Grayson Ecker, of Liberty township, has lost about fifty head of hogs this fall from cholera.

A Correspondent at Fairfield writes: Daniel Sanders has again lost three hogs from cholera; he has now lost nearly all his hogs. Henry Sanders also had a number to die for him; he also killed and buried a number of them, as he felt sure they would die at any rate. They have tried all the medicine known to be good, but with no beneficial results.

Attention Bondholders.

Notice is given to the holders of Baltimore & Hanover Railroad Company's first mortgage six per cent. bonds that the principal of said bonds will be paid at maturity, January 1st, 1899, at the Mercantile Trust and Deposit Company, in Baltimore. Interest ceases on the same date.

Bankruptcy Petition Filed.

A petition in involuntary bankruptcy has been filed in the United States District Court at Philadelphia, against Noah H. Martin, of Hanover. The petition is by the First National Bank of Hanover, which states that it is a creditor of Martin on promissory notes aggregating $18,095.

Stamping Mortgage.

The commissioner of internal revenue has decided that no matter what the date of a mortgage it is not valid as such until it is admitted to record and must then be properly stamped. This ruling practically makes a mortgage null and void unless it is recorded. The same principle applies to assignment of mortgages, etc.

Tramp Found Dead.

The body of a tramp was found on one of the public highways in Washington township, York county, Friday morning. There was no clue to his identity. A small tin box containing thirty-six cents in money, some sausages and a small piece of meat was all in his possession.

The man was between 55 and 60 years of age, wore a brown coat and light pantaloons. He had a short stubby beard and moustache.

How to Build Up a Town.

An exchange truthfully says: "The best way to build up a town is to stand by every man in the place who does right. Whenever a man is doing well do not tear him down. All residents should be partners, not opponents. In all livelihoods the more business your rival does, the more you do. Every business man who treats his customers honestly, courteously and fairly, will get his share, and the more business that can be secured by a united effort, the better it will be for all When a town ceases to grow it begins to die, and the more readily will will ruin come to all. Stand together for the advancement of every deserving citizen. If a man shows his ability to prosper do not pull him back through jealousy, or weigh him down through a cold indifference."

Important Notice.

If any of your family should be attacked with a sudden cough or cold, don't fail to try a bottle of Gray's Balsam, the great guaranteed cough cure. It never fails to relieve and promptly cure coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and whooping cough. No family with children should be without it. Samples free.—Sold only by E. O. Livingston.

PERSONAL.

Dr. J. L. Sheetz made a flying visit to the home of his parents, in Berks county, where his father is lying ill, on Friday night.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Annie R. Sherfy and Urban E. Weikert, to take place on Thursday, December 22, at the bride's home in Cumberland township.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Helen, daughter of Mrs. George A. Earnshaw, to Prof. Albert Samuel Cook, Principal of the Reisterstown High School, in Trinity Reformed church, Gettysburg, on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 27, at half-past two o'clock.

Mrs. James H. Weaver, who has been spending some time with friends in this vicinity, has returned to her home in York.

Dr. S. Ira Macdowell has removed his office from the residence of Mrs. Miller to the Dicks building, on Carlisle street.

Edward Diehl and wife and Harvey Hoover, students at Selin's Grove College, arrived in this place Wednesday, and will spend the holiday's with parents and friends.

Items From County Alms House.

During the month of November, the Adams County Alms House has given lodging and meals to 456 tramps. They are kept over night and given supper and breakfast, which makes 912 meals furnished. During October 422 were fed. This month the number will probably reach 600. No vagrant is admitted the second night.

At the Alms House there are now, outside of the insane department, 38 men and 25 women. In the insane department there are 18 men and 14 women. There are 8 insane from this county at the Asylum at Harrisburg.

It may be interesting to know that the Alms House uses 47 loaves of bread a day to feed inmates and attendants. The bread is baked at the institution.

Pensions.

Increase—Wm. S. Zeigler, Gettysburg, $8 to $12; Hiram Albert, York Springs, $6 to $10.

Original Widow's—Cecelia J. Holtzworth, Gettysburg, $8.

Additional—Geo. W. Adams, McSherrystown, $6 to $8.

Shooting Accident.

On last Friday when two young men of near Round Hill, Mr. Elsworth Border and Herman Simpson, were out hunting, an accident occurred that resulted quite disastrously to the one. A dog had captured a rabbit and one of the men undertook to hold the dog while the other took the rabbit from him. In the scuffle one of their guns was discharged, the contents passing through the fleshy part of Simpson'sone arm, between the elbow and shoulder, tearing away the greater part of the muscles and flesh.

Granite Hill.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

Another sad accident by fire, occurred at the home of Mr. David Mathews, in Hunterstown on last Friday. Mrs. Mathews had gone to the spring for water and in her absense the children made paper cigaretts and tried to light them at the stove, a daughter aged about nine years had accidentally spilt some coal oil on her dress which come in contact with the lighted paper, setting her clothing on fire, the girl in her fright ran out into the yard where she was seen by neighbors who immediately extinguished the flames, but the child was so badly burned that death ensued in a few hours.

Misses Kate Miller and Cordelia Spangler, have gone to Henderson North Carolina, where they will spend the winter.

M. B. Miller left this week for Baltimore.

Mr. James Thomas, who has been suffering from typhoid fever is improving.

Revival services are still in progress at Salem U. B. Church. Lin.

Killed by a Train.

Mr. David Beitler, of near Loy's, was struck by a train Saturday evening near Rocky Ridge, Md., and killed, evidently instantly. The dody was found Sunday morning by a track-walker, Samuel Martin. An inquest was held resulting in a verdict of death by accident. Few scars were visible. One on the back of the head was found, which was fatal. Mr. Beitler was for a number of years manufacturing and selling liniment known as Beitler's liniment. He leaves a wife, two sons and a daughter, all of whom are residents of Gettysburg.

The Coming Year.

The calendar for 1899 gives these facts: New Year's day is Sunday, so calls must be made on Monday, and watch-night services may continue into the Sabbath. Washington's birthday comes on Wednesday, and Memorial day and July 4th will be celebrated on Tuesdays, Christmas will come on Monday, Ash Wednesday on February 15, Shrove Sunday is March 12, Good Friday March 31, and Easter April 2. The new Congressmen will assume their prerogative on Saturday, March 4; May day is to be Monday. The year ends with a Sunday.

That Throbbing Headache would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves, and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Randolph Wehler, druggist.

Death's Doings.

Perdita, the six-year-old daughter of Prof. C. S. McKallip and wife, of Hanover, died Saturday morning, of diphtheria, from which she had been suffering for six days. She was the only daughter and was unusually bright for a child of her age.

Miss Genevieve Gosman, daughter of Elizabeth and the late Dominick Gosman, died at 12.20 o'clock Friday at the residence of her mother, 107 West College Avenue, York. Miss Gosman's illness was of short duration and her death was due to an abcess. She was a young lady of high Christian character, a member of St. Patrick's Church and a singer for a number of years in the church choir. Up to the time of her illness she was employed at Metz Bros. New York store.—Miss Gosman was taken ill about three weeks ago and suffered very much from a complication of diseases. She leaves a mother and two brothers.—York Daily.

Dominick Gosman, father of deceased, formerly lived near Mt. Rock. Mrs. John Pohlman, a step-sister of deceased, now resides at Mt. Rock.

Andrew Warren, a veteran of the late war, died at his home at Fountain Dale, last Tuesday evening, of cancer.

Mr. Warren was an old soldier and a member of Battery B, 1st Penna. During the war he was struck in the forehead by a piece of brass from an exploding shell; this caused a wound which time proved to be incurable and indirectly the cause of his death.

He was aged 59 years, 9 months and 25 days.

John, the eldest son of John N. Socks, died at his home in Cumberland township, on Tuesday morning. He was aged about 23 years.

Mrs. Mary Shoemaker, died Monday morning of a complication of diseases, at her home in Gettysburg, aged 67 years, 10 months and a few days. The deceased was a native of France, coming to this country 42 years ago. She is survived by one son, Jacob J. and one daughter, Elizabeth Mary Crosta, both of Gettysburg.

On Friday morning, about 8 o'clock, at her home in Mountjoy township, Mrs. Matilda Fiscel departed this life, aged 72 years, 5 months and 5 days. She is survived by ten children.

George P. Okerhausen, of New York, who endowed the Ockerhausen Professorship of Chemistry and Mineralogy of Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, now occupied by Dr. E. S. Breidenbaugh, died at his home in New York recently. He was for many years a member of the Board of Trustees of Pennsylvania College.

Henry Wavell, a resident of Gettysburg, for many years, though born in Portsmouth, England, died Monday morning, aged about 59 years. He was taken sick at Mummasburg last week while peddling, and was brought home soon after.

On Tuesday last, at the home of her parents, in Franklin township, Miss Minie, daughter of Director of the Poor Isaac W. Bucher, died from typhoid fever, aged 30 years and 7 days. She had been employed as seamstress at the Alms House and, it is thought, contracted the disease there.

Deed of Assignment.

On Saturday last a deed of assignment for the benefit of creditors was filed in the Recorder's office, executed by Samuel McCauslin and wife, of Menallen township, to C. H. Beamer and Isaac McCauslin, of same township. The deed conveys nine tracts of land as follows: 20 acres, 115 perches; 9 acres, 80 perches; 5 acrss; 32 acres; 9 acres, 63 perches; 47 acres, 39 perches; 10 acres, 45 perches; 25 acres, 95 perches, all in Menallen township; and 140 acres in Franklin township.

A gentleman, while walking up Philadelphia Street Monday, was attracted by a large rabbit coming towards him and from its actions it was looking for a little fun. He knew of no one that could make it git for a little fun, better than the gentleman who deals in harness old china-ware, he quickly ran into his his place of business and made known his business, the harness dealer happened to be on his wood pile, but was quickly summoned to his office. The gentleman informed him of his mission, he got his gun, and away they went, up into the German school teacher's garden, looking for the rabbit. But a few minutes had been consumed till the gentleman with him said, here it is, now don't shoot me, and away went the rabbit. Bang, bang, but still the "cotton tail" went on its way rejoicing. The gentleman said, did you hit it? he said n--o. Mr. rabbit went down to the fence sit up and looked back, as much as to say, oh what fun He again loaded up his gun and bang, again Mr rabbit ran up to the fence, sit up, and looking at the "china man" as much as to say,—one more chance, so the gentleman didnt make him 'git' shot again, and, ofcourse, hit the rabbit at the same place as before. In the meantime quite a number of marksmen had gathered. So Mr. rabbit thinking it was enough fun for one day, started for A. S. Feiser's store room, but before going under the building it looked around, seeing there was no more fun hopped into its little home for another day.

For the information of those having young trees, we advise them to secure the harness dealer, for he can make them 'git'. Wishing him more fun the next time. Looker on

P. S We were informed since, that preparations had been made at his home for a rabbit banquet which are now declared off L.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Divine services next Sunday 7 p. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Mid-week services Thursday 7 p. m.; Catechetical Class Saturday 2 p. m.

Christmas Festival Christmas evening at 7 o'clock.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Junior C. E. at 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m. The Catechetical Class will meet Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be two masses in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 8 o'clock and High Mass at 10.30.

REV. P. P HEMLER, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p m.; Sunday school 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure Piles. You may rely upon it. Randolph Wehler.

School Entertainment.

The teachers of Nos. 2 and 3 schools will give a Christmas Cantata in Miller's Hall Saturday evening Dec. 17. Should the weather be unfavorable on the above named evening, the entertainment will be given Tuesday evening Dec. 20. The proceeds to go towards securing an organ for the above schools.—Admission 10 and 20 cents.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25c a box. Sold by Randolph Wehler, druggist.

It is reported that the bullet has been removed from the body of Mahlon Raby, now in Johns-Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, who was shot Hallowe'en night on the College campus, Gettysburg, and that the young man is improving.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Thankful words written by Mrs Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and I thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman. Trial bottles free at Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1. Guaranteed or price refunded.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 67
No. 2 "	0 65
Raked "	50
Rye	42 @ 45
Corn	32 @ 34
Oats	25 @ 28
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	4.00 @ 7 00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Dec. 11, at the Reformed Parsonage in this place, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, Edward A. Brown, of McSherrystown, to Miss Lillie Loughman, of near this place.

Dec. 6, by Rev. J. P. Anthony, Edw. Strausbaugh to Miss Lulu G. Spence, both of Orrtanna.

Dec 4, by Rev. F. S. Lindaman, Clayton Hoovan of Union township, to Miss Lulu Marsh, of Carroll county, Md.

Dec. 7, at the home of the bride, in Straban township, by Rev. Van Cleve, Robt. K. Majors and Miss Sarah Gilliland, both of Straban township.

Dec. 7th, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Howard S. Conover, of Littlestown and Miss Cora V., daughter of David Swartz, of Mountjoy township.

Dec. 7, at this place, by Rev. Ferdinand Hesse, Mr. John Harbold, of Conowago township, to Miss Laura Arbagast, of this place.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5cts. a line

Dec. 12, in Hunterstown, Bessie Matthews, oldest child of David Matthews, aged 8 years, 2 months and 23 days.

Dec. 8, in Cumberland township, Lulu Grace, daughter of W. S. and Susan D. Shields, aged 3 years, 9 month and 28 days.

Bargains in Jewelry.

Last Year's Goods at Half Price.

We have a lot of New Gold Watches on hand that must be sold over the Holidays. We are not going to keep any if we can get First Cost for them. This will positively give you Bargains in Watches.

We also have a lot of Jewelry, some new and some old, that we will sell regardless of price.

IT MUST GO

and good Bargains can be had. Come to see it and give us an offer. We will sell it off this year. Any one in search of Jewelry for Holiday Presents will do well therefore by first seeing our stock.

We fit Spectacles with the Test-Case and examine eyes free of charge.

RANDOLPH WEHLER
Apothecary.

WHAT THE BULLET SANG.

O, joy of creation,
To be!
O, rapture to fly
And be free!
Be the battle lost or won,
Though its smoke shall hide the sun,
I shall find my love—the one
Born for me!

I shall know him where he stands,
All alone,
With the power in his hands
Not o'erthrown;
I shall know him by his face,
By his godlike front and grace,
I shall hold him for a space
All my own!

It is he—O, my love!
So bold!
It is I—all thy love
Foretold!
It is I, O, love what bliss!
Dost thou answer to my kiss?
Ah, sweetheart, what is this?
Lieth there
So cold!

—Bret Harte, in Harper's Weekly, 1861.

THE STALLED TRAIN.

BY HELEN BEEKMAN.

The north-bound train on the Philadelphia & Erie was in the midst of the wilderness of hills and forests that is so picturesque and even grand in the summer season.

It was Saturday afternoon, and the fifty emigrants and travelers—men, women and children—expected to get into Erie and make a connection with the Shore road early on the morrow.

It had been shedding snow feathers all day from a sky of leaden gray, that grew more sombre as night approached.

At midnight the train came to a stop. The dozing people started up, rubbed the glass and looked out. The faint light from the windows revealed snow, and only snow, rising up to the black sky.

"Are we at the station?"

This question was asked of the conductor by a low, sweet voice, and stopping he saw a beautiful girl. He had noticed her frequently during the day, and resting against her shoulder was an elderly lady, evidently an invalid.

The conductor stroked his brown beard nervously, and bending over, as if he did not wish the passengers to hear, he said:

"There's something of a drift ahead, miss, but we hope to get through."

As he went off with his wire-bound lantern swinging from his arm, the train began to back and kept backing till it had gone some distance. Then came another stop, then another forward movement. The puffing grew louder, the speed greater, and the engine, like a desperate charger under the spurs of a daring rider, plunged into the drift that filled the long cut.

Again the train was brought to a stand, and still in ceaseless descent the snow came down on all sides.

A tall, muffled man, with a dark mustache and large, bright eyes, rose from the seat behind Mrs. Paulding and her daughter, Julia, and as he passed them Julia asked:

"Would you please, sir, to let us know if there is any danger?"

"Certainly, miss," replied the stranger, and as he spoke lifted his hat and went to the front of the car and out on the platform.

Here he met the conductor and the engineer talking in anxious tones.

"Try it again, Jim," urged the conductor.

"But where's the use? We have no fuel, and the steam is down to 20 pounds and still a-sinking."

"Can't you back out of the cut?" asked Martin Reynolds, the young stranger.

"Back out of the cut, sir?" repeated the engineer as he drew his blue sleeve across his swarthy brow. "Why, bless you, the cut runs back for six miles, and the snow in parts of it is high as the smokestack by this time."

"How far does the cut extend ahead?" asked Martin Reynolds, who was the coolest of the three.

"About two miles, and after that the road gets worse and worse."

"Are there any farmhouses near here?"

"No, sir; I doubt if there's a human being outside of the train within ten miles of us," replied the conductor.

"It is now midnight," said Martin Reynolds, "and I presume nothing can be done till morning."

"I doubt if we'll be able to do anything in the morning. We must wait till they find us, and heaven only knows when that will be."

Martin Reynolds went back to where Julia Paulding was sitting, supporting her mother, and not wishing to tell them the worst, he said:

"We can't get on till morning, so we might as well make the best of a bad bargain by being as comfortable as possible."

As the car was by no means full, he arranged two seats, and some wraps of his own, which with those of Mrs. Paulding made a comfortable bed, and then he insisted that they should both lie down and sleep.

He was one of those men whose presence begets confidence, and whose voice carries with it an authority that melts resistance and makes obedience a pleasure.

Having made the invalid and her daughter as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, Martin Reynolds went off and did the same for emigrant women and children in the other car. And so it was that by morning even the conductor and engineer—having exhausted their own native resources—obeyed him as if he had a commission to direct.

All the remaining fuel—it was not much—was taken back to the two passenger cars and orders were given to use it economically.

When daylight came a number of men, Martin Reynolds in the advance, succeeded in cutting a track to the top of the embankment. From this point the train was nearly hidden, and before and behind, far as the eye could reach, was one vast snow-level.

Martin Reynolds had learned that there was food enough on the train to last the people for that day; now he saw that many days must elapse before they could be reached, if indeed their whereabouts be learned by those anxious for their safety.

"I wish we only had a telegraph operator and instruments on board, we might send word where we are and how we're fixed," said the conductor.

"While you're wishing," said the engineer, "it costs no more to wish us out of this scrape. Can't you see that the telegraph lines are all down?"

"Come men, help me to dig up one of the wires—all of the wires," said Martin Reynolds, himself setting the example.

"What good will that do?" asked the conductor, working like a beaver, nevertheless.

"I am a telegraph engineer, and understand operating," replied Martin Reynolds.

"But you have no instrument to send or receive a message?"

"Trust me," was the reply.

After much shoveling the wires were found where they had fallen with the poles.

Quick as a flash Martin Reynolds cut one wire, and kneeling down placed an end in each corner of his mouth and against his teeth. He waited for a few seconds; no current passed through, so he cast it away.

Another and another wire was tried with the same result, till only one remained.

So far Martin Reynolds had been very calm, but as he raised the broken ends of the last wire to his lips—the wire on which the fate of so many people depended—his strong hands trembled.

The others watched eagerly. The wires had been in his mouth but a few seconds when they saw his face flush and a glad light come into his handsome eyes.

Holding the wires against his teeth, he read:

"Who calls?"

"Lock Haven; who are you?" was the answer.

"Cleveland; all the wires to the southeast are down but this."

"Have you any news of the P. & E. train that left here Saturday morning?"

"No, and don't expect to have for a week. Good-bye."

Quick as thought Martin Reynolds brought both wires together. If the batteries were not shut off he might win.

Rapidly the edges clicked the alarm.

"Who calls?" asked Cleveland.

"The P. & E. train."

"Where are you?"

"In deep cut north of Kane. Women and children in danger. For God's sake send hel"—

At this instant the circuit was broken, but the news was flashed of their whereabouts.

Cleveland was two hundred and fifty miles away, but the people there were told that human beings were in danger of perishing, and soon a million brave men would know it."

Martin Reynolds went down and made the people give him all their food. This he divided into rations, and locked up what he did not serve at once.

He took care of the poor invalid, cheering her with the hope of a speedy rescue, and promising Julia to stand by her till he saw her safely landed in Cleveland.

With the two dull train axes he made the men cut fuel and carry it down to the cars, so that when another night came there was no danger of freezing.

Sunday passed; Monday came and passed, and the last scrap of food had been dealt out to the hungry children.

Tuesday came, and the men who were famishing proposed to make their way through the snow mountains to some settlement, but Martin Reynolds prevailed on them to wait.

It was late in the afternoon when a shrill whistle was heard far up the road, but it sounded like music and gave the people heart.

It was near dark when men reached the train laden with supplies. And it was another day before the train got through to Erie.

The people blessed their deliverer, but he replied that he had done nothing that any other man with his knowledge would not have done.

Julia Paulding refused to believe this. The man had come a hero to her, all the more of a hero for his gentleness and modesty.

Martin often blesses the storm that promised such disaster and brought him such a blessing. He thinks the invalid, now restored to health, a model mother-in-law, and he has won the legal right to protect Julia under all circumstances.—New York Ledger.

JUST AS GOOD AS MOTHER'S JELLY.

In Fact It Was His Mother's the Soldier Bought in Honolulu.

The friends of a certain Albany boy, who is a private in the First New York in Honolulu, are much amused and at the same time incensed over an experience of his which he relates in a recent letter.

After telling how poor the food was, he went on to say he had just recovered from a slight illness and felt an irresistible longing for dainties of some kind. After some thought he concluded that he wanted a jar of jelly more than anything else that he could think of. He remembered the currant jelly which his mother used to make and his mouth watered at the recollection. So he took some money out of his small store and went into the city to buy. He picked out a confectioner's shop, and, going in, asked for a glass of jelly—currant jelly preferred if they had such a thing. To his surprise and delight the man behind the counter produced a glass of the very kind that he wanted. It looked almost exactly like some that he had eaten at home, and he paid the high price charged without hesitation. When he came out into the street he was still more struck with its similarity to that which he had seen at home. He examined the jar, turning it upside down. On the bottom was pasted a piece of white paper with some writing on it. What was his surprise when he saw that the writing, which was somewhat blurred, was the name of his own mother. The mystery of the strange resemblance was explained.

A few days later he received a letter from home in which his mother spoke of a box of dainties which she had sent him some time before. "I know you will enjoy the jelly particularly," she said. The only explanation of the presence of the jelly in the shop is that it had been appropriated on its arrival by some one in authority and sold. The young man has complained through his captain, but it is not probable that he will gain any satisfaction.

A Ruler's Desk.

The desk used at the White House by the president of the United States is interesting in itself, apart from its connection with the ruler of a nation, for it is a token of the good will existing between two peoples. Although occupying so prominent a place in the official residence of America's chosen governor, it is not of American manufacture.

It was fashionable in England, says Youth's Companion, and was the present from the queen to a former president. It was made from the timbers of H. M. S. Resolute, which was sent in search of Sir John Franklin in 1852. The ship was caught in the ice and had to be abandoned. It was not destined to go to peices in frozen waters, however. An American whaler discovered and extricated it in 1855, and it was subsequently purchased and sent to her majesty by the president and people of the United States as a token of good-will and friendship.

In an English dockyard the Resolute was at last broken up, and from her timbers a desk was made, which was sent by her majesty "as a memorial of the courtesy and loving kindness which dictated the offer of the gift of the Resolute."

London and Its Fire Department.

Everybody knows that the brigade work is done better in America than in England, and a foreign office report on the fire department of Boston enables us to judge how much better. It is a little startling to find that a city of the size of Boston has a larger and a far more costly fire service than London. The metropolitan fire brigade last year numbered 842 officers and men, as against 849 in Boston. In London the yearly expenditure amounts to about $775, in Boston to $1175. Thanks to the great fire in the city, the London force is to be strengthened, and the outlay will be considerably increased. But when everything is done that the county council have planned the disparity between the two fire services will still be enormous.—London Chronicle.

A Superstition Sustained.

Science sometimes develops facts in rather unexpected ways and places. The old idea that people should sleep with their heads to the north seems to have a verification. It is contended that each human system is an electric battery, the head being one electrode, while the feet are the other. The French Academy of Science experimented on the body of a guillotined man. The instant it fell the body was placed on a pivot, with free action in every direction. After slight vacillation the head turned to the north and the body remained stationary. It was turned half-way round, and again it resumed its original position, the head pointing to the north as truly as the magnetic needle, and the same results continued until the final arrest of all organic movement.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Fish, as a rule, increase in weight and length every year up to their death.

Silver chloride, as regards its silver value, corresponds to an alloy of 75 per cent. of silver and 25 per cent. of copper.

If the earth were not enveloped with atmosphere, the temperature on the surface would be about 330 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.

In building nests birds usually avoid the use of bright-colored materials, which would add to the chances of the enemy in locating them.

By mixing a harmless powder, subnitrate of bismuth, with the food the movements of the stomach can be seen by means of the Roentgen rays.

A French scientist says a caterpillar cannot see more than two-fifths of an inch ahead. The hairs on its body are said to be of as much use as its eyes in letting it know what is going on around.

At Nedunkeni, in the northern province of Ceylon, the abnormal rainfall of 31.72 inches in twenty-four hours was experienced. Nedunkeni, eleven miles down the southern road to Mullaittivu, and 122 feet above sea level, is a small village a little to the east of the dividing ridge of north Central Ceylon.

How Looking Glasses Are Made.

"How is a looking glass made?" was the question recently put to a large manufacturer of mirrors in New York.

"Well" replied the manufacturer, "most of the glass used in this trade is prepared for us at a molding factory, and we merely cut, bevel and silver it in our works. All the bevels are cut in the same way, first with sand and water, then on an emery wheel and afterward put through several processes to bring back the polish.

"Great improvements have been made in this line of business in the past sixteen years. Formerly it took two or three days from the time the work was begun on a mirror before it could be finished. Nowadays we can get the glass in the morning and make it into a looking glass perfectly finished and ready for sale before night. We make all sizes, from the smallest hand glass of 2x4 inches to a mirror 10x20 feet or even larger, and we have a capacity of turning out 3000 feet per day.

"Not many years ago the backs of mirrors were coated with mercury, now sheets of pure silver are used instead. The old looking glass reflected 60 or 65 per cent. of the light that fell upon it, the modern mirror reflects nearly 95 per cent. The mercury looking glass was very liable to rub off; heat and cold also affected it; the quick silver would crack or melt and thus the beauty of the glass would be spoilt. None of these dangers threaten the silvered mirror. Besides mirrors, those engaged in this line of business cut a great deal of beveled glass for doors and windows. In fine buildings this is largely taking the place of stained glass."—Washington Star.

The Western Pistol.

One of the big frontier six-shooters used by the Rough Riders at the charge of San Juan Hill attracts a good deal of attention in the window of an up-town store. It is a type of weapon almost peculiar to the West—single action, 45-calibre, with a barrel eight inches long and a wooden handle. The real cowboy and veteran miner will carry nothing else. Both despise a double-action, self-cocking pistol, and in the "cow country" it is a common thing for ranchmen to take out the triggers of their six shooters and fire them by manipulating the hammer with the thumb. To see an expert do this is to witness a pretty piece of juggling. Another oddity of frontier revolver etiquette is the way the weapon is carried. Many cowboys swing it in a holster on the right hip with the handle pointing outward. It is drawn with a curious circular sweep and comes up cocked and ready for business. More than one "tenderfoot" has bored a hole through himself in attempting to acquire this particular bit of legerdemain.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

American Gold Good Enough.

The effect of the war with Spain is felt in unexpected ways. The other week when the Italian bark New York, laden with stocks, cleared for Sicily at Bangor, Me., the agent spent half a day in going from bank to bank trying to obtain English sovereigns enough to supply the wants of the captain. Having failed to get as many as he desired he went to the captain and began to make an apology, but was cut short by the skipper who said:

"Me no want da Eenglish gold. Da American gold iss good enough, iss much good enough for me. Da war make da American gold much as good as da Eenglish gold."

The agent at once converted the captain's order into United States eagles and half eagles and the captain sailed away happy. Until this season no shipmaster of any foreign vessel that went to Bangor would accept anything but English money.—New York Sun.

HORRORS OF SOUDAN WARFARE.

After the Battle Wounded Dervishes Are Slain—Tragic Incidents.

Now, there is no braver, kinder man in the world than the army doctor, writes the correspondent of the London Saturday Review from the scene of the British victory in the Soudan. In his extemporized field hospital, often under a heavy fire, with a hastily thrown up screen of commissariat cases, packsaddles, water tanks or whatever came handy, he performed miracles; he was ready to minister to the wants of all wounded men. He was anxious to tend the wounded Dervish whenever one might be brought in. But no wounded Dervish ever was. It was as much as any one's life was worth to go near a wounded Dervish. He would lie on the ground glaring about him like a wild beast. Approach him, and out came his curved ham-stringing knife. With it he would make vicious sweeps, any one of which would maim you for life.

It is not possible in the terrific stress of Soudan warfare to detail fatigue parties to overcome the resistance of wounded men and beat them to the field hospital. Hundreds died of their wounds as they lay on the battlefield, and those that did not die of their wounds had to be put out of their misery. Terrible stories are told of this dire necessity. Those know best who have been engaged in battle with the Dervish what happened after the fighting was over, and how the problem of dealing with the enemy's wounded was solved. In the campaign of 1855, parties of English soldiers, commanded by English officers, used to go out to kill the wounded. One private prodded the helpless body between the shoulders with his bayonet. If there was no movement the party went on; if the Dervish proved alive and squirmed, another private instantly blew his brains out.

In one case, remarkable for its inevitable cold-blooded horror, it is said, the troops inside a zereba, the night after one of the most desperate of battles, were driven to madness by the voice of a wounded warrior who lay outside amidst heaps of slain. All night a groaning cry of "Allah! Allah!" rose into the silent night. Not the fierce sharp ring of the word when it is the war cry for headlong charge, but an imploring, despairing moan; hour after hour that one word only. "For God's sake silence that man"—that was the feeling of all. Council was held as to how it could be done. Soon three men were told off to get upon the sandbags of the little redoubt at the corner of the zereba, and when the moon came out from behind the clouds, to fire volleys in the direction from which the cry came. The volleys were fired but the cry went on. Finally it ceased. Whether the man was thus silenced or not it was not ascertained, but in the morning there were only dead men in that part of the field. There were others, however, still alive. These could not be tended. Another story was current in those terrible days of how an officer, going up to a group of surgeons found a wounded Dervish, and inquiring what was the matter, was told that nothing could be done with him, no one could approach him. He lay there with his knife out, ready with one of those sweeping ham-stringing cuts for any one who dared to come near. Whereupon the officer, still under the blood madness of the fight, and "seeing red," whipped out his own knife, avoided the rapid sweep of the wounded man's weapon, and drove his own to his heart.

Such are some of the incidents of Soudan warfare.

Billy.

Sydney Smith was very happy in his country life and his children caught his spirit of delight over common things. They loved animals, and spent long hours in training them. One little beast, a baby donkey, became, under their tuition, perhaps the most accomplished of his species, and unconsciously gave rise to a quatrain which now belongs to the fame of Sydney Smith. The donkey was a well educated chap; he would walk upstairs, follow the family in their rambles like a dog, and when they entered his meadow run to meet them with ears down and tail erect, braying joyously.

One day, when Billy's head was crowned with flowers, and he was being trained with a handkerchief for a bridle, Mr. Jeffrey unexpectedly arrived. He joined in the sport, and to the children's infinite delight, mounted Billy.

Thus he was proceeding in triumph, when Sydney Smith and his wife, with three friends, returned from a walk and took in the festal scene. The great man advanced with extended hands and greeted his old friend in an impromptu which has become familiar to the reading public:

Witty as Horatius Flaccus,
As great a Jacobin as Gracchus,
Short, though not as fat as Bacchus
Seated on a little jackass!

Unappreciated Diligence.

Jeweler (excusing a heavy charge)—That watch was in an awful condition. Why, sir, two hands have been constantly on it ever since you left it.

Customer (dryly)—That's apparent on the face of it.—The Jewelers' Weekly.

The height of buildings in London is prohibited from being greater than the width of the abutting street.

It's Your Own Fault.

How long have you had lame back? It's your own fault. St. Jacobs Oil would have cured it promptly, and will cure it now, no matter how long it has remained neglected.

The vicar of Gorleston, England, in a recent sermon, stated that he believed in a future life for animals, and that he would far rather meet them in heaven than he would some human beings of his acquaintance. This doctrine proved too strong for his congregation, most of whom rose and left the church.

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer is the best medicine in use for La Grippe.—A. H. McCAULEY, Battle Creek, Mich., Sept. 23, 1896.

The attempt to transport fresh beef from San Francisco to Manila has not been very successful. The awful heat on shipboard affected the cold storage, and decaying meat fed the sharks on each expedition along most of the way. Something like 200,000 pounds of fresh beef was thrown overboard on four of the expeditions, it is said.

Five Cents.

Everybody knows that Dobbins' Electric Soap is the best in the world, and for 38 years it has sold at the highest price. Its price is now 5 cents, same as common brown soap. Bars full size and quality. Order of grocer. Adv

The name of Mother Goose's husband was Isaac Goose, and her rhymes were first printed by her son-in-law, Thomas Fleet, a printer in Boston.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. **No beauty** without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The American soft felt hat is all the rage in the leading Australian colonies.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. **If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.**

The Broad street station in Philadelphia has an arch of iron and glass with a span of 304 feet.

Track Improvements.

Though the courts and the financiers are discussing the Baltimore & Ohio reorganization, the work of rehabilitating the property goes merrily on. The Maintenance of Way department reported recently that since March 1st, 1896, to July 1st, 1898, there has been laid, east of the Ohio river, 51,932 tons of 85 pound steel rail or nearly 400 miles. There are still about 6,000 tons to be delivered by the manufacturers.

The tracks have been further improved by the purchase of 2,591,472 cross ties and 654,112 cubic yards of stone ballast. The Baltimore & Ohio South Western has begun its proposed series of improvements by beginning the laying of 5000 tons of 85 pound steel rail between Chillicothe, Ohio, and Parkersburg, W. Va.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

SEAL

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Didn't Keep It.

"Well, Mr. Slickers," said the doctor to a patient he had not seen the day before, "how are you getting along?" "Nearly starving to death." "Why, didn't you have the oysters?" "No, I couldn't get them the way you said, and I was afraid it would be dangerous to eat them any other way." "Why, that's odd. Couldn't you get stewed oysters easy? I told you you could eat stewed oysters with impunity." "That's just it. I could get the stewed oysters easy enough, but I sent to all the restaurants in the neighborhood for the impunity, and the blamed fools said they never had such a thing on the bill of fare."—New York World.

Better Treatment for Prisoners.

Commissioner Lantry has lamps placed in the cells of the prisoners in the penitentiary on Blackwell's island, New York. The inmates are now enabled to read till 9:30 o'clock every night, and a great improvement in their condition is already visible. They are more cheerful and amenable to rules, and there has been a large increase in the number of books taken from the library, showing how gladly the new privilege is received. The prisoner who disobeys the rules will now be deprived of his lamp. It is not believed that this will happen very often.

Catarrh
In the Head

is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the nasal passages. It is caused by a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates from the blood all scrofulous taints, rebuilds the delicate tissues and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

ON THE YUKON BAR.

The River Only Six Feet Deep at Its Mouth at High Water.

The latest advices received from the government survey party at the mouth of the Yukon are to the effect that failure has attended the effort to discover an entrance for deep sea vessels. It is now believed that no such entrance exists and that before the Yukon can be made navigable for ocean craft considerable dredging will have to be done on the bar which cuts Behring sea off from the deep waters of the river.

This news will prove a great disappointment to all persons interested in the development of Alaska. For a long time past there has been a widespread belief that a so-called "true mouth" existed through which large steamships could enter the Yukon. Once in the stream it would be an easy matter for them to ascend nearly 800 miles, regardless of the fluctuating stages of the river, which maintains an average width of ten miles to the lower ramparts, and a depth varying from 40 to 150 feet. By using this water highway up to the Tanana and Nulato, supplies could be placed in the heart of Alaska almost as cheaply as though shipped to St. Michael. Such facilities would mean an enormous development of mining industries, inasmuch as many claims which are now unprofitable on account of the high prices charged for supplies could be worked to good account. Moreover, plentiful supplies in central Alaska would mean an enormous increase in the amount of prospecting done. Experience has shown that river steamboats on the Yukon are expensive and unreliable.

It was with a thorough understanding of these facts that the United States coast and geodetic survey office outfitted a party last spring to go to the mouth of the Yukon and make a careful survey and ascertain whether or not the rumored deep sea entrance was a reality or a myth. Captain Pratt had the work in charge, and since beginning nearly the entire area has been covered, but without result. A uniform bar appears to exist, crossing all of the various outlets, with about six feet of water on it at high tide. This bar is of soft muck, and varies from a quarter to a half mile in width. It is apparent that the bar originated through the long-continued deposit of river sediment. In fact, it has been found that the sea itself has been partly filled up by the sediment for some distance out from the bar. The deepest water is toward the southern outlets.

Land-Crabs of Cuba.

Jonathan S. Jenkins, an American miniature-painter, lived in Havana during the middle century and kept a diary of his experiences. A series of extracts published in The Century has the following description of the land-crab, which caused so much annoyance to American soldiers in the present war:

These creatures are larger than a sea-crab, and live entirely on the land. They run with great speed, even outstripping a horse. At certain seasons of the year they migrate in large bodies from one side of the island to the other, in columns sometimes half a mile wide, and so dense as almost to stop a carriage on the road they may be crossing. These columns overcome every obstacle in their direct line of march, even high mountains. It is supposed that these migrations are prompted by the instinct of propagation, as the crabs seek the seashore, deposit their eggs, and cast off the old shell. These crabs are so common about the city of Matanzas that the inhabitants often receive the sobriquet of cangrejo. They are frequently found in the houses, and in some cases even under beds.

There is a species of conch which makes similar marches through the country in immense bodies. These are called pirates, from a very curious habit they display. This creature, which resembles a snail, has the ability of detaching itself from the shell, which, for some reason, it temporally leaves at times; and while its house is thus vacant, another, passing, will back its body, tail foremost into the empty shell, and keep possession.

War's Boom to Shooting Galleries.

"The war has been a wonderful producer for the various shooting galleries throughout the country," volunteered the representative of an arms manufacturing concern, "and an enormous number of small rifles have been sold and are used constantly. The shooting galleries were about on their last legs last spring, when the war broke out. Instantly the thoughts of the young men, and old men, for that matter, were turned in the direction of things warlike, and particularly toward rifles. The shooting galleries were not slow to encourage it, and soon they had a new supply of shooting irons and targets. The business jumped up tremendously and has kept up ever since. The magazine target rifles make fancy shooting a pleasure to what it was some years ago, when muzzle loaders were used, and hundreds of shots can be fired now where one was fired then. There is considerable profit in the business, and it appears to be satisfactory all around."—Washington Star.

THE BONES OF COLUMBUS.

Hustled again o'er the blue,
Handful of dust that is you,
Admiral, dauntless and true.

Were there tongues in bones,
Ashes, could ye speak,
In what bitter tones
Justice ye would seek!
Struggles, yes, and want,
Pleadings all in vain,
Mark for idle taunt
O'er and o'er again.
Cockleshells his fleet,
Mutineers around,
Mates who cried "Retreat"—
Still he holds his ground.
Driftwood floating by,
Light upon the shore;
Sun flash 'gainst the sky
Showed the journey o'er!
Great they thought him then,
Paid him honors rare,
Hailed him prince of men,
Gave him gems to wear.
Prince's favor wanes,
Envy wrought his fall.
Gems give way to chains,
Then the prison wall.
So his closing years,
Sorrow filled and lone,
Dimmed by constant tears,
Ended with a moan.
Dead they held him dear,
Hypocrites of Spain,
Now his name revere,
Crumbled is the chain.
There they made his grave,
But he could not rest,
O'er the ocean wave
On the new world's breast.
Moved and moved again,
Drawn from massive stones,
Back once more to Spain
Go the weary bones.

Hustled again o'er the blue,
Handful of dust that is you,
Admiral, dauntless and true.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HUMOROUS.

Smythen—Poetry is a gift. Rhythm (gloomily)—That's what it is. You can't sell it these days.

"What a lovely new coiffure Miss Oldtimer has. Where did she get the style?" "That comes with the hair."

She—The program says it is "taken from the German." He—Humph! I guess they were glad enough to get rid of it.

"Have you a book entitled 'Short Road to Wealth?'" "Certainly; and I suppose you'll want a copy of the penal code, too?"

Grandpapa—And why do you believe that little George Washington never told a story? Madge—'Cos I'd be smacked if I didn't.

From a Novel—"Adolar was bewitched. Never had the countess seemed to him so beautiful as at this moment, when, in her dumb grief, she bid her face."

"No," said the positive girl, "I will never tie myself down to one man." "Perhaps," he replied, sarcastically, "if I organize a syndicate you will consider our offer."

"Your paper this morning reported me as being dead," said the caller. "I don't know you, sir." replied the editor with dignity. "How do you know that you are not?"

Hattie—Charlie is desperately in love with me. He said the other day he could cover with kisses the ground I stood on. Ella—No doubt he could, dear—if he had the time to spare.

Little Harry—Pa, why do they call them stump speakers? Pa—Well, I guess it's because so many of them are stumped when you ask them to explain where they get their figures.

"At no time," said the philosopher, "is a man so willing to take the burden from the weak shoulders of a frail woman as when she is harrassed with the care of a large and paying property."

Elsie—I wonder what it was that caused the explosion between Mamie and Mr. Price? Emma—I've understood that Ensign Worth gave her a miniature torpedo to be worn as a brooch.

Butcher—You've got six or eight new boarders, ain't you, mum? Mrs. Slimdiet—Yes. They came yesterday. How did you know? Butcher—I noticed you was buying half a pound more of everything.

Lynx (a golf beginner)—It's a great game, but I lost four balls yesterday at forty cents apiece, and broke two clubs at seventy-five each. I tell you, it's mighty expensive! Putter—Yes; I can't see how a Scotchman ever came to invent it.

The Teacher—And now, children, can you tell me who it is that puts wicked thoughts in your heads? Voice—Please, ma'am, Bulger knows. The Teacher—And why should Bulger know any better than the rest of you? Voice—'Cause his ma is a clairvoyint.

"So you don't want breakfast badly enough to take off your coat and pull a few weeds out of the garden?" she remarked scornfully. "Madam," said Meandering Mike, deprecatingly, "luck has been ag'in me, but I'm still too much of a gent to take off me coat in the presence of a lady."

Correcting the Candidate.

An English member of Parliament, who was addressing a political meeting some time ago, hoping thereby to create a little enthusiasm among the workingmen, exclaimed: "When the polling day comes, you good fellows must stick to me like bricks." A hardy son of toil, who knew from experience that bricks had no adhesive property, rose in the middle of the hall and said: "You mean like mortar, don't you sir?" Roars of laughter greeted the correction of the ignorance of the candidate.

It costs about $1,000 to build an electric cab of the kind now in use in Paris.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

Bullets of stone were used as late as 1514.

The oldest family in the British Islands is that of Mar in Scotland, which dates from 1093.

The Best Time.

No autumn or winter is so good but may be bad for rheumatism. The worst time for it is the best time to buy and use St. Jacobs Oil to cure it, because it cures promptly.

Under William III. a tax was laid on burials.

Never let blankets remain in service after they are soiled. Dirt rots the fibre and invites moths.

Never wash a blanket with any other than Ivory Soap. Use warm (not hot) water and dry in a place where there is no exposure to wind, sun, or too hot or cold air.

Blankets that have been improperly washed are hard and coarse to the touch, when washed properly with Ivory Soap they feel soft, warm and fleecy.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

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$500 in CASH PRIZES

EVERY WORKER REWARDED!

THE LEDGER MONTHLY A $1.00 MAGAZINE FOR 50 CENTS.

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FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of Calcimo from your grocer or paint dealer and do your own kalsomining. This material is made on scientific principles by machinery and milled in twenty-four tints and is superior to any concoction of Glue and Whiting that can possibly be made by hand. **To be mixed with Cold Water.**

SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

"THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS."
WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT
SAPOLIO

FREE We give every girl or woman one rolled gold filled solitaire Puritan rose diamond ring, solid gold pattern, for selling 20 packages GARFIELD PURE PEPSIN GUM among friends at 5 cents a package. Send name; we mail gum. When sold send money; we will mail ring; few can tell it from genuine diamond. Unsold gum taken back. GARFIELD GUM CO., Dept. 21, Meadville, Pa.

P. N. U. 46 '93

Farms for Sale!

Send stamp, get full description and price of 40 cheapest farms in Ashtabula Co., O. Best state in the union; best county in the state. H. N. BANCROFT, Jefferson, Ashtabula Co., Ohio.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."
JOS. KUEHLING, 1121 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

SAFE, EASY **CHILDBIRTH** INSURED BY USING **MITCHELLA COMPOUND**

MRS. L. W. MOORE, Parkersburg, Pa., writes:—I cannot thank you enough for the good it did me. Was sick but very short time; suffered but little; had a fine, fat, healthy girl-baby. She never was sick a day. I had a most speedy recovery. I recommend it to all expectant mothers.

Full particulars free, write.
DR. J. H. DYE MED. INSTITUTE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Top Snap Complete Double Breech Loader $9.99 **GUNS** FISH TACKLE
SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE
Send stamp for catalogue.
POWELL & CLEMENT CO.
418 Main St., CINCINNATI.

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Procured on cash, or easy instalments. LOWLES & BURNS, Patent Attorneys, 237 Broadway, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U S Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr H H GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

RHEUMATISM CURED—One bottle—Positive relief in 24 hours. Postpaid, $1.00. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N. Y.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES where ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

State Veterinarian Pearson has commenced an investigation into the disease which has brought death to a number of cattle in the northern section of Franklin county. Farmers fear it is the dreaded anthrax.

William S. White, aged 34, and Emma White, aged 32, left Lancaster for Camden, N. J., to be married. A marriage license was refused them because the woman is White's stepmother, having been divorced from his father, William White, Sr., two months ago. She was married nine years ago to the elder White.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. Richardson, of Eastford Conn., have six children, all under 2 years of age. Before the eldest child was 1 year old, Mrs. Richardson gave birth to triplets, and before they were 10 months old there came twins to bless the family. This makes six children born to the same parents within two years, and all are well, bright and healthy.

The store of Lewis C. Coltrider, at Upperco, Md., was entered by burglars between 10 o'clock Friday night and 5 o'clock Saturday morning. The safe was blown open and robbed of $150 in bank notes, $150 in silver and about $100 worth of postage stamps, the post office being kept in the same building. No goods were taken.

The burglars then went to the stable of Winfield Lockard, where they stole a bay mare, and a buckboard painted red.

It was reported that on the same night the store of J. T. Sauble, at Woodensburg, was robbed of about $300 worth of goods and postoffice property. It is supposed that the same men who robbed Coltrider's store also committed the robbery at Woodensburg.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on to the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. This same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by all druggists.

Smallpox at Bedford.

Among Bedford's population of 2800 there are about 200 cases of genuine small-pox. The alarming condition of affairs was discovered Thursday, and up to that time there continued an uninterrupted co-mingling of the citizens of the town. The Bedford physicians disagreed, some pronouncing it chicken-pox and others a harmless skin disease. Dr. Atkinson, of the State Board of Health, after a thorough examination, says it is genuine small-pox. Men, women and children, with small-pox crusts on their bodies and faces, have been traveling the streets, and visiting from house to house.

Drastic measures have been taken to prevent the contagion from spreading. The whole town is quarintined, policed and guarded. The danger to the whole central part of the State is manifest, as people of Bedford, while infected with the disease, have been traveling far and near. George Martin, of Huntingdon, contracted the disease while playing foot ball, in Bedford, from an opposing player. The Huntingdon School Board has ordered compulsory vaccinnation of the pupils.

The Western Maryland Railroad announces that Christmas and New Year holiday excursion tickets will be sold to and between all stations, on December 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1898, and January 1, 1899, at the low rate of 2 cents per mile. These excursion tickets will be good on regular trains and valid to return until January 4, 1899, inclusive. The minimum rate will be 15 cents. The low rates will induce many to exchange social greetings and enjoy the holidays with friends residing along the line of the Western Maryland Railroad.

IT IS WORTH KNOWING—That thousands have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. E. C. Livingston will give you a free sample. Large packages 25 and 50 cents. (2)

THE PRODUCE MARKETS

As Reflected by Dealings in Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Philadelphia, Dec. 13.—Flour weak: winter superfine, $2.50@2.75; Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.10@3.25; city mills, extra, $2.50@2.75. Rye flour quiet and steady at $3.10 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat steady; No. 2 red, December, 71@71½c. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed, old, December, 38@39c.; do. do., new, 38@38½c. Oats quiet, but firm. No. 2 white, 30c.; No. 2 white, clipped, 33@33½c. Hay firm; choice timothy, $11@11.50 for large bales. Beef steady; beef hams, $18.25@18.50. Pork firm; family, $12.75@12.50. Lard dull; western steamed, $5.40@5.45. Butter firm; western creamery, 16@21c.; do. factory, 12@14½c.; Elgins, 21c.; imitation creamery, 13@17c.; New York dairy, 15@18c.; do. creamery, 15@19½c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 24@27c.; do. wholesale, 23c. Cheese firm: large, white and colored, 10¼c.; small do., 10¾c.; light skims, 7½@8c.; part do., 6½@7c.; full do., 2½@3½c. Eggs steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 25@26c.; western, fresh, 25c.; southern, 22@24c.

Baltimore, Dec. 13.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat dull. spot and month, 70¾@71c.; January, 71¼@71⅜c.; May, 70c.; steamer No. 2 red, 68@68¼c.; southern, by sample, 68@72c.; do. on grade, 68½@71½c. Corn easy; spot and month, 39@39¼c.; December, new or old, 38⅜@38½c.; January, 38⅛@38¼c.; February, 38¼@38½c.; steamer mixed, 35@35¼c.; southern, white, 36½@39¼c.; do. yellow, 35¾@38¾c. Oats dull and easy: No. 2 white, 32½@33c.; No. 2 mixed, 31½@32c. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 56½c.; No. 2 western, 68½c. Hay firm and in demand; No. 1 timothy, $10.50@11. Eggs steady; fresh, 22@23c. Lettuce $1.25@1.50 per bushel box.

KEEP QUIET and use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for all pains of the stomach and all unnatural looseness of the bowels. It always cures. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has saved the lives of thousands of croupy children. It is also without an equal for colds and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

Chenille Table Covers and Portiers,
Handkerchiefs in fine linen for ladies and gentllemen,
Rugs—Axaminster, Velvet and Smyrna, in all sizes,
Initial Handkerchiefs in Linen and Silk, for Ladies and Gentlemen,
Smoking Jackets made to order in all the late patterns,
Ties—A handsome line of Club, Bows, Tecks, Puffs and Four in hands to select from.
Mufflers in a fine quality of Silk in many Different colors and patterns,
Augora Wool Caps for Children,
Spendid line of All Wool Blankets in white and gray,
Overcats in Storm and Dress, for Men and Boys at Holiday Prices,
Furs for the Ladies in Plain, Ornamental
Fine Umbrellas with ornamental Handles and Silk Coverings,
Endless variety of Ladies' and Children's Coats at greatly reduced prices.
Refers for boys in many styles,
Interesting line of Hats in Tourist and Stiff for Men and Boys,
Napkins in plain and fancy Linens,
Gloves—A superb line of Ladies', Gentlemen and Children's Kid Gloves,
Sweaters for the Skaters in Athletic and University Styles.

HANOVER, PA.

NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED
because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was lothe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

Private Sale!
—OF—
W. Va. Horses.

FRIDAY, November 18th, I will receive one car load of fine West Virginia Horses at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call to see them.

F. K. HAFER.

Lap Robes and Horse Blankets.

We have them to suit everybody and at prices too, to suit all,—the best at lowest prices.

Fire Arms and Amunition.

The largest and finest line in the county, at prices that are bound to make them move. Call to see us and examine for yourselves.

GILBERT & SON, New Oxford.

COWS WANTED.

I will pay the Highest Market Price for Fresh Cows, Springers, Balogna Stock, Bulls, and Fat Stock of all kinds. Drop postal card to
HOWARD J. SPALDING,
Littlestown, Pa.
I will be pleased to call and see stock at any time.

Now is the time to subscribe

Mumper & Bender, *The Home Furnishers* | *Where Quality and Economy Join Hands in*
CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Our line of Furniture and Picturss has never been more complete. We have an endless variety of

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES,

We show almost 100 different styles of **Rockers**, Willow, Reed Cane and Wood Seat. **Pictures**, Our Medallion and Framed Pictures are of the best selected subjects. PHOTO ALBUMS, CABINET FRAMES, MIRRORS, EXTENSION TABLES, SIDEBOARDS, CHINA CLOSETS, BUFFETS DRESSING TABLES, LADIES' DESKS, COMBINATION CASES, MUSIC CABINETS, PARLOR SUITS, DINING SUITS, PARLOR TABLES, TABORETTS, COUCHES, LOUNGES, MORRIS CHAIRS, ETC. We show you values that have never been equaled. A present of something useful is always preferable. We want to please you.

MUMPER & BENDER,
THE HOME FURNISHERS, 27 Baltimore St., Gettysburg, Pa.

SAVE YOUR :—: :—: HARD EARNED DOLLARS!

Buy your Goods where Least will buy the Most.
Compare my Prices with Any Others.

Children's Suits 65 cents Up.
Boys' Suits, long pants, $3.00. *if you can replace it for $5.00 will refund your money.*
MEN'S SUITS, all wool, nice Plaid, $3.50. *Others clothiers charge $6.00 for not as good.*
I have the largest assortment of Furnishing Goods ever shown in Hanover, including everything to dress a man, boy or child from head to foot, and will sell at 40 per cent. less than any store in Hanover. Call and be convinced. Your money back if wanted. One price to all and no misrepresenting at the new store. Baltimore St., next door to express office, Hanover.

MORRIS J. LOEB.

1000
Yds. 8c. Cotton Flannel
AT
6 1-4 Cts. per Yd.
Call and see it for yourself.
EMMERT BROTHERS.

Center Square Grocery.
HOLIDAY NOVELTIES!

We have just received a large and well selected stock of Holiday Novelties, consisting of a large and FANCY line of.

CHINA WARE, Parlor Lamps, Dolls and Carriages, Express Wagons, Shoofly Horses, Games, Story Books of all kinds, Toilet Vases, Albums, &c. Will have a special sale of CANDIES from now until Christmas.

Silverware, We are closing out at LESS THAN COST

Yours with Respect,
E. C. LIVINGSTON,
N. E. CORNER CENTER SQUERE, :—: NEW OXFORD, PA.

LADIES'
Coats & Capes,
—ALSO—
Children's Coats,
NOW GO AT
Less Than Cost
Come quickly for A BARGAIN.
WENTZ & BROTHER
HANOVER, PA.

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

BROOMS!

Having purchased the broom manufacturing outfit of T. S. Swamley we wish to inform all persons who have broom corn that we will continue to manufacture brooms at the old stand of Mr. Swamley, in New Oxford, under Mr. Swamley's supervision. Brooms made on the shares, for cash, or we will buy the corn and sell you brooms. Brooms for sale at all times at bottom prices.

HANOVER BROOM CO.

Have bills printed at this office and your sale advertised in ITEM.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

ESTATE of ELIAS LINGG, Dec'd.—The undersigned, Executrix under the last Will and Testament of Elias Lingg, late of Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to call and make immediate payment, and those having claims claims, to present the same, properly authenticated for settlement.
Nov. 25, 6t HENRIETTA LINGG, Executrix.

Western Maryland Rairoad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg. Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
----	6 15	----	Le Willmsp't Ar	----	----	8 20
2 07	7 02	----	Hagerstown	12 15	----	8 00
2 38	7 32	----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	----	7 34
1 25	6 00	----	Le Ship'nsb'g Ar	----	----	8 55
1 50	6 31	----	Chambersburg	12 36	----	8 28
2 19	7 07	----	Waynesboro	12 02	----	7 51
2 36	7 30	----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	----	7 35
2 41	7 36	----	Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42	----	7 31
2 56	7 50	----	Ar Highfield Le	11 28	----	7 19
2 56	7 50	----	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	----	7 16
3 24	8 16	----	Fairfield	10 56	----	6 46
3 33	8 24	----	Orrtanna	10 45	----	6 37
3 38	8 28	----	McKnightstown	10 40	----	6 32
3 42	8 32	----	Seven Stars	10 37	P. M.	6 29
3 53	8 43	----	Gettysburg	10 28	1 12	5 29
4 16	9 06	----	New Oxford	10 03	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 33	9 23	6 10	Hanover	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 38	6 20	Porters	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 26	Sinsheim	9 23	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 54	6 33	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 13
5 03	9 56	6 35	Glenville	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	Lineboro	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 49 a. m., Berlin Jc. 0 a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 30 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 08 a.m., and Hanover at 9 19 a.m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arriva at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 33 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction, returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION —Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 10 and 6 25 p.m.

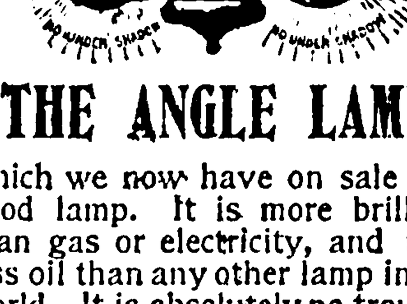
ON SUNDAYS ONLY —Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt, B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt

Lamp Logic.

When you buy an ordinary lamp you buy trouble. The money you thought you saved is soon spent in oil and time. A poor lamp is a mighty poor investment.



THE ANGLE LAMP

which we now have on sale is a good lamp. It is more brilliant than gas or electricity, and uses less oil than any other lamp in the world. It is absolutely no trouble, and requires almost no care. Besides, it is the only lamp that has

"No-Under-Shadow"

and all the light falls just where wanted. Thousands of these lamps are in use and giving liberal educations on the lamp subject. They are used where lamps were thought impossible. Your opportunity is *now*. All styles from one burner up. Unequalled for stores, homes, churches, hotels, etc.

J. H. PLYMIRE,
NEW OXFORD, PA

LOOK OUT FOR the Blended FLOUR that some of our Millers are putting on the market.
Buy nothing but the pure Winter Wheat FLOUR. No mixture.

MANUFACTURED AT NEW OXFORD
—BY—
H. A. NAYLOR.
Flouring Mills, New Oxford, Pa.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons not to trespass on my premises in Oxford township, for the purpose of Hunting, Fishing or the gathering of Nuts, under penalty of enforcement of the law.
HANSON BERSH.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only $1.